

## Psalm 96

<sup>1</sup> O sing to the Lord a new song;  
sing to the Lord, all the earth.

<sup>2</sup> Sing to the Lord, bless his name;  
tell of his salvation from day to day.

<sup>3</sup> Declare his glory among the nations,  
his marvellous works among all the peoples.

<sup>4</sup> For great is the Lord, and greatly to be  
praised; he is to be revered above all gods.

<sup>5</sup> For all the gods of the peoples are idols,  
but the Lord made the heavens.

<sup>6</sup> Honour and majesty are before him;  
strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

<sup>7</sup> Ascribe to the Lord, O families of the peoples,  
ascribe to the Lord glory and strength.

<sup>8</sup> Ascribe to the Lord the glory due his name;  
bring an offering, and come into his courts.

<sup>9</sup> Worship the Lord in holy splendour;  
tremble before him, all the earth.

<sup>10</sup> Say among the nations, 'The Lord is king!  
The world is firmly established; it shall never  
be moved. He will judge the peoples with  
equity.'

<sup>11</sup> Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth  
rejoice; let the sea roar, and all that fills it;

<sup>12</sup> let the field exult, and everything in it.  
Then shall all the trees of the forest sing for joy

<sup>13</sup> before the Lord; for he is coming,  
for he is coming to judge the earth.  
He will judge the world with righteousness,  
and the peoples with his truth.

Fill thou my life, O Lord my God,  
in every part with praise:  
that my whole being may proclaim  
your being and your ways.

Not for the lip of praise alone,  
nor e'en the praising heart,  
I ask, but for a life made up  
of praise in every part:

Praise in the common things of life,  
its goings out and in;  
praise in each duty and each deed,  
however small and mean.

Fill every part of me with praise  
let all my being speak  
of thee and of thy love, O Lord,  
poor though I be and weak.

So shalt thou, Lord, receive from me  
the praise and glory due;  
and so shall I begin on earth  
the song for ever new.

So shall each fear, each fret, each care,  
be turned into song;  
and every winding of the way  
the echo shall prolong.

So shall no part of day or night  
Unblest or common be;  
but all my life, in every step,  
Be fellowship with thee.

*H Bonar*

King of glory, King of peace,  
I will love Thee;  
and that love may never cease,  
I will move Thee.

Thou hast granted my request,  
Thou hast heard me;  
Thou didst note my working breast,  
Thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art  
I will sing Thee,  
and the cream of all my heart  
I will bring Thee.

Though my sins against me cried,  
Thou didst clear me;  
and alone, when they replied,  
Thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
I will praise thee;  
In my heart, though not in heaven,  
I can raise thee.

Small it is in this poor sort  
To enrol thee:  
E'en eternity's too short  
To extol thee.