### Psalms

## Chapter 65

To the [music] director;  
  
A Psalm by David.  
  
  
  
  
1From Zion, I’m sending this hymn, O my God;  
 From JeruSalem, I’m sending this vow.  
 2Please hear this prayer [that I offer];  
 For, before You, all flesh must approach.  
  
3Although we were overwhelmed by our errors,  
 Our irreverent ways, You’ve covered.  
  
4Blest are those whom You’ve chosen and claimed;  
 For, in Your courtyards, they’ll camp,  
 And there, You’ll fill them with the good things  
 That come from Your House and Your Holy Tent.  
  
5Of Your righteousness, we all are in awe;  
 So, hear us, our God and our Savior!  
 6You’re the hope of all to the ends of the earth,  
 And of those far away on the seas.  
  
You’re the One who made mighty mountains,  
 7And the One who brings disturbance to the seas  
 (The roar of which no one can stand).  
 8But, that’s how the nations will soon be disturbed…  
 It’s how those at our borders will come to know fear.  
  
9Your signs bless the comings of mornings and evenings,  
 And You’ve made the land drunk with Your visits.  
 With the river of God, You’ve enriched it…  
 You’ve nourished [our land] with the water You sent.  
  
10Yes, You’ve sent [much water to the land]  
 To saturate the rows and make them produce.  
 You’ve sent raindrops to make it all grow,  
 And we’re happy to watch as it springs from the ground.  
  
11You graciously bless the crown of the year,  
 When You fill our fields up with fatness.  
 12Then the beautiful mountains will also be fat,  
 Along with all of the deserts.  
 And wrapped [in green], the hills will become,  
 13As the rams and sheep grow much wool.  
 For, in the valleys, You’ve made the grain grow,  
 So of You, we’ll shout and sing praises.