

# PSALM 144

**I** kneel to You O Lord my strength, You teach my hands to fight; I worship You Who shows my fingers, how to do what's right.

- 2 My kindness and my stronghold, a cliff where I escape; my shield to Whom I flee for help, in life You make me great.
- 3 Lord who is Adam and his kin, that You should know them so; or the sons of mortal men, to value where they go?
- 4 Man is like the emptiness, and on his brightest day; (he still declines unto the end), as shadows pass away.
- 5 Stretch the heavens Lord and come, descend now where we are; put Your hands upon the mountains, bringing smoke and fire.
- 6 Lighten with Your flashing gleams, and dash them where they go; send Your mighty arrows down, and discomfit our foes.
- 7 Your hand come down and rend the waves, to snatch me from the flood; from the hand of those hate us, and from all their sons.
- 8 Their mouths will utter useless things, and desolation vain; and their right hand will never bless, their falsehood bringing pain.
- 9 I will sing a song that's new, O my God unto Thee; on decachords and lyres sweet, Your praises I will sing.
- 10 You give salvation in Your King, (Messiah by Your Word); deliver David who serves You, now from the deadly sword.
- 11 Save and snatch me from the hand, of sons so alien; their mouths are vain and their right hand, is false and full of sin.
- 12 That our sons may be like plants, that grow up from a child; daughters shaped like cornerstones, so beautiful and styled.
- 13 Our granaries be bursting full, with all the food we need; thousand and ten thousand sheep, abounding in our streets.
- 14 Our oxen strong unto their task, without a single breach; treading wide their spaces, no bellowing or screech.
- 15 Happy are the people who, are filled with praise and laud; happy are the people who, have the Lord as God!