

Psalm 48

*A song
to sing and strum
from the sons of Korah*

The LORD is great, and greatly to be praised,
In our God's city, on His holy mount:
It is most lovely in its loftiness
And is the joy of all the earthly scene.

Mount Zion is like Zaphon's lofty heights:
It is the city of the King of kings!
Our God Himself is in its citadels:
It is renowned as fortress and stronghold.

Behold, the kings assembled to make war:
Together they crossed over to the land:
They saw, they marvelled and were terrified:
They ran away in fear and disarray!

Soon trembling took hold of them and their men:
They writhed as women do in labour pains:
Their panic then was like the strong east wind
That shatters ships of Tarshish when it blows!

As we have heard, so now we too have seen
In the great city of the LORD of Hosts:
The city that our God has made His own,
That He establishes for evermore!

We have reflected on Your loyal love,
Within your holy temple, O our God:
According to Your matchless name, O God,
So is Your praise to earth's remotest bounds!

Your strong right hand is full of righteousness,
So let Mount Zion glory in her God,
And let the daughters of Judah rejoice
Because of all Your judgments and Your laws.

Walk around Zion: go around her walls:
Count all the towers there to strengthen it:
Mark well its fortress: note its palaces
And then describe it to your children too!

For this One is the true and living God
For ever He alone will be our God
And He will guide us in the days to come
Tomorrow and to all eternity!

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