

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 wicked will perish.

Psalm 13

How long, O Lord?

Will you forget me forever?

How long will you hide your face from me?

How long must I take counsel in my soul
and have sorrow in my heart all the day?

How long shall my enemy be exalted over me?

Consider and answer me, O Lord my God;
light up my eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death,
lest my enemy say, "I have prevailed over him,"
lest my foes rejoice because I am shaken.

But I have trusted in your steadfast love;
my heart shall rejoice in your salvation.

I will sing to the Lord,
because he has dealt bountifully with me.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

I shall not want

He makes me lie down in green pastures.

in green pastures

He leads me beside, beside still waters.

He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness

He leads me for...

for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death,

I will fear no evil, for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

Your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me, **before me**
in the presence of my enemies;
of my enemies

You anoint my head with oil, **oil**
my cup overflows.

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

Psalm 24

The earth is the LORD's and the fullness thereof,
the world and those who dwell therein,
for he has founded it upon the seas
and established it upon the rivers.

Who shall ascend the hill of the LORD?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He who has clean hands and a pure heart,
Who does not lift up his soul to what is false
and does not swear deceitfully.

He will receive blessing from the LORD
and righteousness
from the God of his salvation.
Such is the generation
of those who seek him,
who seek the face of the God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O gates!
And be lifted up
O ancient doors,
that the King of glory may come in.
Who is this King of glory?

The LORD, strong and mighty,
the LORD, mighty in battle!
Lift up your heads, O gates!
And lift them up,
O ancient doors,
that the King of glory may come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory!

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength,
a very present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear
though the earth gives way,

Though the mountains be moved
into the heart of the sea,
though its waters roar and foam,
though the mountains tremble at its
swelling.

There is a river whose streams
make glad the city of God,
the holy habitation of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her;
she shall not be moved;
God will help her when morning dawns.

The nations rage, the kingdoms totter;
he utters his voice, the earth melts.
The Lord of hosts is with us;
the God of Jacob is our fortress.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,
how he has brought desolations on the earth.
He makes wars cease to the end of the earth;
he breaks the bow and shatters the spear;
he burns the chariots with fire.

“Be still, and know that I am God.
Be still, and know that I am God.

I will be exalted among the nations,

I will be exalted in the earth!

I will be exalted among the nations,

I will be exalted in the earth!”

The Lord of hosts is with us;

the God of Jacob is our fortress.

God is our refuge and strength.

Psalm 77

I cry aloud to God,
aloud to God
and He will hear me.

(Sing 4x)

In the day of my trouble I seek the Lord
in the night my hand is stretched
without wearying
My soul refuses to be comforted
When I remember God I moan,
I moan...

Will the Lord spurn forever,
and never again be favorable?

Has His steadfast love forever ceased?

Are His promises at an end for all time?

Has God forgotten to be gracious?

Has He in anger shut up His compassion?

Your way, O God, is holy
What god is great like our God?
You are the God who works wonders
You have made known your might
among the peoples

The crash of your thunder in the whirlwind
your lightnings lighted up the world
the earth trembled and shook
Your way was through the sea
Your path through the great waters
Yet Your footprints were unseen
You led Your people like a flock
By the hand of Moses and Aaron

Then I said I will appeal to this, to
the years of the right hand of
the Most High. I

will remember the deeds of the Lord
Yes, I'll remember your wonders of old

Your way, O God, is holy
What god is great like our God?
You are the God who works wonders
You have made known your might
among the peoples

Psalm 95

Oh come, let us sing to the Lord;
let us make a joyful noise
to the rock of our salvation!
Let us come into his presence
with thanksgiving;
let us make a joyful noise to him
with songs of praise!

For the Lord is a great God,
and a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the depths of the earth;

The heights of the mountains are his also.

The sea is his, for he made it,
and his hands formed the dry land.

Oh come, let us worship and bow down;
let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker!

For he is our God,
and we are the people of his pasture,
and the sheep of his hand.

Psalm 121

I lift up my eyes to the hills.
From where does my help come?
My help comes from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved;
he who keeps you will not slumber.

Behold, he who keeps Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is your keeper;
the Lord is your shade
on your right hand.

The sun shall not strike you by day,
nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your life.

The Lord will keep
your going out and your coming in
from this time forth and forevermore.

Psalm 139

O Lord, you have searched me
and known me!

You know when I sit down
and when I rise up;

You discern my thoughts from afar.

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

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

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

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
it is high; I cannot attain it.

Where shall I go from your Spirit?
Or where shall I flee from your presence?
If I ascend to heaven, you are there!
If I make my bed in Sheol, you are there!

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