

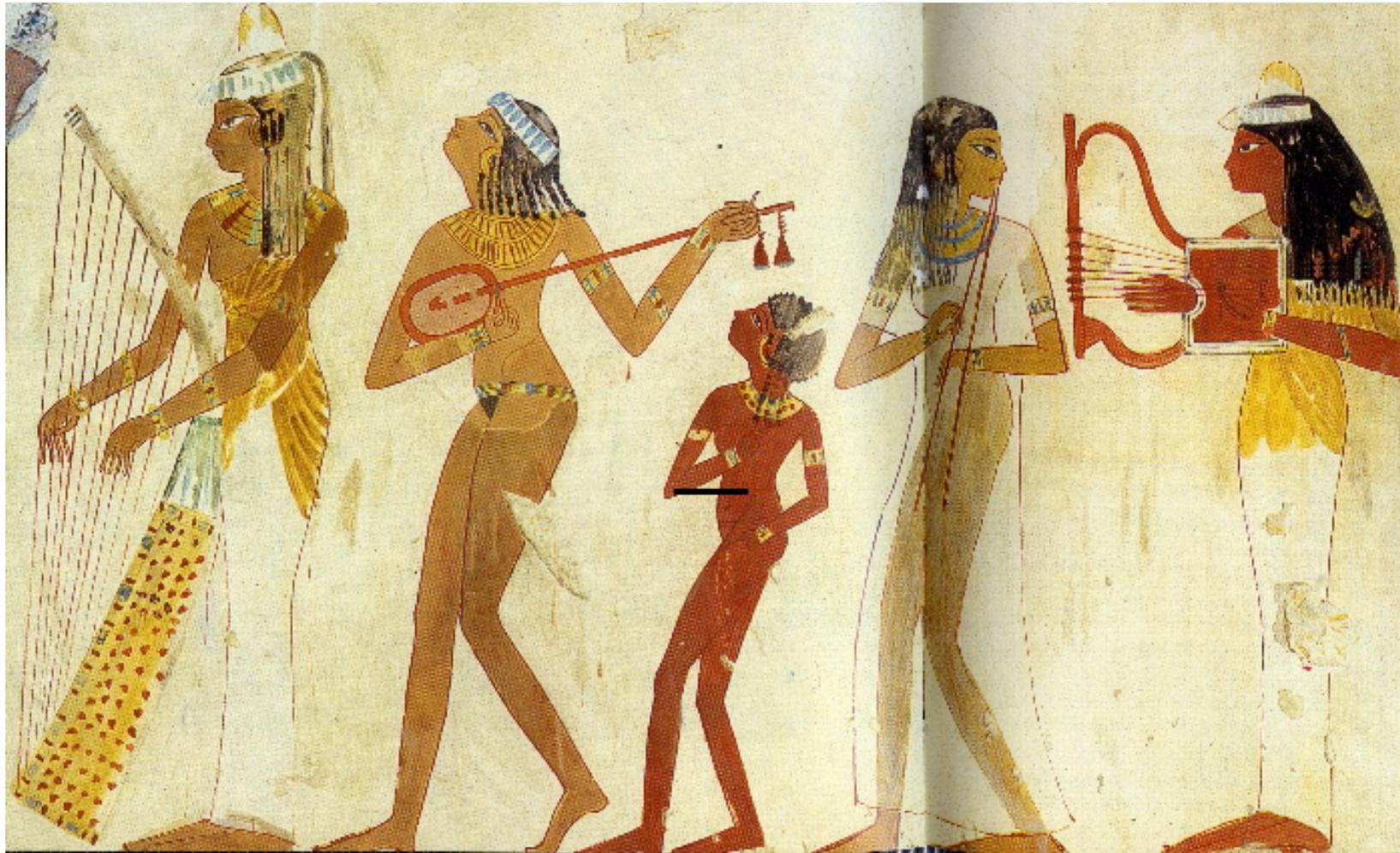
Psalm 33: Praise the Lord with music

Harp

Lute

Oboe

Lyre



Psalm 33 (32) (Mode 2. 5....31 / 4.....32)

The psalmist is full of praise for Yahweh, the creator and the lord of history, who has chosen Israel as his own. He is inviting the congregation to worship Yahweh in music and song.

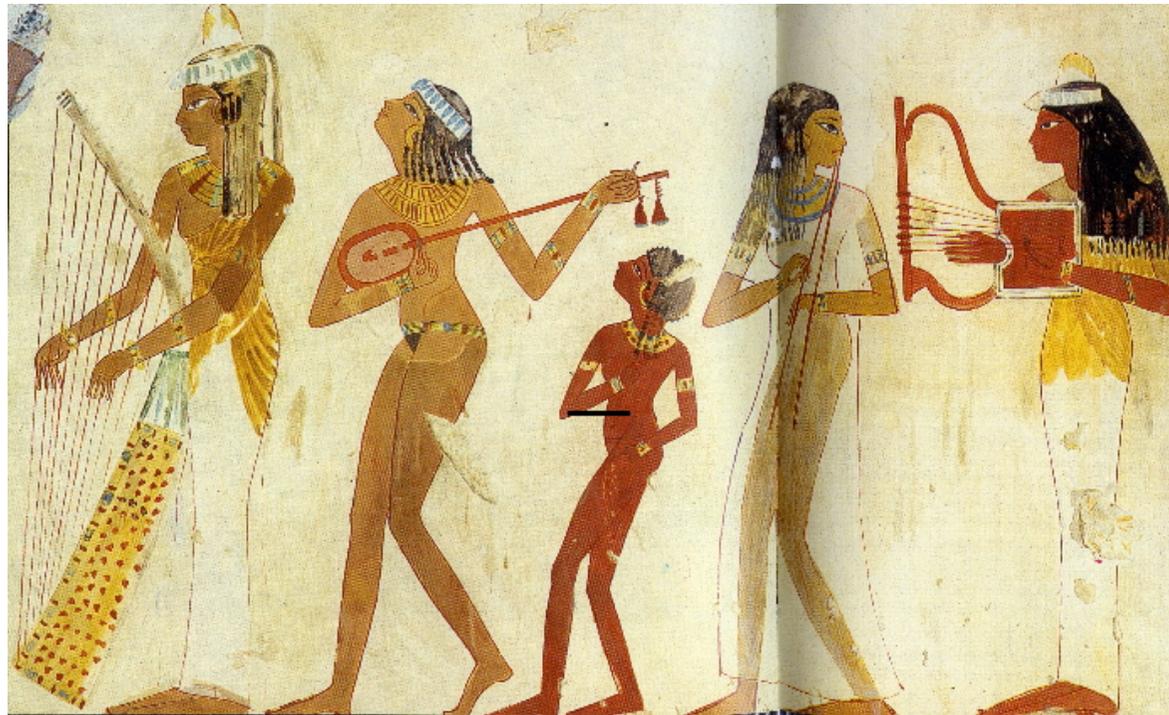
Ring out your joy to the Lord,
you lovers of justice.
How right it is to praise!
Give thanks to the Lord upon the lyre.
Make music to God
with the ten-stringed harp.

Harp

Lute

Oboe

Lyre



In a new song raise your voice to God.
Play skilfully on the strings.

For the word of the Lord is true.
What God says, God does.

‘As the rain and the snow come down from heaven, and do not return there until they have watered the earth, making it bring forth and sprout, giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater, so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth; it shall not return to me empty, but it shall accomplish that which I purpose, and succeed in the thing for which I sent it’(Isaiah 55:10-11).

‘All things came into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being’(John 1:3).

The Lord, the lover of justice and truth,
fills the earth with love.

‘Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts;
the whole earth is full of his glory’(Isaiah 6:3).

‘You love all things that exist
and detest none of the things that you have made,
for you would not have made anything
if you had not loved it’(Wisdom 11:24).

By the word of the Lord
the heavens were made,
and by God's breath
all their starry host.

God collects and stores
the waters of the sea.

Let all the inhabitants of the earth pay homage.
Let them stand in awe of God.

The Lord speaks and the world comes into existence.
God commands and creatures spring into being.

The Lord brings the designs of the nations to nothing,
frustrating their plans.

It is the designs of the Lord that stand,
the plans of God's heart from age to age.
Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,
the people whom the Lord has chosen.

How foolish are we who think that we can oppose
the Lord with our paltry plans.

'Take counsel together, but it shall be brought
to naught; speak a word, but it will not stand,
for God is with us'(Isaiah 8:10).

From heaven God sees
all the inhabitants of the earth,
fashioning the hearts of them all,
knowing all their deeds.

Kings are not helped by their armies,
nor soldiers because of their strength.

The warhorse is a vain hope for deliverance.
Despite its strength, it cannot save.

The Lord looks with love on those who believe,
on those who count on God's love
to deliver them from death,
to keep them alive in famine.

With all our being we wait for the Lord,
our strength and our shield.

Our heart finds joy in the Lord.

We trust God's holy name.

Let your love be upon us, Lord,
for we place all our hope in you.

Te Deum