

GREAT IS THE LORD, AND MOST WORTHY OF PRAISE,
IN THE CITY OF OUR GOD, HIS HOLY MOUNTAIN.
IT IS BEAUTIFUL IN ITS LOFTINESS, THE JOY OF
THE WHOLE EARTH. LIKE THE UTMOST HEIGHTS
OF ZAPHON IS MOUNT ZION, THE CITY OF THE GREAT KING.
GOD IS IN HER CITADELS; HE HAS SHOWN HIMSELF TO BE HER FORTRESS.
WHEN THE KINGS JOINED FORCES, WHEN THEY ADVANCED TOGETHER,
THEY SAW [HER] AND WERE ASTOUNDED; THEY FLED IN TERROR.
TREMBLING SEIZED THEM THERE, PAIN LIKE THAT OF A WOMAN IN LABOR.
YOU DESTROYED THEM LIKE SHIPS OF TARSHISH SHATTERED BY AN EAST WIND.
AS WE HAVE HEARD, SO HAVE WE SEEN IN THE CITY OF THE LORD ALMIGHTY,
IN THE CITY OF OUR GOD: GOD MAKES HER SECURE FOREVER. SELAH
WITHIN YOUR TEMPLE, O GOD, WE MEDITATE ON YOUR UNFAILING LOVE.
LIKE YOUR NAME, O GOD, YOUR PRAISE REACHES TO THE ENDS
OF THE EARTH; YOUR RIGHT HAND IS FILLED WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS.
MOUNT ZION REJOICES, THE VILLAGES OF JUDAH
ARE GLAD BECAUSE OF YOUR JUDGMENTS.
WALK ABOUT ZION, GO AROUND HER, COUNT HER TOWERS,
CONSIDER WELL HER RAMPARTS, VIEW HER CITADELS,
THAT YOU MAY TELL OF THEM TO THE NEXT GENERATION.
FOR THIS GOD IS OUR GOD FOR EVER AND
EVER: HE WILL BE OUR GUIDE EVEN TO THE END.

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