

Psalm 65

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To the chief Musician, A Psalm *and* Song of David.

¹ PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

² O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

³ Iniquities prevail against me: *as for* our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

⁴ Blessed *is the man whom* thou choolest, and causest to approach *unto thee, that* he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, *even of* thy holy temple.

⁵ *By* terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the sea:

⁶ Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; *being* girded with power:

⁷ Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

⁸ They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

⁹ Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly

enrichest it with the river of God, *which* is full of water:
thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

¹⁰ Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest
the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou
blessest the springing thereof.

¹¹ Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths
drop fatness.

¹² They drop *upon* the pastures of the wilderness: and the
little hills rejoice on every side.

¹³ The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are
covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.