

PSALM 65

On Zion hymns quietly, wait for our God; that every promise, may find a reward.

- 2 You listen to our hymns, and prayers every one; and unto Thee, everybody will run.
- 3 Strong words against me, perverse in their sin; and all my rebellion, I know You will cleanse.
- 4 Happy are those, called unto Your abode; filled in Your temple, Your beautiful home.
- 5 Your eye's on the just, who respect as You save; a refuge in all lands, and where oceans rage.
- 6 By Your great strength, do the mountains arise; girded and belted, with Your very might.
- 7 You quiet the rushing, of seas and their waves; still every crowd, as they gather each day.
- 8 Those who live in the ends, of the earth fear Your signs; You go forth at dawn, and at dusk praise is Thine.
- 9 You care for earth's rivers, from watery stores; filled so that grain, will grow up more and more.
- 10 Soaking the furrows, to sink where they're plowed; softened with rain, You bless every sprout.
- 11 You encircle each year, with Your kindness and favor; every trench, filled to prosper and savor.
- 12 Fields for our cattle, all glisten and melt; and every hillock, wears joy like a belt.
- 13 Meadows arrayed, with their flocks full of sheep; hillocks with grain, joyously shout and sing.