### Psalms

## Chapter 104

A Psalm of David   
  
  
  
  
1O my soul; give praise to the Lord…  
 Give praise to Jehovah, my God!  
  
You’ve made Yourself great and praiseworthy,  
 And clothed Yourself in much beauty.  
 2You wrap Yourself up in light like a robe,  
 And You stretch out the heavens like leather.  
  
3With water, You’ve filled its ‘roof’ and ‘upper rooms,’  
 And as Your ‘chariot,’ You created the clouds,  
 Which You ride on the wings of a breeze.  
 4Your angels, You’ve made like the winds,  
 And Your servants are like flames of fire.  
  
5You’ve laid and made firm the foundations of the earth,  
 So throughout ages of ages, it won’t fail.  
  
6The depths [of the seas] are Your wrap,  
 And on the mountains, You’ve piled water.  
 7But, at Your reproach, they’ll all pass away…  
 They’ll quake at the sound of Your thunder.  
  
8Then the waters will pour down the mountains,  
 And descend from there to the plains…  
 To wherever You tell them to go.  
  
9You’ve set limits that [the seas] may not pass,  
 So they can’t cover the land.  
 10You send rain as springs into valleys,  
 So that, from the mountains, rivers will flow.  
  
11To wild beasts in the fields, You send water,  
 Which wild burros use to satisfy thirst…  
 12As do the winged creatures that live in the skies,  
 Which build their nests between rocks,  
 Where they can sound out their cries.  
  
13You send water to the mountains from Your upper rooms  
 To fill the lands with the fruits of Your works…  
 14And to make grasses grow for the cattle to eat,  
 As well as all the young sprouts,  
 Which bring us food from the ground.  
  
15[You give] wine to men to make their hearts glad,  
 And olive oil, as a blessing to their faces…  
 Then, for their hearts, You provide them with bread.  
  
16The plains, You’ve filled up with [trees],  
 And the cedars of Lebanon were Your planting.  
 17It’s there that the sparrows build nests,  
 Until herons take over their dwellings.  
  
18[You created] high mountains for wild goats to roam…  
 You made rocks as the refuge for badgers.  
 19You made the moon to show us the seasons,  
 As well as the sun, which knows when to set.  
  
20You made the darkness of night,  
 Where beasts in the woods roam about…  
 21It’s when lion cubs roar and attack,  
 Seeking by God, to find food.  
  
22But, when the sun rises, they gather  
 And return to their dens to lie down.  
 23That’s when men arise and then go to work,  
 Continuing their toil until dusk.  
  
24So, how great are Your works, O Jehovah;  
 You created it all in Your wisdom…  
 You’ve filled the earth with the things that You’ve made.  
  
25You made the vast lands and great seas,  
 Where animals that slither may dwell.  
 There’s no way to count all Your creatures…  
 All the great and the small.  
  
26For, boats pass over [other] wild beasts,  
 Which You created in fun.  
 27Yet, they all expect to be nourished by You,  
 And to receive it at the right time.  
  
28So, You’re the One [whom they trust] to provide…  
 You open Your hand and they’re filled with what’s good.  
 29But if You turn away, it upsets them;  
 And if you should hold back their breath,  
 They’d die and go back to the dust.  
  
30Then, with Your Breath, You’ll create them again,  
 When You renew the face of the earth.  
 31So, may God’s glory last throughout the ages,  
 And may He find joy in the things that He’s made.  
  
32He just looks at the earth and it trembles…  
 He touches the mountains and they start to smoke.  
 33So, with my whole soul, I’ll sing to the Lord…  
 For as long as I live, I’ll strum to my God.  
  
34May He find my verses delightful…  
 May they make Jehovah’s heart glad.  
 35May all the sinners expire from the earth,  
 And may all the lawless no longer exist!  
  
Yes, praise Jehovah, my soul!