

PSALM 62

For the director of music. For Jeduthun. A psalm of David.

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542 / Lyons, 1548



1. In God a-lone my soul finds rest,
 for in His faith-ful-ness I trust;
 from Him a-lone comes my sal-va-tion.
 He is the rock that will not quake,
 and none can this my strong-hold shake
 or move me from its firm foun-da-tion.

2. Say, how much longer *will* you dare
 attack a man as though he were
 a broken fence, about to totter?
 You love deceit and plan his fall;
 though with your mouth you wish him well,
 you in your heart your curses mutter.
3. Find rest, my soul, *in God* alone.
 Him *only* I depend upon
 for all my hope and my salvation.
 He is the rock that will not quake,
 and none can this my stronghold shake
 or move me from its firm foundation.

4. On God rests my *deliverance*,
and *He my honour will advance*;
He is my mighty rock, my shelter.
O people, trust in God alone;
to Him make all your troubles known.
With His support you will not falter.

5. Mere breath are those *of low estate*,
and *a delusion are the great.*
They rise when in the scales you weigh them.
Together they are but a breath –
mere mortals, prey to doom and death.
Their sudden downfall will dismay them.

6. Put no false hope *and confidence*
in robbery and violence;
do not take pride in theft and plunder.
Although your riches may increase,
they will not give you rest and peace.
Why set your heart on earthly splendour?

7. God once has spoken, *I have heard*
the two-fold never-failing word
that You, God, are my strong defender,
that steadfast love is Yours, O Lord,
for all receive their just reward
when on their deeds You judgment render.