

shall all remember; to the LORD, return,
and all the nations' families worship you.
For to the LORD, his kingship, all secure;
and o'er the nations, those are whom he rules.

Those pros'prous ones will worship, eat, and thrive.
Those of the earth, they bow down to the dust.
E'en one who could not keep himself alive.
Posterity shall serve him; the LORD must
be told to future generations, thus.
They'll come proclaim his righteousness to them,
a people yet unborn, his deeds towards men.

PSALM 23

A psalm of David, this is what he wrote:

The LORD, my shepherd, nothing that I lack.
He makes me downward lie in pastures, green.
Beside the waters, quiet, where he leads.
My soul refreshed, he guides me on my paths,

those ones are right, is where, for his name's sake.
This darkened valley, walking as your ward.
No evil will I fear, your presence, LORD,
for you, with me; my need for comfort, slaked --

both rod and staff of yours. Their presence, where,
my enemies', a table set for me.

My head, with oil applied anointing-ly.
Both love and goodness, to your heav'nly lair,

my life, all days, will follow. There, I dwell,
forever with the LORD -- my fears, all quelled.

PSALM 24

A psalm of David, this is what he wrote:

The earth, the LORD's, and all that it includes.
The world and all its men, his precious brood.
For he, upon the seas, has founded it.
Upon the waters, he established it.

Who may ascend your holy mountain, LORD?
Who stands upright within your sacred place?
Whose hands are clean, a pure heart to its core.
No peering to the carven idol's face.

By gods who're false, no swearing any more.
Both vindication, blessings from the LORD,