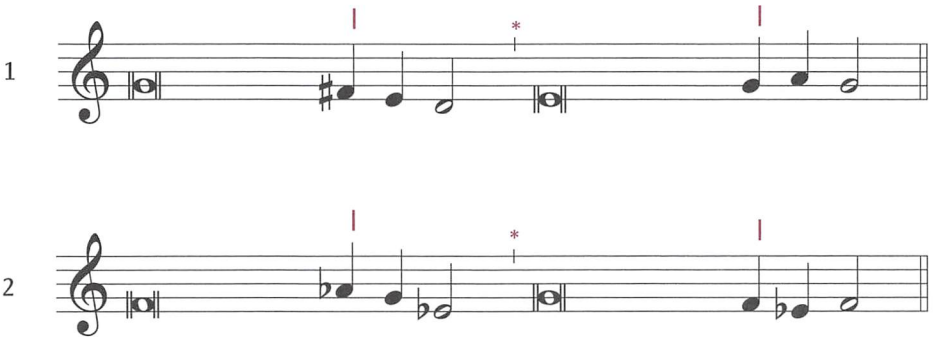




Selected Psalms

Psalm Tones



Psalm 1

Blessed is the man who walks not in the counsel | of the wicked *
nor stands in the way of sinners, nor sits in the | seat of scoffers;

but his delight is in the law | of the LORD, *
and on his law he meditates | day and night.

He is like a tree planted by streams of water
that yields its fruit in its season, and its leaf | does not wither. *
In all that he | does, he prospers.

The wicked | are not so, *
but are like chaff that the wind | drives away.

Therefore the wicked will not stand | in the judgment, *
nor sinners in the congregation | of the righteous;

for the LORD knows the way | of the righteous, *
but the way of the wick- | ed will perish.

Psalm 8

O LORD, our LORD, how majestic is your name in | all the earth! *
You have set your glory a- | bove the heavens.

Out of the mouth of ba- | bies and infants, *
you have established strength because of your foes,
to still the enemy and | the avenger.

When I look at your heavens, the work | of your fingers, *
the moon and the stars, which you have | set in place,
what is man that you are mind- | ful of him, *
and the son of man that you | care for him?

Yet you have made him a little lower than the heav- | enly beings *
and crowned him with glo- | ry and honor.

You have given him dominion over the works | of your hands; *
you have put all things un- | der his feet,

all | sheep and oxen, *
and also the beasts | of the field,

the birds of the heavens, and the fish | of the sea, *
whatever passes along the paths | of the seas.

O | LORD, our LORD, *
how majestic is your name in | all the earth!

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glo-ry of God, *
and the sky above pro-claims his handiwork.

Day to day I pours out speech, *
and night to night I reveals knowledge.

There is no speech, nor I are there words, *
whose voice I is not heard.

Their voice goes out through all the earth,
and their words to the end I of the world. *
In them he has set a tent I for the sun,

which comes out like a bridegroom leav- ing his chamber, *
and, like a strong man, runs its I course with joy.

Its rising is from the end I of the heavens, *
and its circuit to the end of them, and there is nothing hidden I from its heat.

The law of the LORD is perfect, reviv- ing the soul; *
the testimony of the LORD is sure, making I wise the simple;

the precepts of the LORD are right, rejoic- ing the heart; *
the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlighten- ing the eyes;

the fear of the LORD is clean, endur- ing forever; *
the rules of the LORD are true, and righteous I altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, even I much fine gold; *
sweeter also than honey and drippings of the I honeycomb.

Moreover, by them is your I servant warned; *
in keeping them there is I great reward.

Who can dis- I cern his errors? *
Declare me innocent from I hidden faults.

Keep back your servant also from presumptuous sins;
let them not have dominion I over me! *
Then I shall be blameless, and innocent of I great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
be acceptable I in your sight, *
O LORD, my rock and I my redeemer.

Psalm 23

The LORD I is my shepherd; *
I I shall not want.

He makes me lie down I in green pastures. *
He leads me be- I side still waters.

He re- I stores my soul. *
He leads me in paths of righteousness I for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will I fear no evil, *
for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they I com-fort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence I of my enemies; *
you anoint my head with oil; my cup I overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days I of my life, *
and I shall dwell in the house of the I LORD forever.

Psalm 51

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your I steadfast love; *
according to your abundant mercy blot out I my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from I my iniquity, *
and cleanse me I from my sin!

For I know I my transgressions, *
and my sin is ev- I er before me.

Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil I in your sight, *
so that you may be justified in your words and blameless I in your judgment.

Behold, I was brought forth I in iniquity, *
and in sin did my moth- I er conceive me.

Behold, you delight in truth in the I inward being, *
and you teach me wisdom in the I secret heart.

Purge me with hyssop, and I I shall be clean; *
wash me, and I shall be whi- I ter than snow.

Let me hear I joy and gladness; *
let the bones that you have bro- I ken rejoice.

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Hide your face | from my sins, *
and blot out all | my iniquities.

Create in me a clean | heart, O God, *
and renew a right spir- | it within me.

Cast me not away | from your presence, *
and take not your Holy | Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of | your salvation, *
and uphold me with a | willing spirit.

Then I will teach transgres- | sors your ways, *
and sinners will re- | turn to you.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, O God of | my salvation, *
and my tongue will sing aloud | of your righteousness.

O LORD, o- | pen my lips, *
and my mouth will de- | clare your praise.

For you will not delight in sacrifice, or | I would give it; *
you will not be pleased with | a burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a | broken spirit; *
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will | not despise.

Do good to Zion in | your good pleasure; *
build up the walls | of Jerusalem;

then will you delight in right sacrifices,
in burnt offerings and | whole burnt offerings; *
then bulls will be offered | on your altar.

Psalm 84

How lovely is your | dwelling place, *
O | LORD of hosts!

My soul longs, yes, faints for the courts | of the LORD; *
my heart and flesh sing for joy to the | living God.

Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest | for herself, *
where she may lay her young, at your altars,
O LORD of hosts, my King | and my God.

Blessed are those who dwell | in your house, *
ever sing- | ing your praise!

Blessed are those whose | strength is in you, *
in whose heart are the high- | ways to Zion.

As they go through the Valley of Baca they make it a | place of springs; *
the early rain also covers | it with pools.

They go from | strength to strength; *
each one appears before | God in Zion.

O LORD God of hosts, | hear my prayer; *
give ear, O | God of Jacob!

Behold our | shield, O God; *
look on the face of | your anointed!

For a day in your courts is better than a | thousand elsewhere. *
I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God
than dwell in the | tents of wickedness.

For the LORD God is a sun and shield; the LORD bestows fa- | vor and honor. *
No good thing does he withhold from those who | walk uprightly.

O | LORD of hosts, *
blessed is the one who | trusts in you!

Psalm 90

LORD, you have been our | dwelling place *
in all | generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth,
or ever you had formed the earth | and the world, *
from everlasting to everlasting | you are God.

You return | man to dust *
and say, "Return, O child- | ren of man!"

For a thousand years in your sight are but as yesterday when | it is past, *
or as a watch | in the night.

You sweep them away as with a flood; they are | like a dream, *
like grass that is renewed | in the morning:

in the morning it flourishes and | is renewed; *
in the evening it | fades and withers.

For we are brought to an end | by your anger; *
by your wrath we | are dismayed.

You have set our iniqui- | ties before you, *
our secret sins in the light | of your presence.

For all our days pass away un- | der your wrath; *
we bring our years to an end | like a sigh.

The years of our life are seventy, or even by reason | of strength eighty; *
yet their span is but toil and trouble; they are soon gone, and we | fly away.

Who considers the power | of your anger, *
and your wrath according to the | fear of you?

So teach us to num- | ber our days *
that we may get a | heart of wisdom.

Return, O | LORD! How long? *
Have pity | on your servants!

Satisfy us in the morning with your | steadfast love, *
that we may rejoice and be glad | all our days.

Make us glad for as many days as you | have afflicted us, *
and for as many years as we | have seen evil.

Let your work be shown | to your servants, *
and your glorious power | to their children.

Let the favor of the LORD our God be upon us, *
and establish the work of our | hands upon us; *
yes, establish the work | of our hands!

Psalm 103

Bless the LORD, | O my soul, *
and all that is within me, bless his | holy name!

Bless the LORD, | O my soul, *
and forget not | all his benefits,

who forgives all | your iniquity, *
who heals all | your diseases,

who redeems your life | from the pit, *
who crowns you with steadfast | love and mercy,

who satisfies | you with good *
so that your youth is renewed | like the eagle's.

The LORD works righteousness and justice for all who | are oppressed. *
He made known his ways to Moses, his acts to the peo- | ple of Israel.

The LORD is merci- | ful and gracious, *
slow to anger and abounding in | steadfast love.

He will not | always chide, *
nor will he keep his an- | ger forever.

He does not deal with us according | to our sins, *
nor repay us according to | our iniquities.

For as high as the heavens are a- | bove the earth, *
so great is his steadfast love toward | those who fear him;

as far as the east is | from the west, *
so far does he remove our transgres- | sions from us.

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As a father shows compassion | to his children, *
so the LORD shows compassion to | those who fear him.

For he | knows our frame; *
he remembers that | we are dust.

As for man, his days | are like grass; *
he flourishes like a flower | of the field;

for the wind passes over it, and | it is gone, *
and its place knows | it no more.

But the steadfast love of the LORD is from everlasting
to everlasting on | those who fear him, *
and his righteousness to their | children's children,

to those who | keep his covenant *
and remember to do | his commandments.

The LORD has established his throne | in the heavens, *
and his kingdom rules | over all.

Bless the LORD, O | you his angels, *
you mighty ones who do his word, obeying the voice | of his word!

Bless the LORD, | all his hosts, *
his ministers, who | do his will!

Bless the LORD, all his works, in all places of | his dominion. *
Bless the LORD, | O my soul!

Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes I to the hills.*
 From where does I my help come?
 My help comes I from the LORD, *
 who made heav- I en and earth.
 He will not let your I foot be moved; *
 he who keeps you I will not slumber.
 Behold, he I who keeps Israel*
 will neither slum- I ber nor sleep.
 The LORD I is your keeper; *
 the LORD is your shade on I your right hand.
 The sun shall not strike I you by day, *
 nor the I moon by night.
 The LORD will keep you I from all evil; *
 he will I keep your life.
 The LORD will keep your going out and your I coming in*
 from this time forth and for- I evermore.

Psalm 126

When the LORD restored the for- I tunes of Zion,*
 we were like I those who dream.
 Then our mouth was filled with laughter, and our tongue with I shouts of joy; *
 then they said among the nations, "The LORD has done great I things for them."
 The LORD has done great things for us; I we are glad. *
 Restore our fortunes, O LORD, like streams I in the Negeb!
 Those who I sow in tears *
 shall reap with I shouts of joy!
 He who goes out weeping, bearing the I seed for sowing, *
 shall come home with shouts of joy, bringing his I sheaves with him.

Psalm 139

O LORD, you have searched I me and known me! *

You know when I sit down and when I rise up;
you discern my thoughts I from afar.

You search out my path and my I lying down*
and are acquainted with I all my ways.

Even before a word is I on my tongue, *
behold, O LORD, you know it I altogether.

You hem me in, behind I and before, *
and lay your I hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonder- I ful for me; *
it is high; I can- I not attain it.

Where shall I go I from your Spirit? *
Or where shall I flee I from your presence?

If I ascend to heaven, I you are there! *
If I make my bed in Sheol, I you are there!

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts I of the sea, *
even there your hand shall lead me, and your right I hand shall hold me.

If I say, "Surely the darkness shall cover me, and the light about I me be night," *
even the darkness is not dark to you; the night is bright as the day,
for darkness is as I light with you.

For you formed my I inward parts; *
you knitted me together in my I mother's womb.

I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonder- I fully made. *
Wonderful are your works; my soul knows it I very well.

My frame was not hidden from you, when I was being I made in secret, *
intricately woven in the depths I of the earth.

Your eyes saw my un- I formed substance; *
in your book were written, every one of them,
the days that were formed for me, when as yet there was I none of them.

How precious to me are your I thoughts, O God! *
How vast is the I sum of them!

If I would count them, they are more | than the sand. *

I awake, and I am | still with you.

Oh that you would slay the wick- | ed, O God! *

O men of blood, de- | part from me!

They speak against you with mali- | cious intent; *

your enemies take your | name in vain.

Do I not hate those who hate | you, O LORD? *

And do I not loathe those who rise | up against you?

I hate them with com- | plete hatred; *

I count | them my enemies.

Search me, O God, and I know my heart! *

Try me and I know my thoughts!

And see if there be any grievous | way in me, *

and lead me in the way | everlasting!

Psalm 150

Praise the LORD! Praise God in his | sanctuary; *

praise him in his | mighty heavens!

Praise him for his | mighty deeds; *

praise him according to his ex- | cellent greatness!

Praise him with | trumpet sound; *

praise him with | lute and harp!

Praise him with tambour- | ine and dance; *

praise him with | strings and pipe!

Praise him with | sounding cymbals; *

praise him with loud | clashing cymbals!

Let everything | that has breath *

praise the LORD! | Praise the LORD!

SING TO THE
LORD A
NEW SONG
FOREVER
O LORD,
YOUR WORD
IS FIRMLY
ESTABLISHED IN
THE HEAVENS