


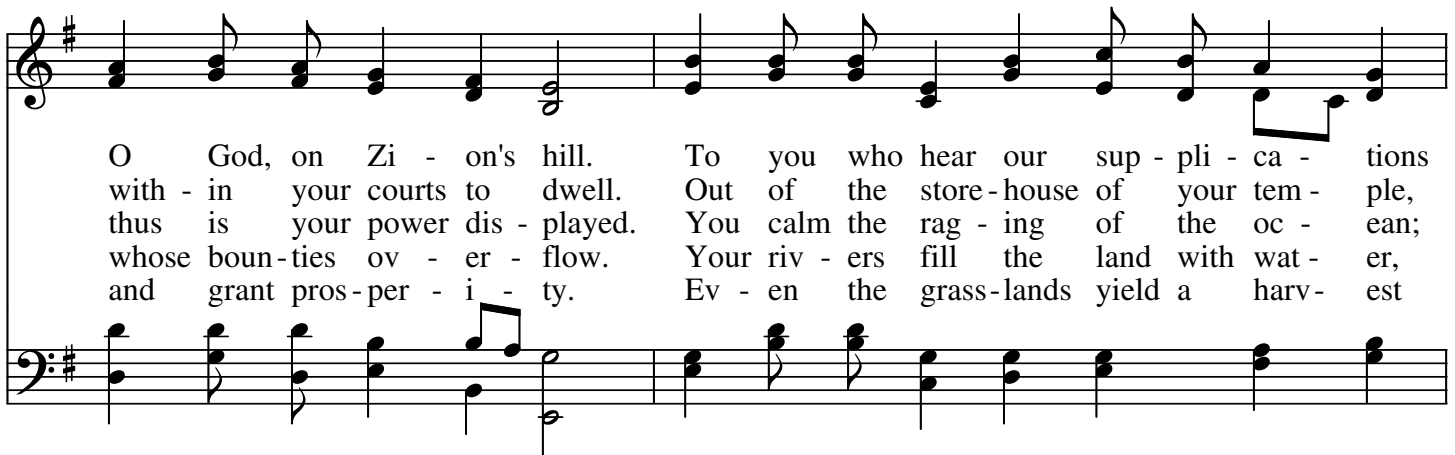
Psalm 65

Tune: 1543; Lyons, 1548



$\text{♩} = 85$

1. Your peo - ple's songs of praise a - wait you,
2. Hap - py are those whom you have chos - en
3. Your might - y arm up - holds the moun - tains--
4. You send your rain up - on the dry earth,
5. You crown our year with rich a - bun - dance



O God, on Zi - on's hill. To you who hear our sup - pli - ca - tions
with - in your courts to dwell. Out of the store - house of your tem - ple,
thus is your power dis - played. You calm the rag - ing of the oc - ean;
whose boun - ties ov - er - flow. Your riv - ers fill the land with wat - er,
and grant pros - per - i - ty. Ev - en the grass - lands yield a harv - est



our vows we will ful - fil. All flesh shall kneel be - fore your splen - dour,
our needs you will ful - fil. Your right - eous works fill us with won - der,
its bil - lows you have stayed. The dis - tant na - tions are a - stound - ed
caus - ing the grain to grow. For thus have you pro - vid - ed for us
and grow lux - ur - iant - ly. The hills a - dorn them - selves with glad - ness,

ac - know - ledg - ing their blame; Though all our sins may ov - er - whelm us,
 O God of sav - ing grace. You are the hope of all the peo - ples
 at glor - ious deeds you've done; your won - ders mer - it joy - ful sing - ing
 by wat - er - ing the soil, by pour - ing out life - giv - ing show - ers
 the mead - ows with their herds. The val - leys with their grain are cov - ered;

yet mer - cy we may claim.
 of ever - y dis - tant place.
 from dawn to set - ting sun.
 to bless the fruits of toil.
 they sing with joy - ful words.