

PSALM 29

Give to the Lord, O you sons of might; glory and praise, give the Lord your delight.

- 2 Give to the Lord, for His glorious name; holy bow down before Him, with honor and praise.
- 3 The Lord called to the waters, His thunder did sound; the Lord makes the waters, to flow and abound.
- 4 The Lord's call is mighty, with vigor and strength; magnificent beauty, forever at length.
- 5 The Lord's call bursts cedars, breaks up from the root; yea Lebanon's giants, are broken in two.
- 6 He makes them to leap, like a calf in the stall; Lebanon Sirion, as bulls strong and tall.
- 7 The Lord's call divides, with the power of His name; hewing and splitting all fire and flame.
- 8 The Lord's call sets whirling, all the wilderness; shaking and swirling, the land of Kadesh.
- 9 The Lord's call makes deer skip, it strips away trees; and those in His temple, His glory will see.
- 10 The Lord is now seated, on waters aflowing; enthroned there forever, the King's might is showing.
- 11 The Lord gives His power, His people increase; the Lord blesses His tribes, with His wholeness and peace.