

ance, the beauty of Jacob which he hath loved.

God is ascended with jubilee, and the Lord with the sound of trumpet.

Sing praises to our God, sing ye : sing praises to our king, sing ye.

For God is the king of all the earth : sing ye wisely.

God shall reign over the nations ; God sitteth on his holy throne.

The princes of the people are gathered together, with the God of Abraham ; for the strong gods of the earth are exceedingly exalted.

PSALM XLIV.

A hymn, O God, becometh thee in Sion : and a vow shall be paid to thee in Jerusalem.

O hear my prayer : all flesh shall come to thee.

The words of the wicked have prevailed over us : and thou wilt pardon our transgressions.

Blessed is he whom thou hast chosen, and taken to thee ; he shall dwell in thy courts.

We shall be filled with the good things of thy house ; holy is thy temple, wonderful in justice.

Hear us, O God our Saviour, who art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and in the sea afar off.

Thou who preparest the mountains by thy strength, being girded with power : who troublest the depths of the sea, the noise of its waves.

The Gentiles shall be troubled, and they that dwell in the uttermost borders shall be afraid at thy signs : thou shalt make the outgoings of morning and of the evening to be joyful.

Thou hast visited the earth, and hast plentifully watered it ; thou hast many ways enriched it.

The river of God is filled with water, thou hast prepared their food : for so is its preparation.

Fill up plentifully the streams thereof, multiply its fruits ; it shall spring up and rejoice in its showers.

Thou shalt bless the crown of the year of thy goodness : and thy fields shall be filled with plenty.

The beautiful places of the wilderness shall grow fat : and the hills shall be girded about with joy.

The rams of the flock are clothed, and the vales shall abound with corn : they shall shout, yea, they shall sing a hymn.

PSALM LXV.

Shout with joy to God, all the earth, sing ye a psalm to his name ; give glory to his praise.

Say unto God, How terrible are thy works, O Lord ! in the multitude of thy strength thy enemies shall lie to thee.

Let all the earth adore thee, and sing to thee : let it sing a psalm to thy name.

Come and see the works of God ; who's terrible in his counsels over the sons of men.

Who turneth the sea into dry land, in the river they shall pass on foot : there shall we rejoice in him.

Who by his power ruleth for ever : his eyes behold the nations ; let not them that provoke him be exalted in themselves.

O bless our God, ye Gentiles : and make the voice of his praise to be heard.

Who hath set my soul to live : and hath not suffered my feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us : thou hast tried us by fire, as silver is tried.

Thou hast brought us into a net, thou