


PSALM 107

 lift hands to the Lord in thanks, His goodness ever shines; His kindness and His mercy, that shall last till end of time.

- 2 Let those who have been ransomed, by the Lord tell all they see; redeeming them from the hand, of their enemy.
- 3 Assembling them from 'round the earth, from east and from the west; from dark places in the north, and south with ocean's crest.
- 4 They wandered in the wilderness, in paths of desolation; and came not to a city, for a site of habitation.
- 5 Hungering and thirsting, (with no food or ought to drink); their feeble souls within them, swooned unto the brink.
- 6 Then they cried unto the Lord, in trouble and in woe; He snatched them out of their distress, (and showed them where to go).
- 7 He drew them forth by a straight path, that they might walk as one; unto a town where they might dwell, their wandering journey done.
- 8 O that men would lift their hands, for kind things He has done; and praise the Lord for marvelous deeds, unto all Adam's sons.
- 9 He satisfies the seeing soul, and fills those in their course; replenishing each starving soul, a gracious ready source.
- 10 Those who dwell in sorrow, and in the shade of death; those held captive to depression, and iron-clad loneliness.
- 11 For they made themselves bitter, rejecting what God said; blaspheming His wise counsel, His truth and loftiness.
- 12 Then their heart was humbled, with labor and fatigue; tottering and wavering, so helpless and so weak.
- 13 Then they cried unto the Lord, in trouble and in woe; He opened wide their captive state, and made their anguish go.
- 14 He carried them from sorrow, and the shadow of the grave; tearing off their bondage, and plucking bands away.
- 15 O that men would lift their hands, for kind things He has done; and praise the Lord for marvelous deeds, unto all Adam's sons.
- 16 For He has burst asunder, all the doors with copper bars; hewing bolts of iron, and the brass cutting apart.
- 17 Fools on the path of trespasses, rebel in silly ways; their evil and perversity, afflicts them all their days.
- 18 Their souls detest all kinds of food, (they find nothing to taste); and lay hold on death's doorway, with pestilence and waste.
- 19 Then they cry unto the Lord, in trouble and in woe; He opens wide their captive state, and makes their anguish go.

- 20 He sent His Word and healed them, and cured their every blight; releasing them from pitfalls, destruction in the night.
- 21 O that men would lift their hands, for kind things He has done; and praise the Lord for marvelous deeds, unto all Adam's sons.
- 22 Let them make a sacrifice, and thankfully adore; enumerate His gracious deeds, with shouts forever more.
- 23 Those who descend into the sea, and ply the mighty waves; who make their trade upon the waters, (know how God can save).
- 24 They behold the Lord's vast deeds, His wonders all at length; His mighty works and miracles, and marvels in the depths.
- 25 For as He said the seas stand up, and tempest's hurling blast; pulling up the waves that roll, upon the waters vast.
- 26 They leap toward the heavens, and dive back down to the brink; and every soul dissolves for fear, that they will surely sink.
- 27 They dance and fall like drunken men, and waver as a sot; all their wisdom's swiftly gone, lost every skill they've got.
- 28 Then they cry unto the Lord, in trouble and in woe; He opens wide their captive state, and makes their anguish go.
- 29 He stabilizes hurricanes, so quiet calms emerge; the heaped and rolling billows, stilled by His quiet surge.
- 30 They brighten up with merry hearts, for all the seas subside; He brings each sailor to their harbor, like a faithful guide.
- 31 O that men would lift their hands, for kind things He has done; and praise the Lord for marvelous deeds, unto all Adam's sons.
- 32 Let them lift praise in the assembly, where the people meet; and shine in celebration, where the elders make their seat.
- 33 He turns the rivers into deserts, drying up each stream; what's now become a thirsty land, was once a water spring.
- 34 The fruits of earth no longer found, but salty arid waste; because of all the wickedness, of those now in that place.
- 35 He turns the deserts into marsh, a watery sea of reeds; and barren land to fountains bright, gushing joyfully.
- 36 And there He makes the hungry sit, to set up a place well; and so erect a city, a site where they might dwell.
- 37 Sowing fields spreading wide, and vines fixed strong to grow; to make the fruits that they should need, abundant increase show.
- 38 They kneel to Him and thus abound, to greatly multiply; their cattle never lessen, nor do their beasts decline.
- 39 But they diminish once again, humbled in their straits; wicked sorrow afflicts them, and devilish constraints.
- 40 Shame mounds up upon nobles, they wander evermore; through the desert wastelands, no road there to explore.

- 41 Yet those in need are set aloft, delivered from their cares; He puts them all in families, like flocks (that ewes do bear).
- 42 The just shall see this and grow bright, rejoicing full of cheer; and every wicked shut their mouths, (at God Whose name they'll fear).
- 43 Let all those wise and subtle, hedge this in their heart; perceive the Lord's great kindness, His mercy to impart.