

Psalm 104

Now bless the LORD, my soul, yes, bless the LORD!
O LORD my God, You are supremely great,
For You are clothed with might and majesty,
Magnificence and creativity!

He wraps Himself with light as with a cloak:
He spreads the heavens out just like a tent:
He lays the beams of His rooms in the sea:
He makes the clouds to be His chariot!

He rides upon the wings of the four winds:
He makes the winds to be His messengers:
He makes His ministers a flame of fire:
Throughout the universe we see His pow'r!

He set the earth on its foundation firm
So it will not be moved from age to age:
The waters covered it just like a cloak:
The waters stood above the mountain heights!

At Your rebuke the waters fled away:
They heard Your thunder and they sped away!
The mountains rose, the valleys settled down
Into the place that You had made for them.

You set a mark the waters should not pass,
So they should not return to flood the earth.
He sent forth springs to feed the winter creeks:
Between the mountains these streams flow along!

For they give drink to all the animals:
The feral donkeys there can quench their thirst:
Above them all the birds have made their home:
Among the branches song-birds sing their songs!

He waters mountains from His upper rooms:
The fruit of His works satisfies the earth:
He makes the grass grow to feed all the flocks
And herbs to serve the need of humankind!

He brings forth food that grows upon the earth
And wine to make the human heart rejoice,
And oil to make the people's faces shine,
And bread that nourishes the human heart!

The trees of the LORD God can drink their fill,
The cedars He has placed in Lebanon,
For in these trees the birds have built their nests
And in the cypresses storks make their homes.

The mountain tops are homes for feral goats,
And in the rocky cliffs the conies live:
He made the moon to wax and wane each month:
He made the sun to set at its right time!

He made the darkness: it becomes the night:
The wild beasts of the forest prowl about.
The lions roar as they pursue their prey:
They look to God for food from day to day!

When the sun rises, they withdraw from sight
And in their lairs lie down and take their rest,
But men go forth to do their work at dawn
And labour till the ev'ning shadows fall.

How many are Your works, O LORD our God,
And in Your wisdom You have made them all:
The earth is filled with creatures You have made:
Beyond is the great sea which spreads afar!

And countless creatures swim that great sea:
Some of them small, and some of them quite large,
And ships are sailing on the ocean waves:
Leviathan is playing as You planned!

All of these creatures wait on You for food,
And You supply it when the time is right:
You give it to them, and they gather it:
Your open hand supplies them what is good!

You hide Your face, and they are overwhelmed:
You take away their breath and they expire
And all these beasts return to dust again
For ev'ry living thing depends on You!

You send Your Spirit forth and they are made,
And You renew the face of all the ground!
So let the glory of the LORD endure
And may He ever find joy in His works!

He looks upon the earth: it quakes with fear:
He touches the high mountains and they smoke!
I will sing to the LORD each day I live,
And I will praise my God with heart and voice!

And may the meditation that I sing
Be pleasing to my God as I rejoice:
May sinners be consumed from off the earth
And let the wicked people be no more!

Coda:

Now bless the LORD, my soul, yes, praise the LORD!

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