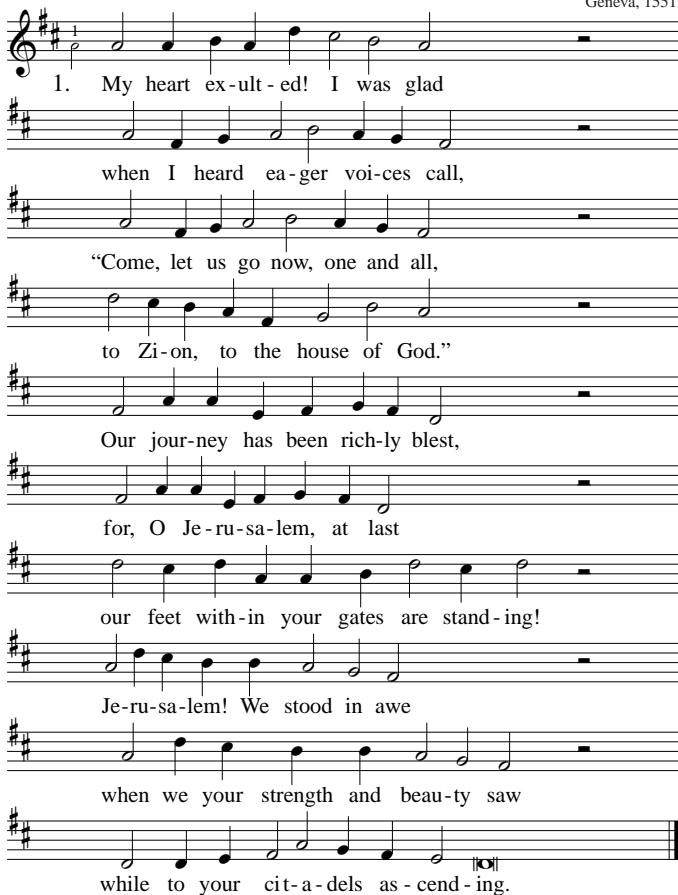


PSALM 122

A song of ascents. Of David.

Geneva, 1551



1. My heart ex-ult-ed! I was glad
 when I heard ea-ger voi-ces call,
 "Come, let us go now, one and all,
 to Zi-on, to the house of God."
 Our jour-ney has been rich-ly blest,
 for, O Je-ru-sa-lem, at last
 our feet with-in your gates are stand-ing!
 Je-ru-sa-lem! We stood in awe
 when we your strength and beau-ty saw
 while to your cit-a-dels as-cend-ing.

2. *Jerusalem, designed so well,
built as a close-knit unity –
there flock together joyfully
the tribes and clans of Israel.
They to Jerusalem ascend,
according to the LORD's command,
to thank Him with their adoration.
For there are set the royal thrones
of David's house, and there his sons
with righteous judgments rule the nation.*

3. *Pray that Jerusalem be blest:
"May peace prevail within your walls,
and safety in your citadels.
May those who love you there find rest."
Now for the sake of friends and kin,
Jerusalem, I say again:
"May lasting peace be yours to cherish."
And mindful that the God of grace
has in your midst His dwelling place,
I pray that you may thrive and flourish.*