

PSALM 138

Of David.

1543 / Geneva, 1551



1. With all my heart, O LORD, I praise
 Your glo-rious ways, Your ex-al-ta-tion.
 Be-fore the gods Your name I bless
 in thank-ful-ness and a-do-ra-tion.
 I bow down toward Your ho-ly place
 and laud Your grace, Your love un-fail-ing,
 for You have shown Your word and name
 to be su-preme and all-ex-cel-ling.

2. You *answered* me the day I called;
 You *made me* bold and *valiant*-hearted.
 You *heard me* in my darkest hour
 and *by Your power* was I supported.
 Now *let the kings* of all the earth
 in awe shout forth their praise unbroken,
 for *peoples everywhere*, O LORD,
 have heard the *words that You have* spoken.

3. Let *rulers* all with one accord
 extol the LORD in *joyful* chorus.
 Let *them all* praise God's majesty,
 for *great is* He: His *ways are* glorious.
 Though *high-enthroned*, He from above
 looks down in *love upon the* lowly,
 but *from afar the* proud He knows
 and will expose *their ways* unholy.

4. LORD, *You will* to my rescue come
 when *troubles* loom from *all directions*.
 Though *enemies* around me swarm,
 Your *mighty* arm is *my protection*.
 God *shall fulfil* His plan for me;
 His promise *He will keep* forever.
 LORD, *God of grace*, do not cast off
 Your works of *love*. *Forsake them* never!