

Psalm 92

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, *
and to sing praises unto your Name, O Most High;

To tell of your loving kindness early in the morning, *
and of your faithfulness in the night season;

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute; *
with the sound of melody upon the harp.

For you, Lord, have made me glad by your deeds, *
and I will shout for joy because of your handiwork.

O Lord, how glorious are your works; *
your thoughts are very deep.

The dull of heart does not consider this, *
and a fool does not understand it:

Though the ungodly are as green as the grass,
and though all the workers of wickedness flourish, *
they shall be destroyed for ever; but you, Lord, are the Most High for evermore.

For lo, your enemies, O Lord, lo, your enemies shall perish, *
and all the workers of wickedness shall be destroyed.

But my horn shall be exalted like the horns of wild bulls; *
for I am anointed with fresh oil.

My eye also shall see its desire upon my enemies, *
and my ear shall hear with joy the end of the wicked who rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree, *
and shall spread abroad like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those who are planted in the house of the Lord *
shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They also shall bring forth fruit in their old age, *
and shall be green and full of sap.

That they may show how upright the Lord is, *
my Rock, in whom there is no unrighteousness.