Psalm 145

4. 9The Lord to all men is benigne.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.