

# Psalm 104:1-15

Strasbourg, Geneva 1542/Lyon 1548

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. O bless the LORD, my soul, his praise pro - claim.  
2. The winds con - vey your tid - ings eve - ry - where;  
3. The moun - tains rose a - bove the chas - tened sea,  
4. Up - on their banks the birds their nests have laid;

O LORD my God, how ver - y great your fame!  
at your be - hest the blaz - ing fires do flare.  
the val - leys set - tled where they were to be.  
a - mong the branch - es they their songs have played.

Splen - dour and hon - our like a cloak sur - round you,  
You set the earth up - on its firm foun - da - tion  
Set - ting the bound - aries to the wat - ers roar - ing,  
You drench the moun - tains with pre - ci - pi - ta - tion;

while you have wrapped the rad - iant light a - round you.  
that it might stand through eve - ry a - gi - ta - tion.  
you kept the teem - ing sea from ov - er - flow - ing.  
your works have filled our earth - ly hab - i - ta - tion.

Stretch - ing the can - vas of the firm - a - ment  
 As with a gar - ment you en - clothed the ground,  
 You cause the streams to spring up in the dale,  
 You make the grass our cat - tle to sus - tain,

a - bove our heads as though it were a tent,  
 cov - ering with wat - er all the earth a - round.  
 run - ning be - tween the moun - tains through the vale.  
 and for our food you've giv - en fruit and grain;

up - on the loft - y clouds you build your dwell - ling,  
 At your re - buke the cours - ing floods re - ced - ed;  
 Pro - vid - ing to the beasts wat - er re - fresh - ing,  
 free - flow - ing wine to make our spir - its cheer - ful,

your char - iot glides a - cross the zeph - yrs swel - ling.  
 and at your voice the might - y deep re - treat - ed.  
 they give the don - keys drink their thirst for quench - ing.  
 shim - mer - ing oil and bread for which we're thank - ful.