

PSALM 66

For the director of music. A song. A psalm.

1543 / Geneva, 1551



1. Let all the earth with loud re-joic-ing
the great-ness of our God ac-claim.
With shouts of praise let all a-dore Him,
sing to the glo-ry of His name.
Let all then say, "How awe-in-spir-ing
are all Your works, how great Your power;
be-fore Your strength, O God al-might-y,
Your en-e-mies all cringe and cower.

2. "All peoples, bowing down before You,
sing praises to Your glorious name;
to You, O God, they all pay homage,
with hymns of joy declare Your fame."
O come and see with reverent wonder
the awesome deeds that God has done,
His mighty works among the nations,
the victories His hand has won.

3. His *strength to Israel* revealing,
 He *turned the sea to arid land*.
 When *they on foot passed through the river*,
 the *waters heeded His command*.
 We *sang His praise*, in *Him rejoicing*
 who *by His might rules* without end;
 His *eyes keep watch on every nation*.
 Let *rebels not His power* withstand.

4. Come, *bless our God with joyful voices*.
 All *nations, let His praise* resound,
 for *He has kept our feet from stumbling*;
 in *Him we have a refuge* found.
 Your *people You, O God, have tested*
 as *ore is in the furnace* tried;
 we *in the fire of Your refining*
 have *been, like silver, purified*.

5. Into *the net, O God, You* brought us,
 laid *heavy burdens* on our backs.
 Foes *drove right over us in* chariots;
 You *humbled us by their attacks*.
 We *went through fire, we went through water*,
 but *You then showed Your power* and grace,
 for You *delivered us, Your people*,
 and *brought us to a spacious place*.

6. Your *holy temple I shall enter*
 and *there my thanks to You* express;
 I *shall fulfil the vows I* promised
 in *days of trouble and distress*.
 Burnt *sacrifices I shall offer*,
 with *choicest fatlings pay my vows*;
 with *smoke of rams, with goats and bullocks*
 I *shall adore You in Your house*.

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7. Come and be to my words at-ten-tive,
all you who God in truth re-vere.
Let me de-clare how He has helped me,
how in my trou-bles He drew near.
I cried to Him in my af-flic-tion,
and He in mer-cy heard my voice;
my tongue with songs of praise ex-tolled Him.
In His com-pas-sion I re-joice.

8. *If I had cherished any evil,
the Lord would not have heeded me.
I know that God indeed has heard me;
He has attended to my plea.
Forever blest be God my Saviour,
who has not turned away my prayer,
nor has withheld from me His mercy,
His never-failing love and care.*