CRAMER'S TRANSLATED PSALMS

1. Psalm 1

- I. Hail, hail to the man who avoids the designs of the wicked; the man who flees from the crooked path of the transgressor!
- 2. Who, from where divinity's mocker laughs, keeps his virtuous soul away, makes God's justice his joy, and studies it day and night!
- He flourishes, like a tree by a stream swells with blessing, grows tall, and fills a broad space with its branches.
- When its time comes, it bears fruit, always leafy and green; it comforts those who seek its shade; the wanderer blesses it.
- This is the righteous man! Whatever he does becomes a blessing and brings joy.
 The sinner is he who laughs at him; chaff, scattered by the wind.
- He who rebels against God will not withstand judgment.
 Wherever there are people who honor God, transgressors will not flourish there.
- 7. The Lord transfigures the noble road that the righteous travels. He looks angrily upon the sinner: the way of the sinner perishes!

2. Psalm 4

 When I cry to you in my anguish, answer me, O God, from your heights; God of my fervent devotion: when I call to you, do not be distant!

- 2. You who makes room for me, when my enemy oppresses me and allows no escape from my fear, hear my prayer, with which my heart pleads for assistance!
- 3. How long, ye powers on earth, shall my honor be disgraced through your hatred? You love only what is useless, and think only of treachery and deceit.
- 4. Yet know this! God chooses the virtuous for himself.
 Always and continually he cares for his own.
 If I plead to him up above, then the Lord will open his ear to me.
- 5. You rage and fume. Ah, protect yourselves from sin; try, when you rest, to overcome wrath! Consider, in the silence of night, the might of your approaching Judge.
- 6. Dare and be silent! And offer to your God righteousness! Reject the brazen scorn! Honor him! Let the Most High alone be your hope!
- 7. Many fools, who hate me, say: how can he make us see what is good? Yet, Lord, your countenance illuminates us alone through your light!
- 8. God, you rejoice my heart with your gifts, although another might have much wine and grain. You alone bring joy! I am fortunate, for you are mine!
- I lie, God, shielded by your hand, and rest in total peace when it storms. You accept me, so that I can live securely.

- I. Do not lead me in wrath, Lord,
 before your holy judgment!
 From the disapproving voice of your anger
 spare me, and do not thunder!
 I am powerless. With mercy
 save, Lord, wretched me!
 My bones still tremble
 before your threat.
- 2. Your terrors, God, shudder through my numbed soul yet. Alas, how long will they quake! When will you bring me joy? Hear, for the sake of your goodness; quiet the storm! God, have mercy on me and save me!
- 3. While I still have life, turn, Comforter, to me! For your glory does not dwell in the grave; and who will give thanks to you in the dust? Alas, I am weary from sobbing! Give me, give me peace! But my tearful face you do not heed!
- 4. Innumerable tears well up where I, wretch, would rest; daily they stream and soak my bed full every night. During the night that closes in on me, my springtime has wilted. Wretched through the force of grief, I have wept myself old.
- 5. Away from me, you evildoers, for my tears reach out to the Lord. Tears are most powerful pleaders; he hears my sighs willingly. Shame and fear must seize all those that hate me. Suddenly humiliation and pain shall fall upon them!

4. Psalm 8

First Chorus

Who is as worthy as you to be admired by us, you our Ruler, O God?
 How gloriously your name shines forth far and wide upon the earth, Lord God of Hosts!

Second Chorus

2. Who could gaze upon your heavens, behold your majesty in the brilliance of the sun, and not celebrate you or worship you with joy, Source of all miracles?

The Prophet

- 3. Oh, what praise you prepare for yourself out of the mouths of weak children! Even the nursling celebrates you, and reproves the wickedness of silent sinners. Your praise, that resounds far and wide, tells of the strength of your arm, puts to shame the opposition's army, and restores the glory of your name.
- 4. My enlightened eye beholds countless wonders of your power, the heavens gloriously ornamented, Jehovah, by the works of your fingers! How the moon shines upon me, whose light speaks of your greatness at night! How, in the high distance, your heralds, the stars, beam!
- 5. God, how infinite you are to me!
 What is man, that you consider him?
 What is the son of man before you,
 that you seek him and are generous to him?
 Lower than the angels will be
 your chosen one, God, your child;
 yet soon, after brief suffering,
 you will clothe him in majesty!
- 6. Then all creation will pray to him; you shall have them kiss your scepter. You have put all things in subjection to him, as a stool beneath his feet: the proud ox, which roars with spirit, the gentle sheep, the wild beast,

the folk of the air, and in the sea, the fish and all the multitudes.

Both Choruses

7. Who is as worthy as you to be admired by us, you our Ruler, O God? How gloriously your name shines forth far and wide upon the earth, Lord God of Hosts!

5. Psalm 15

- I. Who could erect his tent in the tabernacle of your glory, and upon the mount of sanctity settle as if in his own home?
- He who walks before you unchastened, never disobedient to his duty; who acts and thinks piously and willingly seeks and speaks the truth:
- 3. Who never is disrespectful with his tongue and, great through his eloquence, never disparages his neighbor, and recoils from doing harm to him:
- 4. Who never causes harm to his friend's reputation with slander; who never honors God's malicious enemies with his notice:
- 5. Who reveres those who worship God, and behaves towards them as it would please him; so that what he pledges to his neighbor, even if sworn to his own harm, he upholds:
- 6. Who never, in defiance of the law, lends at unjust usurious terms, and is satisfied by the lawfully earned profit that God deigns to grant him:
- 7. Who never, faced with innocence, takes bribes from criminals: he, for his virtue's sake, deserves an eternal reward!

6. Psalm 17

 Hear, God, when I cry to you, the voice of righteousness!
 Consider me and do not despise

- my prayer that calls to you! For, God, upon my lips is no injustice, no deceit or falsehood.
- It is you that I choose as judge
 when no one heeds my lament;
 you examine my soul
 and test my worthiness through sorrow.
 You see straight through me, O God of Light,
 purify me like gold, search me and find nothing.
- I have firmly committed myself,
 when against your law the sinner hurls
 defiance, and to your faithful
 is a horror, speaking evil,
 that then my mouth, filled with you alone,
 will never blaspheme against you, my God, as they
 do.
- 4. Prepared to heed your utterance, to obey what it commands me, I defend myself against human deeds, those that are forbidden by your law. From your word I know it and willingly learn to shun the path of transgression.
- 5. You will guide my feet!
 Sustain me upon your path,
 so that my step never slips.
 Hear me! I call to you!
 I sigh, God, up to you:
 receive me, Merciful One, and bow your ear to me!

- The heavens cry out, each one honoring the greatness of God, his magnificence.
 The outstretched firmament proclaims the works that his arm has wrought; and the harmony of all the worlds foretells and sings of them.
- 2. From one day to the next their speech flows forth like streams, and one night tells another aloud its grateful word. They are not words that they speak; yet who does not hear their voices?

- 3. The ranks of exquisitely crafted spheres glorify God through every land, and so that man may praise him, make his fame known to the ends of the world. For who beholds their wondrous paths and does not pray to the Creator?
- 4. Who created, so that day awakens us, the sun's shining canopy, if not he? It comes forth; just as from the bride's chamber the joyful bridegroom emerges. It hastens, as a champion rouses for the fight and rejoices in the battle.
- 5. Its noble rising is in the east; unto the distant west is its path. Nothing remains hidden from its heat, and it proceeds, blessing all. Its radiance destroys the gloom of night, brings spirit to the world and gives it beauty.
- The law that the Lord has given us
 is holy and unimpeachable.
 It strengthens the soul for life
 and gives the ailing heart power.
 His word is without deceit or falsehood;
 it illumines and makes the simple wise.
- Out of his righteous decrees
 joy wells up in place of sorrow.
 They heal when they delight.
 How perfect is what God has commanded!
 Lord, the pure light of your word
 illumines every countenance.
- 8. The fear of God uplifts and adorns an obedient heart, and makes it pure. And they will remain fortunate forever who dedicate themselves to God's service. For everything that the Lord commands is truth and righteousness.
- The testimonies of the Lord are better and more worth desiring than gold.
 Their value is greater and more precious than even all the finest gold.
 They are as sweet as honey, and more abundant than what flows from the comb.

- 10. How they ennoble your servant! He has many blessings that they preserve. Yet often your justice is forgotten: Who marks, O God, how often he falters? Forgive, I beseech you, God, even my secret sins!
- II. Preserve me from brash sins, engendered by a boundless pride! Let them not overpower him who willingly bows his head to your yoke! So that I may be guiltless, pure, and free from great transgression!
- 12. Receive from my lips, full of grace, the speech that delights your faithful, and at a welcome time, allow my prayer to be addressed to you with sighs! I possess indeed your gracious word, Lord, my Savior, God, my refuge!

- God is my Shepherd!
 In the shade of his goodness
 my loudly rejoicing spirit sings
 and gives thanks, since I lack for nothing.
- He leads me
 on eternally verdant pastures.
 Here the purest joy blooms for me,
 and my soul is satisfied.
- He quenches those who are weakened by heat and thirst with fresh, pleasant streams, and my soul will never deplete them.
- 4. When he commands,
 every storm must subside.
 He leads me, for his name's sake,
 upon the footpath of righteousness.
- 5. With you I will journey through the dark valleys! I fear nothing; I cannot fall! You are my staff; in this I am comforted.

- You call me to refresh myself at your miraculous table, and my enemies quake.
- 7. Lord, you are mine, and yours is my soul! You anoint my head with your oil; you present me with abundance!
- Your blessing follows me;
 as long as I am on the earth,
 Lord, may your name be praised,
 may your fatherly mercy be my portion!
- Here I will gladly rest in God's sanctuary, the dwelling place of his glory; one day I will live forever with the Lord!

- I. Lord, my only desire,
 God, I lift myself up to you!
 I trust in you alone!
 Let no shame envelop me!
 So that my proud enemy,
 if no help appears for me,
 may not rejoice that his wickedness triumphs.
- 2. No one ought to be ashamed who takes you for his shield, even though his enemy threatens all day long to cast him down. But humiliation will fall upon him who, scorning the righteous, boasts of himself before God without fear.
- Reveal your path to me!
 Through your counsel, place me on your certain course, so that I might blessedly follow it! My foot easily strays, when I must walk the pathways that I heedlessly choose.
- Lead me according to your will!
 Let me behold your truth!
 Gratefully I will exalt you,
 joyously fulfill your commandments.

- God, you give me help! You are mine! Daily, daily I wait upon you, for you to send aid.
- 5. Have pity on my lowliness! Before your universe existed, Father, Father, your heart already felt mercy for me. Ah, remember your kindness and forgive, forgive the wrongdoing, the trespass of my youth!
- 6. I regret my sins that I have committed against you. God, do not consider them, so that they do not ignite your wrath! Think of me with compassion! Let me rejoice in your grace, Lord, for your goodness' sake!
- 7. God is good and perfect! Therefore his mercy, full of patience, leads erring sinners upon the path of his righteousness. And he instructs them early, still in this life, before they plunge blindly into their abyss.
- He guides the poor who bow before him, and they do not stumble.
 His light shines upon the innocent poor, to show his way to them.
 His road is goodness and truth, for him, who has been blessed, to keep God's covenant and law.
- Ah, for your goodness' sake,
 may you forgive me, Lord,
 may you be merciful to me
 and fill me now with your consolation!
 My misdeeds are great,
 that I have afflicted upon you;
 yet your goodness is still greater.
- 10. Who is willing to honor God? Blessed, blessed is that man, for God receives him as his own to teach him the best way. What happiness will delight him!

- What sweet rest is his, the joy of the virtuous is eternal!
- II. God will protect his heir; beneath God's powerful hand he will possess the promised land forever undisturbed. Virtue guards his wise counsel; for him who keeps God before his eyes he preserves eternal bond and loyalty.
- 12. I raise my glance continually up to God, for he plucks my spirit out of sorrow, my foot out of every trap. Turn yourself graciously to me! I await protection from you, for I am alone and wretched.
- 13. The anxieties of my soul are great! God, how great! Rescue me from the bonds that envelop my soul! Look here upon my burden! Help me! I almost succumb! Wipe away each of my sins!
- 14. Yet behold, what great hosts oppose me; how, Father, they hate and cruelly threaten me, your child! Save me! I am too weak! Help me! Rescue me from shame, for you have my entire trust!
- 15. Your goodness, Lord, delights, God, your salvation makes me happy, for I firmly hope in you and rely on your faithfulness! Hurry, God, appear soon, to rescue Israel from the force of all her misery!

 I praise you, God, for you have uplifted me; my hymn of praise shall be sacred to you! Though those who rage against me might be powerful and cruel,

- you do not permit them to rejoice over me. Scarcely had my cry reached you, O Jehovah, when I was healed by you.
- 2. I was surrounded by threatening dangers; the grave had already opened before me. Yet you came, Powerful One, to protect my life; you came and drew me forth from the grave! I saw those who rejoiced to see me prostrate wither before your scorn.
- 3. Hasten, you believers, to proclaim his glory! Dedicate, dedicate your hymns to him! Uplift the praise of the Holy One upon tuneful strings! Give thanks! For his anger lasts only a moment. And he, who has given to all creatures their being, has compassion towards life.
- 4. Surely before him only the sinner must tremble; yet sometimes even his loved ones feel his powerful wrath, and weep, beset by tempests, through the evening and the mournful night. Yet only overnight: redeemed from troubling cares they rejoice at the cheerful morning.
- 5. In my joy I said: I will never be disturbed; never will my mountain crumble and vanish. For you, Lord, you made it strong; its foundation was deeply laid, its summit uplifted even to the clouds. Yet scarcely had you hidden your face, how I trembled, how my lofty thoughts sank downward!
- 6. To you, to you, God, will I cry and plead. If I am now, Lord, death's prey: What use is my most noble blood? Can the dust exalt you? That you are faithful, can dust praise that? Receive me; no storm can rage or subside without you; be my forgiver and protector!
- 7. If you come and help, my sorrow changes into a joyful dance, you strip off my mourning robe and gird me with joy.
 The nights flee and your radiance shines about me,

so that I, O my God, might show my gratitude, never be silent, and always praise you!

11. Psalm 32

 Blessed is he whom the fear of punishment never troubles,

since the Lord forgives him and excuses his guilt! Blessed is he, when God marks him free from his sins,

when no self-betrayal delights him!

I said nothing; soon my silence became a loud lament.

My daily outcry consumed my bones.

How your arm fell upon me, during the night and by day,

becoming a heavy burden to me.

Then I felt my strength drain away before your anger,

As a green meadow withers in the summer heat. Then, then I made known to you, God, all my sins, and concealed nothing of my errors.

4. I said: I will fly to the Lord and his mercy, and make known to my God: I have sinned before you!

I did this, and my crime was immediately forgiven, immediately you removed my guilt from me.

Thus in his own time, God, each believer shall praise you;

even if an ocean over swells its banks, he remains secure; the flood might rage ever so powerfully,

it cannot reach the righteous.

 When threatening danger and anxiety overcome me,

then you, God, are my shield and I fly to you.

Then a triumphal chorus shall proclaim all around
me

that I am rescued and safe.

 You call to me, full of mercy: I will support you, and provide you understanding and counsel for your journey.

I myself will teach you the course of your duties; my eye will be your guide.

8. How blessed are those who willingly obey! Oh, accept God as your leader with joy! Do not be like the horse and mule which, when they should follow, can only be forced with bit and bridle!

9. Do not praise sinners' good fortune! The evildoer has many sorrows!

Yet those who trust in God will encounter good-

Exalt him, you holy ones, joyfully celebrate God! Sound forth God's praise, ye righteous!

12. Psalm 33

 Exult in the Lord, ye righteous, and to his honor let the world hear the pure song of his name: to uplift the Lord is noble and beautiful!
 For you, O pious, it is fitting to joyfully proclaim his praise.

Thank him with harps! Seize the ten-stringed psaltery,

to exalt him full of joy and gratitude!

Sing new songs before God! May you be pleasing to him!

Let your music resound loudly with his glory! To glorify the Lord is noble and beautiful!

Good and immaculate are the wonders of his strength;

with him are wisdom and counsel, which through his acts,

through his glory he makes known to us. They are perfect as he is, so he may be glorified; with grace the Lord fills heaven and earth, which joyfully praise his wonders.

Through his powerful word he created all the spheres

and called and formed them with all their hosts through the generative spirit of his mouth.

So that the ocean does not withdraw from its banks.

he gathers the waters of the seas together as if in vessels:

the floods rise up—he admonishes them—they

His arm collects the depths into his watery vault.

Let the world exalt the Lord! Whoever is in it, be in awe of his majesty!

Rejoice in him! Pray to him! The entire earthly globe

exalts his power! Jehovah calls: Become! It exists, his will creates it, it abides!

 The Lord destroys the plans of the people who mock him.

What they resolve, Jehovah knows how to disrupt; they pass away as soon as he commands.
Oh, how much time has elapsed, while God is; his eternal plan still endures, and what his heart has chosen remains fixed from age to age.
Hail, hail to the people for whom God is Lord!
Hail to the believers, who his sacred choice names as his children and who he designates as his eternal heirs!

5. God looks down from heaven upon humanity, and

of the entire human race can escape him; not even one can evade his penetrating eyes. From the unshaken seat where Jehovah sits, he looks down upon everyone who lives in the world

and knows and examines them.

God mirrors every heart; he gives strength to the strong

and counsel to the wise. He is aware of all creatures and makes them tremble, and makes them bold.

- 6. No king finds his salvation in his powerful armies; no hero in his strength. The Lord can destroy them; you, King, you, O powerful Champion! Even the bravest horse does not help his rider to victory, and his most dreaded skill conquers not in battle; the Lord alone commands the field. Behold! Behold! The eye of the Lord is upon those who honorably and virtuously hope in his goodness, which sustains everyone who relies upon it.
- His eye looks upon them, to liberate their lives.
 When trouble, fear, death, and turmoil threaten
 them,
 then God aids, rescues, and satisfies them.

God, our powerful shield, upon which we entrust ourselves,

covers and protects us surely before those who hate

and we, we will never be their mockery.

In you, Lord, we rejoice! Your name, God, protects those who trust in you, Holy One! May your goodness

be with us, as we trust in you, O God!

- I. Do not let me feel your wrath, and do not spurn me in your judgment! According to my sins, Lord, do not punish me in your anger! For the arrow from your bow pierces me deeply! The terror of your arm falls heavily and forcefully upon me, since I have strayed from your path.
- My entire body is diseased and weary, before your wrath, entirely powerless. In the face of my sin, no peace revives my tired, trembling bones. High above my skull mounts my injustice; sin prostrates me, since your wrath grips me, deep in the dust like a heavy weight.
- 3. How hideously my injuries fester from my own foolishness, which weighs upon me! Full of fear, I moan out my hours and waver, bent and hunched over. When will my daily suffering end? For my loins already wither; the raging fever, which consumes me, has laid waste to my entire body.
- 4. I am crushed; I am beaten! I cry, filled with spiritual anguish, to you! Lord, you accept my fervent laments and listen to my cries. My heart trembles, my strength leaves me utterly and I can scarcely see, since my misty eye fails, and its dim light is extinguished.

- 5. And my loved ones, my friends shun my anguish; even my relatives flee from me; my enemies make a pact to harm me.

 Those who wish me harm conspire together in deceit to wound me; and their everyday speech is nothing but treachery and falsehood.
- 6. Since they have sworn against me, no one takes my side. And I must be deaf and hear nothing, a mute, unable to speak. Deaf shall I be, and bear all, say nothing when they accuse me, like he who, since he is impure, cannot contradict his accusers.
- 7. I wait for you, Lord; you will not be silent and, Lord, my God, will be gracious to me; so that they—I hope—they who oppress me, will not always rejoice in my anguish!

 They, who wish me evil, when my feet might stumble, would shout a song of triumph and puff themselves up, because they had seen me overthrown.
- 8. Accustomed to the sorrows that afflict me, I constantly see my pain before me.

 To you I will disclose my sins!

 My iniquity troubles me before you!

 Yet they who thirst to bring me down, they live ennobled and powerful, and my haters, who are just as opposed to you, God, are great and rich.
- 9. I loved them, and they repaid my good deeds with betrayal and humiliation. They slander me; they would cast blame! Yet I pursue goodness. They would hate my virtue; you alone would not abandon me! Be with me, Lord! Rouse in haste to spring to my side, God, my salvation!

- As the hart, in the sweltering season, cries for a refreshing spring; thus cries in her sorrow, already long exiled from joy, my soul, God, to you: when will you appear, when will you help me?
- 2. Alas, will you never bring her peace? She is weary and parched! For a long time in vain she sighed for God alone, the source of life: Alas, when will he end at last the anguish of unfulfilled desires?
- 3. When will he reward my loyalty? Shall I never behold his countenance? My nourishment is only weeping; throughout day and night, it is tears. Every day the blasphemers' taunt queries: Where now is your Deliverer, God?
- 4. When, sunk in deep grief, my soul considers this, and beholds her complete misery: how she trembles, shaken by this sight! What a bitter pain tears apart my deeply humbled spirit!
- 5. Alas! Into the sanctuary of the Lord I entered gladly with the multitude. In the worshipful masses I went, celebrated with the crowd, willingly gave thanks as well with those who offered thanks to him, my Lord!
- 6. Why do you despair thus, my heart, so full of unrest, worry, and pain? Hope in God; to him will I sing, bring thanks and praise to him, for he does not forget me; for my God is gracious to me!
- 7. Pain and grief, my God, tear apart my sorely tested spirit. In the wilderness, at Jordan's stream, at the feet of lofty Mt. Hermon, here, at this hill, my prayer beseeches you, O Helper.

- From you floods pour down, abysses on one side and the other. O God, your waves roar and swell over my head; your tides, each one a sea, crash over me.
- Nevertheless I wait patiently.
 Daily I proclaim his mercy,
 I will bring praise and thanks to him;
 even at night I will sing to him!
 My sighs reach
 towards you, God of my life!
- 10. To my Rock, my Lord, I say: do not walk so far away! Will you never remember me, forever sunk in grief? Shall the hatred and scorn of my enemy always persecute me, God?
- II. When they disparage your glory, it strikes me, God, in my bones like a dagger! Alas, can I bear it, when the blasphemers say daily: Where is your Deliverer now? Where is God now, who protects you?
- 12. Why do you despair then, my heart, so full of unrest, worry, and pain? Hope in God; to him will I sing: thanks and praise I will bring to him, since he does not forget me, since my God is gracious to me.

- The Lord is our strength, a shield in great need and our confidence.
 When we beseech the Lord for help, he never denies his aid to us.
- We also never fear, though the pillars of the earth shatter around us, and though for fear the depths howl and mountains sink into the sea.
- And though his wrath might rage ever so powerfully, though before his anger

- mountain peaks plunged, wrenched from the ground, deep into his flood.
- 4. Though they might see their hill, even the city of the Lord destroyed, they would be secure; if they saw a new stream flowing through its walls, they would wade in it and rejoice.
- 5. He has chosen them himself; God is within their walls; the Lord protects them. They will withstand and last forever; the Most High brings them early aid.
- The heathens despair; no matter how firmly it stands, each empire collapses and is no more; and the entire world passes away, when his thunder threatens.
- 7. However we do not fear that an enemy might destroy us; he who helps us is God! God is with us: the Lord of Hosts protects us; we are guarded by Jacob's God!
- Come here, gather together, take note of God's deeds
 and learn of his power!
 It is the Lord; it is the strength of the Most High,
 which brings about such destruction.
- He clothes himself with strength, so he can control war, which spilled so much blood.
 He, he destroys, so the earth might rejoice, sword, bow, and firearm.
- 10. And lance and spear lie, shattered by his arm, so that they cannot kill. This the Lord does; he ignites every chariot with his fire.
- II. Cease! And know that I am God! Learn with joy the obedience that pleases me!I will, I will become great before the heathen, and glorious before the world.
- 12. Know that I am God! Give honor to your God! He who helps you is God!

God is with us: the Lord of Hosts protects us; we are guarded by Jacob's God!

16. Psalm 47

- Rejoice, you people, clap your hands and shout to God with a joyful cry. Exalted is he, and glorious to the ends of the world, a great king everywhere.
- He, he will subdue the peoples of the earth beneath us and the world beneath our feet. He chooses us as heirs! Let, let us sing, since Jacob is pleasing to our God.
- 3. God makes him glorious. The world marvels! God journeys aloft with loud jubilation! With high-pitched, bright trumpet calls, the Lord journeys into his heaven!
- 4. Sing praise so he may be glorified! Sing; sing to our King, the Lord! For he is the Lord of the redeemed world: sing praises to him wisely! Sing to him gladly!
- 5. Sing praise, rejoice full of holy joy, play a song in a higher key! The Lord is the Lord of the devout nations; God sits upon his exalted throne!
- 6. The princes who rule over the earth have risen up against God in vain. He knows them; God knows how to gather them together into one people that will revere him.
- 7. They shall be blessed in Abraham, said God, who keeps his word to us! The Lord is exalted among the standards on earth! God is exalted in the world!

- You, God of Zion, are praised in the silence, as sacred oaths are fulfilled, and Salem's psaltery and songs ring out to please you!
- 2. Where on your earth can a creature pray and not be heard by your compassion?

- All creatures know this; all approach you and worship.
- 3. The burden of all our sins oppresses us; conceal them and let us find mercy to release us from your punishment, since we repent them, God!
- 4. For him that you choose to approach your throne and dwell in your courts, which you glorify: what a blessed life is given to him!
- For him you grant, from the seat of glory, the rich abundance of the sacrament, satiety in his hunger, and joy in his sorrow.
- 6. Lord, you are holy! Lord, at your chastisement all worlds recoil and tremble. God our salvation, hear us when we plead, from your heights!
- Wherever people live in the world, you are the hope of all nations, the refuge for all, who by distant seas desire your salvation.
- 8. He has uplifted the mountains through his power, each of which stands like a pillar of God; he is girded, he, the Lord of Lords, with strength and honor.
- He quiets the roaring of the oceans, when they swell;
 he quiets the roaring of their proud waves and the tumult and rebellion of the nations.
- 10. A devout, reverent awe shudders through all the peoples; every community exalts the wonder of your arm and your power, your glorious deeds.
- II. They rejoice when they behold your sun in its morning radiance glorifying you, and when the hidden, western lands are illuminated.
- 12. You touch the land, the meadows laugh; you water them with dew, to make them rich;

- your stream is full; through you the grain ripens to bring us joy.
- 13. Your blessing fills the deeply plowed furrows, and your rain refreshes the parched land; you make it moist and bless its seed, so that they flourish.
- 14. You crown the year with your gentle mercy; prosperity and growth follow your path and moisten where you step, so that the earth becomes fertile.
- 15. Your footsteps water them, so that they make happy fields grow fertile in the desert; the hills leap, O God, in festive attire, for gratitude and joy.
- 16. You adorn and clothe the meadow with flocks and create grass, to nourish them; the reaper rushes the bounty of the full fields towards the harvest.
- 17. And from all burst forth thanks, and joy, and rejoicing, and grove and meadow and field resound with loud commotion, celebrating you to the heavens.

Solo

I. Lord, our God, in whom we trust, do not withdraw your goodness from us! Let your countenance shine upon us here, enlighten us, comfort us through your light: so that on earth your way can be learned and revered by us; so that we might see the salvation of the people and comprehend your wonders, Lord!

Chorus

 They praise you, God, who inhabit your world, inspired by love, inspired by gratitude.
 All the nations praise you with joyful songs of celebration.

Solo

3. The people who your blessing delights sing praise to you and rejoice.

They are enraptured by lofty pleasure and shout and exalt you: since all your servants on earth are justly judged by you, since you govern them with wisdom and show them the path of life!

Chorus

4. They praise you, God, who inhabit your world, inspired by love, inspired by gratitude. All the nations praise you with joyful songs of celebration.

Solo

5. The earth brings its fruits to you,
willingly repaying its debt to you.
May God bless us, our God, and turn
his face upon us, full of grace!
The Lord shines on us and protects
his sacred people with his goodness!
May God bless us, who sustains us!
May he be honored and feared by the entire world!

Chorus

6. They praise you, God, who inhabit your world, inspired by love, inspired by gratitude. All the nations praise you with joyful songs of celebration.

- Lord, hear my lament!
 Look down upon my troubles;
 I am wretched, I am poor.
 I am devoted to you alone;
 save the life of your servant:
 help me, for I trust in you!
- 2. Ah, a beam of light from your paternal face shines upon him whom you have humbled: on me! Daily I cry: help the servant you have chosen with your justice: for my heart longs for you!
- 3. You are gracious, and show to all who plead to you, your benevolence; ah, God, receive my prayer! I have already suffered long!

- Take note of my voice's plea; hear how my heart implores you!
- 4. Vain is the power of idols; you alone are a Savior: who can work miracles but you? All the people, your creatures, approach, praise your strength, exult over your name!
- 5. No one is like you; you are great and you work wonders, you, O Lord, are God alone! Show me your ways, Lord, that I might walk them rightly; let me be faithful to your truth!
- 6. One day with you, may your will fill me with holy joy! From my heart I thank you, my God. Eternally my spirit thanks you, for how great is your goodness, your aid in my necessity!
- 7. I was already near the grave, you rescued me from the tomb; you helped me out of the deep! The arrogant have surrounded me; troubles threaten my life and do not quake before you!
- 8. However you are all mercy, one who absolves, kind to the poor, true to the devout who cry to you. Be gracious to me! Help your chosen servant with your justice. Help the son of your handmaid!
- 9. Let a sign, Lord, appear, for my salvation, and let it be seen, God, that your servant is dear to you! Let those who hate me be ashamed, let those who are against me grieve, God, you who are my Savior!

 Day and night, O Savior of the faithful, I sob to you, O Lord my refuge. Let my sighing come before you,

- God, bow down your ear to me! Let me not lament in vain; numberless, Lord, are my troubles, and I will soon sink into the grave, where you cannot help me!
- Like those who journey to the pit, prey to all sorrows,
 I sink down to the hosts of the dead helpless, and become dust.
 Like the warriors who do not triumph, lying uncelebrated in their graves, cast out from your law and forgotten by you, God!
- 3. Sunk deep in the pit
 in the depths and the night,
 I feel how your wrath oppresses me;
 I feel the power of your anger.
 All your ocean depths swell
 high up, and their waves
 stream, rush, and crash
 unstoppably over me!
- 4. My dearest relatives shun me, frightened of you; they walk away, and as from an outcast flee from me, O God.
 Gripped by fear all around,
 I cannot obtain any help; powerless, through the might of misery, my eye weeps day and night.
- 5. Lord, I spread my hands
 to you, daily I pray to you!
 Has your kindness now reached its end?
 Will you be forever angry with me?
 Will the host of the dead
 experience the glory of your omnipotence?
 Will they stand up from the dust,
 to exalt your miracles?
- 6. Can your good deeds be proclaimed in the graveyard as well? Can dust still rejoice in your power, in your faithfulness? Can it, in the darkness, still know your wonders, God?

- Does even oblivion proclaim your grace and holiness?
- 7. God, I pray to you in the early morning, and you keep your countenance always hidden from me, and do not heed my soul! Alas, Lord, why should I, crushed by your wrath, despair? See how miserable I am! My strength is completely gone!
- 8. Alas, your terror oppresses me, for your wrath is ignited; your floods, God, cover me, pouring over me daily, so that neighbors and aquaintances, my friends and relatives, flee from me for horror and withdraw their pity from me.

- I. Lord, our God, you were, you are at all times the assurance of the faithful, their only trust. They will place their salvation, for all eternity, upon this secure rock.
- 2. You existed, before the birth of the mountains, before the earth, which through your generative word is full of your wonders; you existed, before you cried to the host of stars: Become! And eternal is your existence.
- 3. You will it: we exist. Your breath quickens our limbs: how quickly they stiffen, easy prey for death, when you command: Die! Return, humanity, and become what you once were, dust.
- 4. Eons are to you, Lord of eternities, like the day just passed. Like night watches the millennia (for us such endless expanses of time!), flit before your eyes like moments.

5. You sweep people away; their lives, Lord, pass as quickly as a light sleep. Grass, which in the morning blooms, shoots up happily and flourishes, in the evening is mowed down

and withers; just so man decays.

- 6. Your strong zeal chastises, and we, O God, shrivel: how, when you scold, could mere dirt withstand Your erupting wrath commands us to die, you merely threaten and we pass away.
- 7. Before you, Omniscient, our sins are apparent, you bring before judgment what we would hide in the night; in vain do we fancy that you would not find them; you see them and place them in the light.
- 8. More rapidly than a stream our days flow away, as quickly as a thought, since you are zealous; and our years are like a proverb to you, which is barely heard and then forgotten.
- 9. Only seventy years does life last; eighty suns, how rarely do we see them! And even if they were precious, what else have we achieved other than weariness and futility. than discomfort, misery, and danger?
- 10. So rapidly our worthless lifetime runs out, as if we flew away! We feel your judgment and yet sin even more! In vain you show your wrath for us: you avenge yourself, and we do not tremble!
- II. Ah, Lord, remind us that we must die, and let the grave be the school of wisdom for us! Let your presence bring us pleasure in the end, and delight your servant once more!
- 12. Ah, bless us early, God, with your paternal we will be satisfied if you are gracious to us. And we celebrate you with a joyful spirit, as long as there is still a breath in us.

- 13. Revive, comfort us, Lord, after so many troubled days.
 - Ah, for far too long has our sorrows' burden weighed us down!
 - Merciful One, now end the troubles of so many years,
 - with which you have punished us.
- 14. Glorify yourself now in those who serve you, through your wonders, God, for you can work miracles!
 - Let your glory and your fame rest upon them and also upon their children!
- 15. Be kind once again, God! Let our deeds prosper! We are blessed when your paternal eye watches over us!
 - Lord, examine what we do, and let us, let our deeds prosper through your strength!

- How blessed is he who trusts in God, who sits in the tabernacle of the Highest; He who fears no stormy weather, shaded and protected by him! He who joyfully speaks to the Highest: Lord, my fortress and confidence; my God, in whom I hope!
- He knows, when a storm threatens me, to rescue me from destruction; the Lord guards me and saves my life from the snares of the hunter. Since my heart relies upon him, God delivers me from the disaster of widespread fatal pestilence.
- Over you the protection of the Lord will spread, his wings will cover you.
 Trust him alone; no mishap can frighten you under his pinions.
 He cannot deceive; he fulfills what he promises; your helmet and shield is the faithfulness of your God.
- You will triumph, full of courage and confidence, over the terror of midnight;
 The arrow will neither frighten nor wound you,

- which the day lets fly.

 The illness that infects at noon,
 or the one which hides in the night,
 will not be able to kill you.
- 5. Though a thousand at your left, ten thousand at your right hand die, yet their poisonous breath shall not touch and destroy you.

 With joy and happiness you will look on, as God avenges upon those who scorn him the evil of sin.
- For your pious soul says:
 the arm of the Lord will protect me;
 the Highest is my confidence
 and my refuge in danger.
 No mishap will overcome you,
 and no trouble will approach
 your secure dwellings.
- 7. The host of angels from heaven the Lord will dispatch and command, so that against misfortune and danger they might guard you upon your ways. No stone will harm your foot, you will not trip; his angel must carry you in his hands.
- 8. And if you encounter lions beneath you, you will crush them upon your paths; trodden vipers writhe and hiss, without harming you. The young lion roars for prey, yet you will trample him into the dust, and stamp upon the dragon's head.
- 9. He, says the Lord, is pleasing to me, and therefore I will protect him; he serves me, I will be with him, his protection in threatening danger. He calls to me, I, God, hear him; I am with him in his need, to rescue him.
- Io. Since he has trusted in me,I will lift him up in honor;I am his God; I make him satisfied with mercy and health and long life.

I show him that I can bring aid; then he prays to me thankfully and praises my assistance.

23. Psalm 93

- I. Jehovah rules, a king over all,
 adorned with majesty and magnificence.
 So that his name might resound throughout the
 world,
 the Lord arms himself with strength.
 The Ruler, girded with eminence and power,
 has done great, glorious wonders.

 He founded the worlds, powerful works,
 none of which can ever be shaken.
- 2. Your throne stands established from eternity; Lord, infinity is yours! Lord, you are eternal; innumerable eons are no boundaries for your being. The floods rise up, foam and swell out of surging streams, they roar and range and toss their waves upward from their floods like lofty mountains.
- 3. The world's ocean rages; before its wrath earth and heaven recoil, and the powerful voice of its waves roars fearfully out of the depths. Yet more terrifying than all the turmoil of the roaring floods, the howling sea, more terrifying is the Creator in heaven, the God of the seas, the Ruler on high.
- 4. Certain, God, is what your word reveals and truth, what your mouth promises; he who reverently cherishes your testaments will not stray upon his journey. Your seat is heaven, on which you are enthroned; yet upon earth you build your house and adorn the temple within which you dwell, with holiness that endures forever.

24. Psalm 96

 Exalt God through new songs full of harmonies never heard before!
 Begin to play, you worlds, repeat them, amplify and spread them far and wide!

- Sing to the Highest! Let everyone honor the name of God! Let everyone teach and repeat, day after day, how much the Lord is disposed towards us!
- 2. His salvation is great. Oh, joyfully utter his praise to the peoples of the earth! Proclaim among all the nations the wonders that the Lord has done! Who has ever exalted him sufficiently? The Lord is great and greatly to be praised; uplifted before his countenance, he alone does not tremble before the idols!
- 3. The gods that the people worship are idols without being and power. But God of whom the heavens teach is the God who created the heavens. His omnipotent deeds praise him; majesty and strength are before him, and through his glorious sanctuary the glory of his name resounds!
- 4. Bring, bring, ye people, come and bring tribute and honor and power to Jehovah! Exalt him, thank him, celebrate him; sing the magnificence of his lofty name! Bring offerings that are pleasing to God! Fall down in the halls of his temple in raiment that pleases him! May the entire world be in awe of him!
- 5. The Lord is king! The earth proclaims it! Proclaims, so that the people exalt him: may his realm, within the world that he founded, stand forever. He judges, a just avenger of the offender who does not fear him; with righteousness he judges him who hates him, him who shuns him.
- 6. Lord, may your heaven shout to you, Lord, may the earth give thanks and rejoice! The happy tumult of the ocean and its inhabitants shall praise you! Let all meadows, let the flocks leap up and be full of exaltation! Let each tree through every grove sound his praise, be happy in him!

7. Before the face of our God approach joy, praise and celebration. The Lord appears in order to judge; He judges the entire globe. He judges, a just avenger of the offender who does not fear him according to truth and righteousness, him who hates him, him who shuns him.

25. Psalm 97

- I. Jehovah reigns: may the earth shout for joy! You islands, delight; may the name of God be glorified in the world! Clouds are beneath the Eternal's feet. In impenetrable darknesses his awesome tabernacle is set!
- The Ruler is just, and vengeance is the blow from his throne concealed by night, which no rage can shake.
 Deadly fire engulfs the violent and ignites the wicked sinner, the enemy of his name.
- 3. The lightning bolts of the Judge penetrate the earth; whence the trembling earth's foundation wavers, which he holds in his fingers.
 Heaven-defying mountains dissolve like wax, God, beneath your feet, before you, the King of the world.
- 4. He rules with strength, the worlds quake and pray to him; the heavens exalt the Lord, since he rules with justice. All the people, marveling, sing praise, bringing him praise, and gratitude, and power, him, to whom all praise is due.
- 5. Shame on the idol worshipper! May loathing seize the servant of the worthless deities! May he be overwhelmed with shame! Bring, O angels, you heavenly host, O gods subservient to God, bring honor to him and pray to the Ruler!

- Jerusalem hears it; is gratitude, is delight.
 The daughters of Judea rejoice and adorn themselves
 for the festival of your praise.
 Highest, they celebrate you, their Savior; they praise, O you God of gods,
 O best of Rulers, you.
- 7. You, who love him, hate what injures him! The faithful love God, and he powerfully defends those who honor his name. The blessed souls are precious before him; the sinner, who wishes to torment them, will be rapidly destroyed through his wrath.
- 8. Often the innocent weep in nights of terror, yet suddenly they are free; his faithful behold light, and joy will be their portion. Rejoice in the Highest, ye pious, and praise the Lord, who proves himself holy!

 Exalt him! Thank him for his salvation!

- The Lord reigns, the people tremble; his chariot is in the storm; the worlds quiver that behold him.
 For he is great upon Zion's height, exalted over all people.
- Exalt him, praise him, O ye righteous!
 His name is holy and perfect.
 In the realm of this king the servant loves justice, and applies himself joyfully to obey it.
- 3. Come, fall at his feet and pray and sing songs to him! May our song of praise sound to him, the solemn gratitude of the harp! For our God, the Lord, is holy.
- 4. Moses, from the priestly seed of Levi, made his name illustrious, and Aaron and Samuel taught God's justice to you, O Israel, and served him in his tabernacle.

- 5. When they were besieged by dangers, abandoned, helpless, and full of fear, then they sighed to God above, and his ear received their prayer and their request was fulfilled.
- 6. He spoke through a pillar of cloud often to them of his redemption; he taught his law to them, and his servants never recoiled with abhorrence from the path of righteousness.
- 7. Lord, you heard their prayer; if their feet ever slipped, you punished what they had done; yet you also accepted their repentance, forgave them and blessed them again.
- Sing, sing of our God's glory; honor him in the sanctuary!
 With awe let us approach God, praying before him at Zion!
 For our God, the Lord, is holy.

- May the whole world celebrate
 and praise God!
 And may his entire world
 sing him joyful praises and offer
 to the Lord the service that pleases him!
- 2. Let the earth's orb come and pray to the Highest, joyfully pray to him! And let everyone that fears him approach his throne with joy!
- 3. Instruct the disdainers and make them know that he is God, that he alone is God! Woe to him, who would foolishly establish other gods, and forget him!
- 4. He called us to come into being when we were nothing; mankind did not create himself. The highest calling of humanity is to worship God! To love God is blessing and duty!

- We, we are his flock, his own possession, by him made his own to be nourished, yet also made to praise him.
- 6. Go, fall down before him; go forth to God, into his gates! Come; come into the halls of his temple to dedicate praise and thanks and honor to him!
- 7. Give thanks, thanks to him! His nature is kindness, only graciousness and kindness; and his goodness lasts forever and his truth for all time!

- Sing praise to God! Rouse your powers for the sacred labor of his praise!
 My spirit, rise up, glorify your Savior, the God of gods.
- 2. Sing praise to his name, my soul! Devotion assures that you lack no goodness; do not forget to show him gratitude and to praise God!
- 3. He has forgiven all your misdeeds. He heals you when you are ill, protects your life; wrests you from threatening destruction, does not let you die!
- 4. He lets you rejoice, crowns you with grace and leads you on certain paths to salvation; like the eagle, imbued with new strength, you will be rejuvenated!
- 5. He leads those who suffer violence and injustice out of misery to the delight of certain joy; rewards those who fear him, his children, and punishes the sinner!
- He revealed to Moses, his servant, and to the descendants of Jacob the justice of his law, so that they would not wander off his path and commit sin.

- Merciful and with a patient heart
 is God, and gracious and full of great goodness.
 His anger does not last forever;
 he will not always hold his servants to account.
- He does not deal with us according to our sins, spares us, tolerates us, and doesn't let us undergo what we, if we hadn't given him our hearts, would deserve.
- 9. Heaven is high above the earth; just as great, since he would be loved, is the mercy of the Lord to those who love him and practice goodness!
- 10. For whom does his face remain hidden, who seeks him?As far as the evening is from the morning,God banishes from us, when we almost despaired, the troubles of sin.
- II. As tenderly as a father shows mercy to his children, so God forgives sinners, when they return again to him from sin, and swear devotion to him!
- 12. He strikes and heals, wounds and lets recover and considers what a fragile creature humanity is; he knows that earthly creatures will soon be ashes.
- 13. Alas, he is grass! He blossoms, like flowers bloom; the wind blows over them, they wither; and their place, after a few hours, can no longer be found.
- 14. From eternity to eternity lasts the goodness of God, for each who honors him; from one generation to the next he is mercy; utterly mercy and love.
- 15. He is all mercy to those who remain faithful to him; who inscribe his law in their hearts, so that their foot from his path might never stray.
- 16. God has placed his throne in heaven; there he rules over all, weighs and values mankind's deeds, and ordains for them what they deserve.

- 17. Praise, praise the Lord, you host of his angels, you powerful heroes celebrate him, bring him honor, who willingly obey him and hurry to fulfill his will!
- 18. Praise, all you hosts, praise him, glorify him, you his servants! For his praise is fitting to the servants of God, and to exalt the Lord is life and wellbeing.
- 19. Sing praise, sing praise to him, all his works! In every place may his power and strength sing praise to God, whom I choose for my salvation, for my soul's salvation!

- I. Exalt, exalt, O my soul, God my Creator, and declare, announce his praise to the world! Sing your jubilant songs to him; let the righteous echo them again to him, to him, who created us and sustains us! Delight in him, all you multitudes! Dedicate your songs of praise to him! The Lord is worthy to receive praise and honor, fame, glory, and gratitude.
- 2. Lord, there is none like you; no praise can encompass your greatness, no understanding, however incandescent. Magnificence, majesty, and glory surround you, the source and life of all beings; light is your radiant garment. In the immeasurable heights you build, Omnipresent One, your house, and you vault with dense watery seas the light-imbued dwelling.
- 3. What are you, God of gods, when you journey forth; when in the storm you descend to us so frightfully! You command, and clouds become your chariot; your chariot thunders, gladly bearing you upon the wings of the storm. The angels fly like the winds before you, Lord Sabaoth;

- like rapidly kindled torches are the servants of your omnipotence, O God.
- 4. You have laid the foundations of the earth, now they stand eternally fixed; of old the deep was their garment.

 Over all the mountains lay waters; you bid them, then the waters fled, scattered by the power of your thunder. The mountain peaks, Lord, appeared, uplifted through your powerful word; the valleys sank beneath them to the location appointed for them.
- 5. Now the water's rage is contained, so that, held back by your arm, it cannot ravage the earth.

 You speak; from the bosom of the mountains springs arise, become brooks, and swell into rivers and lakes.

 From them the people of the fields find refreshment, until their thirst is quenched; and water trickles through the forests, reviving and delighting the beast.
- 6. Many shady trees flourish
 by your waters, and out of them
 the joy and gratitude of the birds rings forth.
 Hidden in their protective branches,
 they celebrate you every morning;
 sing their songs to you in the evening.
 With your blessing-bearing dew
 each craggy mountain is revived.
 The happy fields and meadows turn green as well,
 adorned with your fruits, O God.
- 7. Through you, so that flocks might be sated upon secure pastures, the grass springs up and clothes, O God, the land. For us the plants bloom, and the blessing of the harvest ripens for our sake, and fills the happy reaper's hand. You give us bread for human life; and to delight our hearts, from the juice-filled grapes you give us wine with kind and generous hands.
- 8. You create oil, to revive us, to adorn human faces

- and to make them shine brighter.

 To whom, God, have you not given their fill of bread,
 so that each might quiet their hunger?

 Whom do you not strengthen, not delight?

 The trees live and receive
 from you an abundance of fruit;
 planted by your hands, gloriously
 the cedars of Lebanon stand.
- 9. The birds build in their treetops, the storks in the peaks of high roofs, reared and nurtured through you. The goat loves the rocky crags, the steep mountain; in their crevices the little rabbits hide themselves. The moon lends its grace to us, illuminating us and dividing the hours; the sun knows and runs its course, which your signal ordained for it to follow.
- 10. The man, weary from his labor, rests, shaded by darkness, and only the people of the wilderness wake. Then the beast comes out of its forests, and in the dewy fields seeks its nourishment in the night. The young lion roars loudly, desiring his prey from you; you nourish him, God, out of your abundance; you feed each wild animal.
- the light of day glows; quickly
 the light of day glows; quickly
 the animals flee into their dens.
 Man awakens, and plants and sows;
 your blessing follows him along his way,
 and every labor is successful.
 How countless, God, are your deeds!
 The world is full of your goodness.
 You provide for them, so that your power
 and mercy and wisdom might be celebrated.
- 12. How the broad oceans teem with great and small multitudes; your Leviathan sports here. The ship finds safe courses even upon the wild oceans,

- guided, sustained, God, by you. Lord, everything waits for you, on the earth, in the sea, and in the air, for you to nourish them. You bless them, and they revive.
- 13. You provide, they gather; whatever they have are the gifts of your gentle hands; you nourish them with kindness.
 Your countenance is salvation and life;
 Lord, when you hide it, they tremble; their breath stops, as peril looms.
 You frown, God, and destruction eagerly seizes its prey; life ceases, and they die and become, as they once were, dust.
- 14. Your breath slays and animates; the world, which declares your mercy, is renewed at your command. Your fame is eternal, your power created and protects your works; they are your delight, God. You look upon the earth, it shudders; you touch the mountain peak, and mount and crag, split open by you, flame up, crumble, and disappear.
- 15. God, my God, I will sing your praise; to him I will bring thanks and reverence, as long as I have breath, dedicate songs to him! The holy songs, which honor him, he will listen to with benevolence; I will delight in the Lord! The earth might contain many offenders, yet soon God will purge their numbers: he looks at them, the avenger of blasphemy, and all the sinners are no more.
- 16. Exalt, exalt, O my soul, God my Creator; and declare, announce his praise to the world! Sing your jubilant songs to him; let the righteous echo them again to him, to him, who created us and sustains us! Delight in him, all you multitudes! Dedicate your songs of praise to him!

The Lord is worthy to receive praise and honor, fame, glory, and gratitude.

- I. Jehovah said to God the Son: be seated at my right hand and rule, Son! Before your throne the earth will humble itself!
- Now I will strive, I, your avenger, who will be glorified by you: hurl your enemies, the infidels, under the heel of your foot!
- Take, take up the scepter of my power!
 I establish your throne in Zion,
 so that every one of your enemies will know that you are dear to me, and are my Son.
- 4. They refuse to bear your yoke; a wild, unbiddable swarm! Yet you shall rule, conquer; your undefeatable arm shall strike them.
- 5. You also have soldiers; they gladly rush into battle in ceremonial robes, to share the defeat of your enemies and the triumph of your might with you.
- 6. Who can count the children of the dawn, the drops of dew? O Son, who can tell the number of the people, your children, who acknowledge you as their God?
- 7. Jehovah has sworn to you: be my priest! And he will never regret this oath; indeed, you shall be God's priest forever according to the order of Melchizedek!
- 8. Removed and eradicated through God, who seats you at his right hand, will be the kings of the earth, O God, as soon as his sword of vengeance flashes!
- He will come to judge, to slaughter the people, who full of aimless rage defy him, until he stands upon a mountain of corpses, a bloody champion.

- 10. And governors over great lands the conqueror will crush, and their armies topple, undone with humiliation and shame, sent away from him and no more!
- II. But first the deep waters will threaten to drown the hero, there where he walks; and those who hate him will have already rejoiced in his downfall.
- 12. And ever deeper he will sink, appearing to succumb to misery; he will drink from the stream along the path and then lift up his head in triumph.

31. Psalm III

- I. Praised be God! I will joyfully sing to him, bring him thanks and honor with the righteous, and with the gathering of all devout souls tell of his praise!
- Great, majestic are the works of the Highest and worthy to be examined and noted; holy pleasures flow from them, which never fade.
- 3. Whatever he ordains is full of beauty and honor, as he teaches the world how great he is; Jehovah remains righteous throughout eternity, in all ages!
- 4. He makes miracles, executed by his arm, a memorial, which no length of time can obliterate; the Lord of holy, patient spirit, the Lord, full of goodness.
- 5. The Lord gives food to those who serve him; what he promises he fulfills for them; he remembers his covenant; it will endure forever, since they honor it.
- 6. Before his people he uplifts the awesome power of his deeds, and wields his strength, so that in the land enslaved to vain idols he will establish his people.
- 7. The deeds of his hand are right and true; God speaks no gracious word that he regrets; the believer knows that out of love and kindness he offers his law.

- Firm and forever fixed it endures; he has engraved it on stone and in the heart, so that we faithfully and willingly might obey his law.
- He sends salvation and rescue to his heirs, so that the enemy's wrath will not destroy them; his commitment to raise up the descendants of Jacob endures forever.
- 10. The fear of God, the joy of exalting him, leads to wisdom, leads us to life; it gives understanding and light, so that the soul chooses what is good.
- II. Guided by it, they will walk paths that never mislead, which please God. They shall see themselves adorned with glory that will never pass away!

- I rejoice that at my plea God
 has bowed down his ear, and has heard
 my cry in heaven; for all my days
 I will dedicate my prayer to him as well.
- The grave's snare had already seized me and all around me was death; alas, I had already despaired for my life and was sunk in fear and anguish.
- 3. Then I cried to God! O, my God, protect the soul that calls to you! Our God is righteous! He is goodness, a helper full of mercy.
- 4. God protects the faithful; when I suffer injustice, when I am oppressed, he helps me; be at peace again, soul, be joyful, for he provides so much good for you!
- 5. You have rescued my life, God, from death; my eye is now free from tears. Now I also stumble no more with my feet; he rends the grave's snare in two!
- 6. With those who live on earth, I will walk upon my God's pathways;

- I have surrendered myself to him with full trust and therefore I will exalt him!
- 7. Yet I suffered much! I sought aid and learned, quickly beset by my enemies as everyone fled and withdrew from me, how trusting in people deceives.
- 8. How can I repay God for all he does for me? Lord, how can I atone for my guilt? You bless me time and time again; infinite, God, is your mercy!
- 9. I will take the holy chalice, and exalt him, exalt the miracles that he works; I will repay him (his people shall behold it!), with the praise my heart has offered him!
- 10. How precious to God is the death of a believer! O God, my God, I am your servant! Through you, Lord, I have escaped the bonds, I, the son of your handmaid, I your servant!
- 11. I offer thanks to you; I will exalt you, Lord; exalt what your goodness has done; I will repay him (his people shall behold it!), with the praise my heart has offered him!
- 12. I will praise him; through the halls of his temple, to the third sanctuary my song, God, my cry shall resound; to you, to you be honor, praise, and glory!

- 1. Blessed are they who strive to walk blameless and follow the way of the law! Blessed are they who live earnestly and with God's revelations.
 - seek God and look upon him alone!
- 2. No blame touches them. They walk, according to your bidding, the paths of righteousness. It is your will, God, with zealous labor, to preserve what your word decrees.
- 3. Oh, that my heart would consider your commandments seriously, and willingly keep them, God!

- For, if I only look after you and your holy law, then my honor will suffer no scorn.
- 4. I thank you that your mouth teaches me your righteousness; with my whole heart I thank you! To you, to you alone may it belong, corrupted by no wickedness!
- Never leave me, and be with me!

and forever, forever I love it!

- 5. A young man is easily misled—how quickly can a youth lapse! by his heart, by the delight of sin, by the world. How will he follow his path before you untainted, unless he keeps himself according to your word?
- 6. My whole heart seeks you. Oh, guide the yearning Never withhold your justice from me! I plant it in my heart, so that I never fail you,
- 7. Praised be you, Lord! Lord, teach your holy law, which you offer, to your servant! To my country, and to that of more distant peoples, I praise your word and the justice of your utterances.
- 8. My heart rejoices, as over great treasure, over the path upon which you lead me. I consider your commands and contemplate your law. by which you regulate my way.
- 9. What noble joy is granted me with your command-Lord, I will never forget your word! Be merciful to your servant! Let my soul still live! It will carry out whatever you command.
- 10. Open my eyes and let them be illumined, to see the wonder in your law. Do not hide your word from me. I am a pilgrim on however you lead me, I will go.

34. Psalm 121

1. Look up, my eyes, towards the mountains of Zion unceasingly!

- For on the beloved peaks my salvation comes to me.
- To me, when I am full of fear, Jehovah Sabaoth brings aid, he who commanded heaven and earth into being.
- He will not let your foot slip, not even in the darkness.
 When God's eyes guide you, you walk securely.
- Behold, he who protects you watches and never falls asleep; he who protects Israel never sleeps or slumbers.
- God shields you; to his servants no evil is terrifying.
 He himself is at your right hand and shades you.
- With his mercy he guards you, so that no evil power, neither the heat of the sun may harm you, nor the moon by night.
- 7. May he embrace you! May his protection never fail you in time of fear! May he cherish your soul, and be your shield and bulwark!
- 8. Wherever you go, there may Jehovah Sabaoth accompany you! May God forever lead you and bless your going forth!

- May God's grace be with all who gladly walk upon his ways, with all, who full of joy fulfill what his word commands!
- O you, you who revere the Lord, with the work of your hands you sustain yourself and your household; and happiness and health, believer, will be your virtue's share.

- Your life sparkles in the sunshine; your wife, a vineyard full of grapes, is fruitful and spreads many noble vines over your house.
- 4. The children, which dance around you, grow up like palm trees. How verdantly, lushly and vigorously do they shade your table!
- Behold, thus by God's blessing
 is the man made fortunate, who in
 the fear of the Lord proceeds
 with joy and courage, and does no evil!
- From Zion God will bless you; with delighted glances you will behold Jerusalem, the city of the Highest, which he has built for himself.
- Far from the misery of brazen sinners you will behold your children's children, enjoying, rewarded by the Lord, the peace that dwells in Jacob.

- Out of the depths I cry to you, hear, God, in your great heights; heed the plea of my voice; bow, Lord, your ear to me!
- If you account for our sins, if you judge: who can live? Yet you can, O Lord, forgive; who is more merciful than you?
- Your eminence is forgiveness; so one may delight in you, God, dedicate himself entirely to your service, willingly, God, become your servant.
- 4. I wait for God, and my spirit waits, however wretchedly I weep; even though he does not appear to me quickly, as his holy word promised.
- My soul awaits him, waits from one dawn until the next dawn for the end of my pain.

- Hope, Jacob, in the Lord, for with him is salvation and mercy; even in the darkness he knows pathways and his arm willingly saves.
- Israel, trust in the Lord, for from all sins he will rescue and release you; God forgives and willingly saves.

- Lord, you examine me! You know me! Unconcealed I am, where I lie, from you; and your eye, never weary, looks upon me, when I rise again in the morning.
- You knew what I thought, Examiner of my soul, before the thought arose in me; I walk, I lie down, I cast aside or choose; and whatever I do is known to you.
- 3. Lord, your being is boundless; you contain me utterly, Infinite, in you. What can I say, God, that you do not already know; who is closer to me than you?
- 4. Where, God, do I not find you? You are present in every event; I look behind and before me, and all around I see that in your hands, Infinite, I am enclosed.
- 5. What intelligence, O God! would dare compare itself to you? Lord, how I marvel at you! I soar upwards and cannot attain it; it is too wondrous for me!
- 6. Where, where can I flee before your Spirit? Where will it not find me? Where, Highest, could I withdraw from your eye? Where does your countenance not shine?
- 7. Even if I soared up into the sky, you are in every heaven, God. If to escape you, I said to the deep: be my bed! Even in the depths you are there, God!
- And if I took the wings of the morning, to fly swiftly,

- at the farthest ocean I would find you; even there I would be in your hand, not hidden from you, and your right hand would heal me.
- 9. And if I said: cover me, hide me, darknesses! Then the night would be light all around me. For even the darknesses are not dark before you; the night shines like the day to you.
- 10. The darkness is from you; out of your light flows the radiance of the morning and the day. You saw into my heart; I was embraced by you, when I lay in my mother's womb.
- II. I praise you, O Lord, since through your power you have so miraculously made me. My spirit is astonished and praises the wisdom of your deeds, which no being's insight can fathom.
- 12. When I was called out of the depths to be a miracle of your power, when in the hidden place I was created a man, your eye penetrated my bones.
- 13. You saw me; before you gave the intricate web of nerves harmony and strength, or blood to the veins, or life to my heart, you had already thought of me!
- 14. Lord, your power, your wisdom knows no boundaries. Who can grasp you? Who is like you? What a realization, what a precious idea!

The entirety is inexpressible to me!

- 15. I can only wonder. Should I count them all, I would sooner count the sand of all the seas: yet I choose you alone for my song, and exalt the wonders of your hand.
- 16. When I lay myself down to rest upon my cot, your goodness brings me joy; in dreams I think of you; awaking again early, I still think of you constantly.
- 17. You are omniscient, Lord, and holy, and an avenger; you will kill the sinners, God! Hence, hence from me, bloodthirsty villains: Jehovah Sabaoth hates you!

- 18. See how they dishonor you with treachery and lies, do not respect your exalted name, with treachery swear falsely by your cities, arrogantly cast aside your law!
- 19. Should I not hate, God, those who hate your name? And can I, without anger, watch them so arrogantly abandon your path, God, so sinfully oppose you?
- 20. Indeed, I will never count, God, among my friends, those who cast aside your law and justice; I hate them from my heart; your enemies shall forever be my anathema and my enemies.
- 21. Examine me, O God, so that I might choose nothing that is sinful: test my mind, see whether I err, Lord, and lead me upon paths that are always pleasing to you.

- God, my voice sighs, sorrowfully my voice pleads to you, O Jehovah Sabaoth! To you, God my salvation, my speech reveals what frightens me; Lord, I lament my misery to you!
- 2. When I almost perished from fear, when I could see no way any more, you, Helper, laid out my path. Secretly my enemy laid traps for me, so that he might catch my foot; all around me here is deceit!
- Behold here at my right, see, no one knows me! I flee; yet it is useless for me to flee! No one saves my soul, despite what misery assails it; without aid, it despairs.
- 4. Shall I be abandoned forever? No, O God, my portion on earth, you are my security. Take note, Lord, of my lament, the trouble of your servant is great, God, do not withhold your salvation from me!

- 5. If I did not have you, Lord, as my friend, alas, then my enemies would triumph, they have too much force!
 Oh, you who would protect me from the tempests of their wrath, hurry, Lord, and help me soon!
- 6. God, unfetter my soul, so that I can speak your praise; whoever is righteous, will give thanks with me. Each one, united with me, sings that your aid has appeared to me, your glory, and celebrates you.

- I. I will sing praise to you, you my God and King, and bring everlasting honor to your name; may you be exalted daily, forever by me! I will praise you!
- 2. The Lord is great. Who can exalt him sufficiently; who can, with his most fervent efforts, grasp and experience how great he is; who can fathom God?
- By our forefathers you were uplifted; our children's children will praise you and sing of your power, the praiseworthy deeds of your strength.
- 4. How glorious you are, God, how beautiful and magnificent, how great in your miracles, Lord, how powerful! I praise this, that your name will be exalted by the entire world;
- 5. that the glory of your wonders will ring forth, that the world will echo with your deeds and your truth, sing of your grace and bring praise to you!
- The Lord is kind, of patient spirit, merciful, gracious, and of great goodness; he has mercy in his deeds, and for all has good will.
- Jehovah, all your creatures shall joyfully thank you; your faithful will

- strain all their powers to exalt you!
- They spread the tale of your realm; that no power, Jehovah, is like yours; they tell of it, so that on earth it might be marveled at.
- Your realm, O God, is glorious; your kingdom and your power, which we revere, will last forever, and forever will your praise be sung by the tongues of all the people.
- 10. The Lord protects all who fall; Jehovah helps all the oppressed and hastens with salvation to those who ask him for protection.
- II. The gaze of all beings look towards you, God, so that your hand might paternally revive them; you give to each his sustenance as well, so that he might praise you.
- 12. Lord, you sustain with your goodwill all living things; you open your hand and give to all what they require; no one seeks you in vain, Source of life!
- 13. Mercy beams on all God's ways, spotless are all his pathways; and whatever he does, adding to his praise, is good and wise.
- 14. The Lord is close to those who beseech him, who earnestly request his help; he does what the righteous, who honor him, desire from him.
- 15. The Lord protects all who love him; but those who use violence and wickedness he persecutes, until he makes them accursed, with his vengeance.
- 16. Indeed, I will praise his name forever! Let God be exalted by all people! All that lives should, at all times, proclaim your praise, O Lord!

- Let us exalt God!
 Rise up, up to praise the Lord!
 Be praise and gratitude, my soul!
 You should constantly glorify the Lord!
 My life, dedicated entirely to him, shall be a song of praise to his name!
- 2. Oh place not in those who do not possess enough strength or wisdom, in princes, your hope of protection and trust. Even the most powerful are still human, and what can worthless humans do! How weak their assistance is!
- 3. A person is quickly swept away, soon is dust once more. How quickly do the days run out that the Lord has given him! Who witnesses the harvest that he sowed? A man might accomplish great deeds, yet they are swallowed up with him in the grave.
- 4. Contented is he who looks only to God and trusts in in the Lord of Jacob alone, who never forgets his faithful. Salvation is with him. His mighty 'Become!' created the heaven and the earth, the sea, and what is within it.
- 5. What can rob us of consolation and hope? The Lord keeps faith and trust always, embraces us like a father. Those who suffer force and injustice he protects and nourishes with joy, which can never be embittered for them.
- 6. The hungry man, whom he feeds, delights in him! The prisoner praises God, who frees him from the dungeon. He opens the sight of the blind, so that they feel the joy of light and the glory of his creation!
- 7. The pious man, who fears him, might languish in the dust, often miserable and scorned; God sees it and lifts him up! The Lord is gracious to his servants; he loves and removes the righteous from their darkness.

- 8. He helps the stranger, supports the widow and cares for and protects the orphans who are abandoned. He hates the sinner; he, their avenger, turns the offender back in his course; none of them escape from him.
- 9. The Lord is eternally King! Sing to the Lord, O Zion, honor him; bring praise and thanks to him, who is your God! Forever shall he be! Exalt, exalt the King; as long as you live, may your song of praise rejoice in him!

- Praised be the God of Sabaoth!
 Ye heavens, praise the Lord!
 Praise our God in the highest;
 who would not gladly do him homage?
- For you, angels of God, for you it is fitting to praise the Eternal!
 You, all his hosts: glorify, glorify the Infinite!
- Uplift, O sun, his power!
 O moon, exalt God!
 You bright lights in the night, you stars, praise God!
- 4. You, all his heavens, praise the Lord, who raised you up; may the water that surrounds you praise his omnipotence!
- 5. Through his power he imagined you; merely commanded, and you exist. Exalt the Lord, who, when he creates, never regrets what he has made.
- Let all creations rejoice in the goodness of God; for everything that the Lord determines is unchangeable.
- 7. You upon the earth, praise the Lord, the Ruler of Sabaoth; may the whale praise his Lord, the depths praise God!

- 8. The fire shall praise him! O God, you are exalted by the hills! From you mist and snow spread in homage of you!
- 9. May the storm wind, which at your bidding brings us both benefit and threat, and hill and mountain be your tribute, Jehovah Sabaoth!
- 10. You blessing-laden trees, uplift, you cedars, praise the Lord! You beasts and what lives upon the fields, sing praise, sing praise to the Lord!
- 11. The lovely song of the bird, the worm in the dust shall praise him; everything will be full of thanks and praise!
- 12. He, he who obeys, and he who rules, the lord, the servant; he, he who guides the affairs of the poor, the judge, pray to him!
- 13. The praises of the young maiden and the youth be dedicated to you, O God! Let man and graybeard sing, Highest, of your glory!
- 14. Great is Jehovah Sabaoth, so that one should praise him; and earth and heaven are full of God and his honor.
- 15. The Lord protects us and lifts up the horn of Jacob's people; he who opposes us will perish, eradicated by his wrath!
- 16. The people he has chosen shall be sacred to him; shall gladly praise him! They will remain faithful to his covenant; exalt, exalt the Lord!

42. Psalm 150

 Exalt, exalt the Lord in his sanctuary and in steadfastness of his power!
 Proclaim the deeds of the Lord to honor his name, for what he creates is marvelous. 2. Who is like the Almighty? We shout, we are awed by his great magnificence. Let lute and song resound to him; celebrate him with trumpets! Let harp music be dedicated to him!

3. Praise him with drum and dance, and let the trumpet sound in harmony with your strings, so that the earth may resound with the deeds of the Lord; may hear and proclaim them!

4. You bright cymbals, sound for him! You tuneful psaltery, ring for him! Praise him! Praise him gladly! May whoever has breath praise God, the Creator, the Sustainer; Praise, glory, and rejoicing be to the Lord!

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