

## PSALM 65

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

1543 / Lyons, 1548



1. Zi-on, O God, in You re-joic-es  
and greets You with her songs;  
Your courts re-sound with cheer-ful voic-es.  
All praise to You be-longs!  
To You who hear our sup-pli-ca-tion  
we come to pay our vow.  
All peo-ple will in a-dor-a-tion  
be-fore You hum-bly bow.

2. When *we are* grieved by *our transgressions*  
and *overwhelmed* by sins,  
You *blot them out* in *Your compassion*  
and *give us* peace again.  
How *blest are those whom You have* chosen,  
whom *You in love embrace*;  
within *Your courts, in You* reposing,  
they *have a dwelling place*.

3. O *God, You* in *Your habitation*  
 will *all Your* saints provide  
 with *every blessing of salvation*  
 till *all are satisfied*.  
 By *awesome deeds, so just and mighty,*  
 You *save us from our foe;*  
 to *those who walk with You uprightly*  
 Your *justice You will show*.
  
4. You *are the hope of distant nations;*  
 You *by Your* strength and power  
 placed *mountains* on their *firm foundations*  
 and *stilled* the ocean's roar.  
 Those *who make far-off lands their dwelling*  
 all *tremble at the sight;*  
 both *dawn and dusk, in praise excelling,*  
 with *joy acclaim Your* might.
  
5. O *God, You* show the *earth Your* favour,  
 the *bounty of Your* hand,  
 for *filled with water is Your* river,  
 enriching all the land.  
 You *soften furrows with Your* showers  
 and *bless the sprouting* grain.  
 How *great, O God, Your love and* power  
 throughout *all Your* domain!
  
6. You *crown the year, O Fount of* blessing,  
 with *gifts to cheer* the land;  
 Your *goodness* fills the *earth, expressing*  
 the *wonders of Your* hand.  
 The *hills rejoice. The meadows* teeming  
 with *flocks that skip and* spring,  
 the *golden grain, in valleys* gleaming –  
 they *shout for joy and* sing!