

Refrain: Praise is due to you, O God, in Zion.

Praise is due to you, O God, in Zion;
to you shall vows be performed.

You give heed to prayer; to you all mortals shall come.

The burden of our sins is too great for us,

but you will purge them away. R

Blessed are the people you choose
and bring to dwell in your courts.

We shall be filled with the blessings of your house, your holy temple.

With awesome deeds you answer our prayers for deliverance,
O God our saviour ---

**you that are the hope of all the ends of the earth
and of the far-off seas.**

By your strength you make fast the mountains,

and gird yourself round with power.

You still the raging of the seas,

and the roaring of the waves, the tumult of the peoples.

Those who dwell at earth's farthest bounds are awed by your wonders;

the gateways of both morning and evening shout for joy. R

You visit the earth and water it,

you make it very fruitful.

The waters of heaven brim over their banks,

providing us with grain, for so you have prepared the land,

drenching its furrows, settling its ridges,

softening it with showers, and blessing its growth.

You crown the year with goodness,

and your paths overflow with plenty.

The pastures of the wilderness abound with grass,

and the hills are girded with joy.

The fields are clothed with sheep;

the valleys are decked with wheat,

so that they shout and sing for joy. R