Psalm 104

4. 5 (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.)
9 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. 10 He sendeth the springs to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift among the huge hills.
12 Where both the wild asses their thirst oft times slacks,
And beasts of the mountains thereof drink their fills.
11 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. 13 The mountains moist the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works are wholly replete.
14 So as the brute cattle he doth not refuse,
But grass doth provide them, and herb for man’s meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oil he made for man’s sake,
His face to refresh, and heart to make strong.
16 The cedars of Lebanon55 this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish, that grow up so long.

7. 17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nest:
In fir trees the storks remain and abide:
18 The high hills are succours for wild goats to rest,
And eke the rocks stony for conies56 to hide.
19 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. 20 When darkness doth come by God’s will and power,
Then creep forth do all the beasts of the wood:
21 The lions range roaring their prey to devour.
But yet it is thou, Lord, which givest them food.
22 As soon as the sun is up, they retire.
To couch their dens then are they full fain.
23 That man do his work may as right doth require:
Till night come and call him to take rest again.

9. 24 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.
25 So is the great sea, which large is and broad,
Where things, that creep, swarm, and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships fail, and some lie at road:
The whale huge and monstrous there also doth sport.

55 Lebanon.
56 Rabbits.
10. All things on thee wait:
    thou dost them relieve,
    And thou in due time
    full well dost them feed.
28 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:
29 But sore are they troubled,
    if thou turn thy face.
    For if thou their breath take,
    vile dust then they be.

11. 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.
31 The praise of the Lord
    forever shall last,
    Who may in his works
    by right well rejoice.
32 His look can the earth make
    to tremble full fast,
    And likewise the mountains
    to smoke at his voice.

12. To this Lord and God
    sing will I always:
    So long as I live,
    my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
    my words shall him please:
    I will rejoice in him,
    to him will I cry.
35 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.”