

PSALM 113

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542 / Geneva, 1551



1. Come, praise the LORD! His might ac-claim.
 Let all His ser-vants praise His name;
 both now and ev-er-more a-dore Him.
 From where the sun be-gins to rise
 to where it sets in west-ern skies,
 let all with prais-es come be-fore Him.

2. God far *above all nations* dwells;
 His glory *heavenly heights* excels,
 for *who compares in might and splendour*
 with *Him, the LORD, who from His throne*
 on *earth and on the heavens* looks down?
 Let *all to Him* their *praises* render.
3. God saves the *needy from disgrace*
 and lifts them *to an honoured place*
among the princes of His nation.
 His *favour makes the barren spouse*
 a *joyful mother* in her house.
 Praised *be the LORD* with *exultation.*