

## Psalm 104

4. <sup>8</sup>(The mountains full high  
they then up ascend:  
If thou do but speak,  
thy word they fulfil:  
So likewise the valleys  
most quickly descend,  
remain they do still.)  
<sup>9</sup>Their bonds hast thou set  
how far they shall run,  
So as in their rage  
nor that pass they can:  
For God hath appointed,  
they shall not return  
The earth to destroy more,  
which made was for man.
5. <sup>10</sup>He sendeth the springs  
to strong streams or lakes,  
Which run do full swift  
among the huge hills.  
<sup>11</sup>Where both the wild asses  
their thirst oft times slacks,  
And beasts of the mountains  
thereof drink their fills.  
<sup>12</sup>By these pleasant springs  
or fountains full fair,  
The fowls of the air  
abide shall and dwell:  
Who moved by nature  
to hop here and there,  
Among the green branches  
their songs shall excel.
6. <sup>13</sup>The mountains moist  
the clouds he doth use:  
The earth with his works  
are wholly replete.  
<sup>14</sup>So as the brute cattle  
he doth not refuse,  
But grass doth provide them,  
and herb for man's meat.  
<sup>15</sup>Yea, bread, wine, and oil  
he made for man's sake,  
His face to refresh,  
and heart to make strong.  
<sup>16</sup>The cedars of Liban<sup>55</sup>  
this great Lord did make,  
Which trees he doth nourish,  
that grow up so long.
7. <sup>17</sup>In these may birds build,

- and make there their nest:  
In fir trees the storks  
remain and abide:  
<sup>18</sup>The high hills are succours  
for wild goats to rest,  
And eke the rocks stony  
for conies<sup>56</sup> to hide.  
<sup>19</sup>The moon then is set  
her seasons to run,  
The days from the nights  
thereby to discern:  
And by the descending  
also of the sun,  
The cold from heat alway  
thereby we do learn.
8. <sup>20</sup>When darkness doth come  
by God's will and power,  
Then creep forth do all  
the beasts of the wood:  
<sup>21</sup>The lions range roaring  
their prey to devour.  
But yet it is thou, Lord,  
which givest them food.  
<sup>22</sup>As soon as the sun  
is up, they retire.  
To couch their dens  
then are they full fain.  
<sup>23</sup>That man do his work may  
as right doth require:  
Till night come and call him  
to take rest again.
9. <sup>24</sup>How sundry, O Lord,  
are all thy works found:  
With wisdom full great  
they are indeed wrought:  
So that the world all whole  
of thy praise doth sound,  
And as for thy riches,  
they pass all men's thought.  
<sup>25</sup>So is the great sea,  
which large is and broad,  
Where things, that creep, swarm,  
and beasts of each sort.  
<sup>26</sup>There both mighty ships fail,  
and some lie at road:  
The whale huge and monstrous  
there also doth sport.

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<sup>55</sup> Lebanon.

<sup>56</sup> Rabbits.

10. <sup>27</sup>All things on thee wait:  
    thou dost them relieve,  
And thou in due time  
    full well dost them feed.  
<sup>28</sup>Now when it doth please thee  
    the same so to give,  
They gather full gladly  
    those things which they need.  
Thou openest thine hand,  
    and they find such grace,  
That they with good things  
    are filled, we see:  
<sup>29</sup>But sore are they troubled,  
    if thou turn thy face.  
For if thou their breath take,  
    vile dust then they be.

11. <sup>30</sup>Again, when thy spirit  
    from thee doth proceed,  
All things to appoint,  
    and what shall ensue,  
Then are they created,  
    as thou hast decreed,  
And dost by thy goodness  
    the dry earth renew.  
<sup>31</sup>The praise of the Lord  
    forever shall last,  
Who may in his works  
    by right well rejoice.  
<sup>32</sup>His look can the earth make  
    to tremble full fast,  
And likewise the mountains  
    to smoke at his voice.

12. <sup>33</sup>To this Lord and God  
    sing will I always:  
So long as I live,  
    my God praise will I.  
<sup>34</sup>Then am I most certain  
    my words shall him please:  
I will rejoice in him,  
    to him will I cry.  
<sup>35</sup>The sinners, O Lord,  
    consume in thine ire,  
And eke the perverse,  
    them root out with shame:  
But as for my soul, now  
    let it still desire,  
And say with the faithful,  
    "Praise ye the Lord's name."