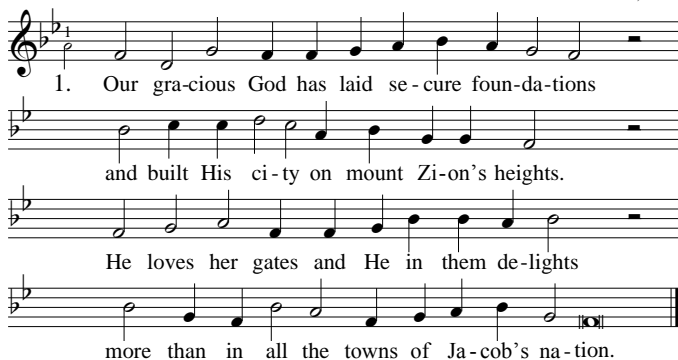


PSALM 87

Of the Sons of Korah. A psalm. A song.

Geneva, 1562



1. Our gra-cious God has laid se- cure foun-da-tions
and built His ci-ty on mount Zi-on's heights.
He loves her gates and He in them de-lights
more than in all the towns of Ja-cob's na-tion.

2. What glorious *things*, *O city of God's favour*,
are *said of you*, *proclaimed in joyful tone*:
“*I number Egypt, even Babylon,*
among all those who know Me as their Saviour.”
3. “*The Cushite, the Philistine, and the Tyrian*
I will now in my register inscribe
and say of every nation, every tribe,
“This one was born within the walls of Zion.””
4. It rightly *will be said of God's own city*,
“*This one and that one were in Zion born,*
and as the LORD Most High Himself has sworn,
He will uphold her in His love and pity.”
5. This will the *LORD write in the roll of nations*:
“*These, born in Zion, all to Me belong.*”
With joyful *music they proclaim in song*:
“*In Zion are the springs of my salvation.*”