

PSALM 149

Geneva 1562



1. Praised be the LORD! Let all a-dore Him
 and with a new song come be-fore Him.
 Let all the faith-ful con-gre-ga-tion
 praise Him with ju-bi-la-tion.
 Is-ra-el, peo-ple of God's choice,
 in Him, your Mak-er, now re-joice.
 Chil-dren of Zi-on, shout and sing!
 Praise your e-xalt-ed King!

2. *Let them extol God's name with dancing,
 with harp and drum His praise advancing,
 for in His people He takes pleasure;
 they are His joy and treasure.
 See how He crowns with victory
 those who walk in humility.
 Let them in glorious fame delight,
 rejoicing through the night.*

3. Let *from their lips* be heard God's praises
while *their right hand in vengeance* raises
the two-edged *sword of vindication*
to *vanquish heathen nations*.
May they God's *punishment* inflict
on those who *His commands* reject
and *bind their kings* with *iron chains*
until no foe remains.

4. Let *Israel* chastise *their* princes
and *punish* them for *their offences*.
By judgment *passed and sentence* given,
they to their doom are driven.
So let God's *people* raise *their* voice
and in this *triumph* all rejoice.
He *grants them* glory as reward.
O Zion, praise the LORD!