

And these men have not known my ways ; so I swore in my wrath that they shall not enter into my rest.

PSALM XCV.

Sing ye to the lord a new canticle ; sing to the lord, all the earth.

Sing ye to the lord and bless his name ; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the Gentiles ; his wonders among the people.

For the lord is great, and exceedingly to be praised ; he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the Gentiles are devils ; but the lord made the heavens.

Praise and beauty are before him ; holiness and majesty in his sanctuary.

Bring ye to the lord, O ye kindreds of the Gentiles, bring ye to the lord glory and honour, bring to the lord glory unto his name.

Bring up sacrifices, and come into his courts ; adore ye the lord in his holy court.

Let all the earth be moved at his presence. Say ye among the Gentiles, the lord hath reigned.

For he hath corrected the world, which shall not be moved ; he will judge the people with justice.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad, let the sea be moved, and the fulness thereof : the fields and all things that are in them shall be joyful.

Then shall all the trees of the woods rejoice before the face of the Lord, because he cometh : because he cometh to judge the earth.

He shall judge the world with justice, and the people with his truth.

PSALM XCVII.

Sing ye to the Lord a new canticle : because he hath done wonderful things.

His right hand hath wrought for him salvation, and his arm is holy.

The Lord hath made known his salvation : he hath revealed his justice in the sight of the Gentiles.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth towards the house of Israel.

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Sing joyfully to God, all the earth ; make melody, rejoice and sing.

Sing praise to the Lord on the harp, on the harp, and with the voice of a psalm : with long trumpets, and sound of cornet.

Make a joyful noise before the Lord our king :

Let the sea be moved and the fulness thereof ; the world and they that dwell therein.

The rivers shall clap their hands, the mountains shall rejoice together at the presence of the Lord ; because he cometh to judge to earth.

He shall judge the world with justice, and the people with equity.

PSALM XCIX.

Sing joyfully to God, all the earth ; serve ye the Lord with gladness.

Come in before his presence with exceeding great joy.

Know ye that the lord he is God ; he made us, and not we ourselves

We are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Go ye into his gates with praise, into his courts with hymns ; and give glory to him.

Praise ye his name ; for the Lord is sweet, his mercy endureth for ever, and his truth to generation and generation.