

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.<sup>2</sup>O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.<sup>3</sup>Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.<sup>4</sup>Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.<sup>5</sup>By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:<sup>6</sup>Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:<sup>7</sup>Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.<sup>8</sup>They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.<sup>9</sup>Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.<sup>10</sup>Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.<sup>11</sup>Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.<sup>12</sup>They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.<sup>13</sup>The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.