

Harvest Thanksgiving I

Psalm 65



You crown the year with your good - ness, O Lord.



You are to be praised, O God, • **in** Zion;
to you shall vows be performed in • **Je**-rusalem.
To you that hear prayer shall all • **flesh** come,
be-**cause_of** their trans-gressions.

Our sins are stronger • **than** we_are, / but you will blot • **them** out.
Happy are they whom you choose and draw to your courts • **to** dwell_there!
they will be satisfied by the beauty of your house, by the • **holiness** of your temple.

Awesome things will you show us in • **your** righteousness, / O God of our • **sal**-vation,
O Hope of all the ends of • **the** earth, / and of the • **seas_that_are** far a-way.

You make fast the mountains by • **your** power;
they are girded about • **with** might.
You still the roaring of • **the** seas,
the roaring of their waves, and the • **clamour** of the peoples.

1 - Those who dwell at the ends of the earth will tremble at your marvel-**lous** signs;
2 - you make the dawn and the dusk to sing • **for** joy.
1 - You visit the earth and water it abundantly; you make it • **very** plenteous;
2 - the river of God is full • **of** water.
3 - You prepare • **the** grain,
4 - for • **so_you_pro**-vide_for the earth.

You drench the furrows and smooth out • **the** ridges;
with heavy rain you soften the ground and bless • **its** increase.
You crown the year with • **your** goodness,
and your • **paths_over**-flow with plenty.

May the fields of the wilderness be rich • **for** grazing,
and the hills be clothed • **with** joy.
May the meadows cover themselves • **with** flocks,
and the valleys cloak themselves with grain; let them • **shout_for** joy and sing.