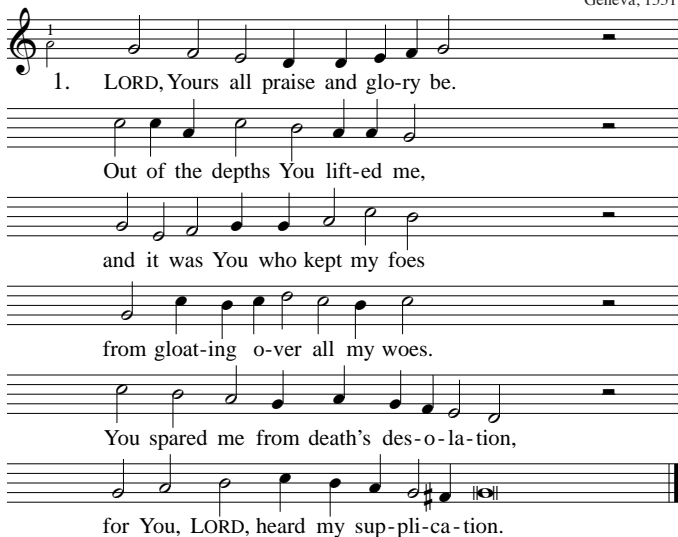


PSALM 30

A psalm. A song. For the dedication of the temple. Of David.

Geneva, 1551



1. LORD, Yours all praise and glo-ry be.
Out of the depths You lift-ed me,
and it was You who kept my foes
from gloat-ing o-ver all my woes.
You spared me from death's des-o-la-tion,
for You, LORD, heard my sup-pli-ca-tion.

2. Sing to the *LORD*, you saints of His,
and praise Him for His faithfulness.
God's anger quickly fades away;
His love will for a lifetime stay.
Tears fill the night, but soon thereafter
the morning dawns with joy and laughter.
3. I said in my prosperity
that none could shake or trouble me.
But it was You, LORD, all along
who made my mountain firm and strong,
for when You hid Your face, I stumbled;
I was dismayed, by troubles humbled.

4. To You I *cry for mercy*, LORD.
What *profit* can my *death* afford?
If I go *down into* the grave,
can *dust* proclaim Your *power* to save?
LORD, hear me! *Show Your grace and favour*.
Come to my *help and be* my *Saviour*.

5. You turned my *mourning and distress*
to *joyful* dance and *happiness*,
stripped off my *sackcloth* of despair
and *gave me robes* of joy to wear.
O LORD my *God, for Your great favour*
I will give *thanks and praise* forever.