

PSALM 104

Bless the Lord O my soul, O Lord so great in power; wrapped in honor and majesty, magnificent each hour.

- 2 Who clothes Himself in brilliant light, as putting raiment on; Who stretches out the heavens, as a curtain hanging strong.
- 3 Who sets foundations for His stairwell, in the water springs; Who rides on clouds in sky above, and walks upon wind's wings.
- 4 Who makes His angel messengers, as spirits by His side; attendants who like blazing fire, evermore abide.
- 5 Who set the earth's foundations, establishing its line; that it should never shake or slip, until the end of time.
- 6 You fill it over with the deep, just as a vestment bright; and waters stood above the mountains, (by His strength and might).
- 7 At His reproof the waters vanished, hurried in their flight; and at His call the peals of thunder, scurried out of sight.
- 8 They rise above the mountains, then fall down to valleys low; unto the places He set up, to where they all should go.
- 9 He placed a border and an edge, they should not overreach; nor ever return to fill the earth, (as days when Noah preached).
- 10 He sends forth fountains to the vales, with brooks and flowing streams; that walk between each range of hills, and 'midst the mountain peaks.
- 11 They quaff the thirst of every beast, in fields both old and young; the wild braying onager, quenches his parched tongue.
- 12 Above them all the birds of heaven, lodging there reside; who give their call among the boughs, with singing far and wide.
- 13 He irrigates the hillside, from His storehouse flowing deep; the earth is full of all the fruit, that His great deeds upkeep.
- 14 He causes grass to sprout and bud, for animal and man; bringing food out of the earth, (according to His plan).
- 15 And wine to brighten glad man's heart, oils gleam on his face; foods refresh and strengthen, man's heart through all his days.
- 16 The Lord's trees are full and rich, woods of timber fair; upon the snow-capped Lebanon, that He has planted there.
- 17 Where the sparrows make their nests, and storks nurture their young; the mighty cypress reach the sky, and make homes for each one.
- 18 The lofty mountains shelter, the ibex climbing there; and on her crags a fortress for, the hyrax in their lair.
- 19 He has set the lovely moon, in all her phases yet; and brilliant sun doth understand, the west is where he sets.

- 20 You set the dark and it is night, a time when all alive; from the forest wander forth, to swarm and crawl and glide.
- 21 When long-maned lions rumbling roar, attack their simple prey; to search for food from God above, (in their own special way).
- 22 The sun comes up and they withdraw, returning to their rest; reposing in the refuge, of their den with confidence.
- 23 Men go out and find their work, laboring 'neath the sun, (doing all that they should do), until the evening comes.
- 24 O Lord the myriad Your deeds, Your skillful wisdom grand; You've filled the whole of all the earth, created by Your hand.
- 25 As the great handbreadth of the sea, that teems with countless kind; small and large the living creatures, in the depths we find.
- 26 Where sail the ships and the great whales, and giant swimming ones; that You have made and fashioned, to laugh beneath the flood.
- 27 Expectantly they watch for You, and all You have to give; their food and nourishment in the, right time for them to live.
- 28 You give and they do glean from all, the store that You provide; Your hand is opened and they're filled, with goodness far and wide.
- 29 Your face is covered and they tremble, spirit gone away; breathing out they turn again, to earth from where they're made.
- 30 You pour forth Your spirit, creating life anew; replenish earth across its face, in every mode and hue.
- 31 The splendor of the Lord is endless, His glory ever seen; the Lord shall brighten gleefully, at all His wondrous deeds.
- 32 He scans the earth so that it trembles, shudders and then quakes; He lays His hands upon the mountains, so great smoke they make.
- 33 I'll lift my song unto the Lord, as I stroll through this life; I'll praise my God with music, through every day and night.
- 34 My contemplation will be pleasant, speaking unto Thee; and I will brighten at the Lord, in all things cheerily.
- 35 Sinners shall fail from the earth, the wicked do the same; Bless the Lord O my soul, and praise His holy name!