

Psalm 145

4. ⁹The Lord to all men is benign:⁹²
Whose mercies, all his works exceed.
¹⁰Thy works each one, thy praises sing,
And eke thy saints thee bless indeed.
¹¹The glory of thy kingdom, they
do show and of thy power do tell.
¹²That so men's sons his might know may
And kingdom great, that doth excel.
5. ¹³Thy kingdom hath no end at all:
Thy lordship ever doth remain.
¹⁴The Lord upholdeth all that fall
And doth the feeble folk sustain.
¹⁵The eyes of all things, Lord, attend
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
6. ¹⁶Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And everything dost satisfy,
That live (and on this earth abide)
Of thy great liberality.
¹⁷The Lord is just in his ways all:
And holy in his works each one.
¹⁸At hand to all that on him call:
In truth, that call to him alone.
7. ¹⁹The Lord will the desire fulfil,
Of such as do him fear and dread:
And he also their cry hear will,
And save them in the time of need.
²⁰He doth preserve them more and less,
That bear to him a loving heart.
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
8. ²¹My mouth therefore my speech shall frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to bless his holy name,
Forevermore, eke shall accord.

⁹² Gracious, kindly, benign.