

1. This I'm revealing, this shall be our vision:  
you on my right, your foes beneath your feet.  
Rule with your scepter, laughing in derision,  
in Zion, my son, as their troops retreat.
2. Up on the holy mountain were you royal,  
born the Messiah, bearing not a speck,  
mint from the dawn, a priest forever loyal  
to genuine rites of Melchizedek.
3. When, under oath, you're smashing up the nations,  
skulls of the whole wide world in a heap,  
streams quenching thirst through trial and tribulations,  
your head is held high in a victory sweep.

Psalm 110 Chris Nelson @ 2021

Genevan 110 11 10 11 10 Serial (rms)



1. As those who shun God go on living,  
Blessed those who go right on forgiving,  
    Cream of the crop that keeps on ranging,  
Dealt their descendants higher station,  
Each in the end with jubilation,  
    Fantastic fighters, quite unchanging.

112:8

2. Glows brighter the dark when they've risen,  
Happy when visiting a prison,  
    Ill when they're irked by what they're lending,  
Joined to the joyful, volunteering,  
Kept in the know and persevering,  
    Leave telling legacies unending.

Mt. 25:36

Pr. 10:7

3. Most likely they stand at attention,  
News trying to scatter apprehension  
    On their obedience and reliance,  
Put in their place the lame excuses,  
Quick, how they quell the cruel abuses  
    Received from reprobates and giants.

4. Such persons are young in relation  
To caring not for reputation,  
    Using the ugly as a lever,  
Vain, any voices can't be praising,  
We count on Word for all our phrasing,  
    Yet hymns are yesterday's endeavor.

Rv. 14:3  
136:1

1. Attend, you servants of the Lord,  
 your source of service and reward  
 through eras forever and ever.  
 From east to west, the rising sun  
 with swiftness on its course will run  
 while praises are sung, your endeavor. 19:5-6
  
2. That throne is up above them all.  
 Dominions, dominant and small,  
 from heaven like rain are descending. 147:8  
 For who is like the Lord our God,  
 so high one needs to bow or nod  
 to see what our King is defending?
  
3. The poor are lifted from the dust,  
 the princes of their people must  
 enlist your control of starvation. Lk. 1:53  
 When poverty is forced to roam,  
 the barren has a seat at home,  
 a sevenfold rise in her station. I S 2:5

Psalm 113 Chris Nelson @ 2019

Genevan 113 889.889 Serial (eds) [eternal distinguished service]

1. When Israel out of servitude went,  
and Jacob was free of foreign intent,  
to build the Lord a shelter,  
fled at the sight, the sea before the foe,  
ceased during harvest, Jordan's onward flow,  
the mountains helter-skelter.

Jos. 3:15

2. The Ocean could forge an unforeseen track,  
the Jordan could find a way to turn back,  
so, frisk around, you mountains!  
Quake, all the earth, your God has come to rule,  
turning the sparkling flint to limpid pool,  
and boulders into fountains.

77:19

---

Psalm 114 Chris Nelson @ 2019

Genevan 114 10 10 7.10 10 7 In F

1. No, not to us, O Lord, no, not to us,  
but to your name be all the glory, plus  
our gratitude, deserving.  
Where is their God? The pagans love to say.  
Pause and be still while works are on display,  
with purposes unswerving.
2. Gods that are idols, fashioned out of gold,  
are useless items of offence untold  
that end up like their builder,  
foot, hand and nose, yes mouth and eye and ear,  
urged to exist or even volunteer  
for ventures that bewilder.
3. House born of Aaron, those of you who seek,  
and you, you proselytes afraid of pique,  
of ranking no respecter,  
on you be showered blessings as a boon,  
parts from the quarry hammered out and hewn,  
who profit their collector.
4. Lord, you'll be adding numbers to our own,  
reserving heaven for yourself alone,  
to us the earth bestowing.  
Though the deceased are used to silent ways,  
all who can breathe might offer up their praise  
for benefits ongoing.

Psalm 115 Chris Nelson @ 2021

Genevan 115 10 10 7. 10 10 7 Serial (pupa)

1. Please hear my prayer! These manacles are tight!  
     Snare and the cords of death were ever binding,  
     but at my call your love has been reminding  
     me how I need your presence in my plight.
  
2. Love is the way I glory in your name,  
     straight as a line my lot as it is measured. 16:5-6  
     Saints at their death are dear to you and treasured 116:15  
     poor though they be, the crippled and the lame. Lk. 14:21
  
3. Aim, O my soul, to enter into rest.  
     Lord, you relieve my anguish in your kindness, 116:3  
     you who would keep my scrutiny from blindness, Lk. 14:21  
     as to my fervor others would attest.
  
4. Years would I give as favors in return  
     for all of Yahweh's goodness that I'm proving.  
     Thanks be my gift for loyalties behooving  
     me to be yielding all for which I yearn.
  
5. End my misgiving, envy and disgust  
     as with the cup I elevate salvation.  
     Praise shall become my permanent libation  
     and to your care my faith will I entrust.
  
6. Right in Jerusalem, in every tent,  
     now in the sight of every congregation,  
     may I rely on you for restoration,  
     as in the dust and ashes I repent. Jb. 42:6

Psalm 116    Chris Nelson @ 2019  
 Genevan 116    10 11 11 10    Serial (player)

1. Praising the Lord with eager breath,  
extolling, all the earth, now sing  
glad alleluias to the king  
whose love for us is strong as death,  
whose faithfulness, to folk and friend,  
is equally strong, to the end.

150:6  
Rm. 15:11

Sg. 8:6  
117:1

Psalm 117 Chris Nelson @ 2019  
Genevan 117 888.888 In E



1. Thanks to the Lord who would be sharing  
the waters that we're thirsting for,  
those born of Israel declaring,  
love is the feature we'd adore!  
Let Aaron's own folk be renewing  
the things that are forevermore,  
offerings presented at the viewing,  
faithful their purpose to restore!
2. When I encountered provocation,  
I asked you, Lord, to set me free.  
Since I've relied on your foundation,  
what can a mortal do to me?  
I'm singing my ode to salvation  
from enemies you've overthrown.  
Would that I make my habitation  
God's, than the shelters of my own.
3. Roused by the bees intent on swarming  
the parapets of every town,  
just where the battle lines were forming,  
ready to cut the menace down,  
as thorns of repute, so appalling,  
would block a king of such renown,  
pushed so my feet were nearly falling,  
buoyed by the raising of the crown.
4. God is my strength and inspiration,  
my helper and my victory song.  
Now I can hear the jubilation  
down in the tents where I belong!  
I'll never be barred from affirming  
the Lord who gives me life and breath.  
Though I'm to blame and often squirming,  
yet I'm delivered far from death.

5. Fling wide the gates through which we're marching,  
     the entrance where our hope is stored,  
     doors over all supremely arching,  
     each for the passing of the Lord!  
   Though noises my ears could bewilder,  
     I thank you for your euphony.  
   Stonework excluded by the builder  
     proved in your hands to be the key.
  
6. Yours is the act we've long awaited,  
     this deed we're so amazed to see.  
   This is the day that you created,  
     joy to the ultimate degree!  
   We share in your art when we're naming  
     you king and Lord of Hosts above!  
   Blessed be the one who comes declaiming  
     psalms, with hosannas of your love.
  
7. You are the Rock who hears expression  
     of praises that your smile adorns,  
     palms ever rippling in procession  
     rounding the altar and its horns.  
   I'm greeting your rule by preparing  
     to follow as the lions roar.  
   Thanks to the Lord who is forbearing,  
     good to your children evermore.

Psalm 118           Chris Nelson @ 2022  
 Genevan 118        9898.9898     Serial (forbear)

1. Ah, how relaxed is life devoid of blame,  
    life that's immersed in Law, forever steeping!  
Here as I walk I'm never put to shame,  
    schooled in your rules, whose joy is in the keeping.  
Thank-you for these to which my heart adheres,  
    never abandoned even when I'm sleeping!
2. By their behavior founded on your word,  
    youth show respect in etiquette and morals.  
Lord, ever blessed are you and I am stirred,  
    as a disciple not pursuing quarrels.  
Doing your will is wealth that lies beyond,  
    don't ever let me rest upon my laurels.
3. Challenge my thoughts and make me more alive,  
    of your commandments ever more observant.  
Though I would wander, yet will I survive  
    if by your Spirit you would keep me fervent.  
Kings grind their teeth and treat me with contempt,  
    but from your own there's counsel for your servant.
4. Down in the dust I'm lying overcome,  
    raise me the way your word is guaranteeing.  
Let me be catching every falling crumb  
    off of your table, all that you're decreeing.  
Prod me to run and never disappoint,  
    as my belief from formulas you're freeing.
5. End my debate and clarify your laws,  
    as I desire all your will embraces.  
Help me to look for kernels, not for flaws,  
    turning my eyes from looking on disgraces.  
When you're upholding servants you employ,  
    goodness of yours would put us in our places.
6. Formed in the womb, I waited for your love,  
    sure of my freedom, sure of my salvation.  
Do not betray your plaintive turtledove,  
    stop all the insults, spare the profanation,  
as I rely on articles of faith,  
    as I uplift my hands in meditation.

7. Give me your life and comfort me with hope,  
though I'm distracted, you are ever guiding.  
Wrap me in warmth and cheer for which I grope,  
psalms and their phrases constantly providing.  
All night I make these promises germane  
though my designs the proud would be deriding.
8. How did I turn my heart to your decree?  
Wasting no time, I hurry to your favor.  
Late in the night I wake and want to be  
up and around, your righteousness to savor.  
Fill all the earth with love, O Lord of Hosts,  
reaching to make me confident and braver.
9. In the rapport of those who trust your word,  
teach me with common sense to be a mentor  
quick to remember everything I've heard,  
lost on the edge and moving toward the center,  
all your instructions ready to invoke,  
much more than gold, your happiness to enter.
10. Join those you made and cradled in your hands!  
Lord, my preserver, keep me ever learning,  
keenly engaging one who understands,  
as on a journey, constantly discerning  
strands of your judgment proffered me with joy,  
glad that the ones who fear you are returning.
11. Keep my resolve in you as I reply:  
when will the king my maladies be curing,  
now but a wineskin, smoked and left to dry,  
caught in a kingdom cunningly alluring?  
Make me your countless witnesses to know,  
true to your law that's ever more enduring.
12. Lord, you're the Word, discerning and divine,  
age after age revealing my direction,  
just as my life goes on by your design,  
true as the shield of faith for my protection.  
Though, to destroy me, elders cite the law,  
no limitations after your perfection.

13. Mine is your wisdom, wiser would I stay  
right on the mark so lucid and so gripping,  
served as instructors filter what I say,  
eager to keep a foot from ever slipping.  
Sweet is the taste of manna in the mouth,  
sweet as the comb of honey when it's dripping.
14. Near have you placed a lantern for my feet,  
light for the narrow gates of animation.  
Hymns that I'm singing never obsolete  
fill me with worship, constant adoration.  
You are the one that meets my every need,  
more than enough such ample compensation.
15. O how I love you Lord, our strength and shield.  
Chase them away, those fools, and keep them running.  
Let not your offering ever be repealed,  
spurn those who stray, in vain shall be their cunning.  
Come down to earth and scour the wicked off.  
just like the rust that laborers are shunning.
16. Paths of your virtue, ever just and right,  
take me from those who'd steal my possession.  
I am your servant, ready for the fight,  
now is the time to censure their aggression.  
Yes, I admire your promise more than pearls,  
more than the finest glamorous obsession.
17. Quite full of light your lamp as it reveals  
help for the simple, shining on the eager.  
Shine on my quirks, on sin and its appeals,  
keep me away from quarreler and intriguer,  
so that I see, through Scripture which I'd quote,  
why our desire for living is so meager.
18. Reckon my faithful zeal for your house,  
watch it devour me, righteousness commanding.  
Though I'm despised and puny as a mouse,  
use me to reach those sinners who are banding,  
strong to impede the keeping of your rules.  
Come and expound them, full of understanding.

19. "Save me, O Lord': my prayer before the dawn . . .  
 As I awake my visions are astounding!  
 As I arise and time is moving on,  
 gems from the psalter through the darkness sounding,  
 foes are at hand but you are closer still,  
 true as the statutes ever you were founding.
20. Try me, redeem me, taking up my cause,  
 note how I ache, and serve as my defender.  
 How you pay good for evil rates applause,  
 pressed by opponents, naught will I surrender.  
 Themes in your Law are recognized for truth,  
 clear as a beacon shimmering in splendor.
21. Use your resolve when kings are in my way,  
 fill them with dread and mystify their mazes.  
 Vast is the treasure, seven times a day,  
 drawn on for prayers, for uttering your praises.  
 Peace universal rests on all you'd urge  
 love of your precepts, yes, their very phrases!
22. Voiced by my lips, my vows are truly kept,  
 as I recite my lessons for reminding  
 me how you stayed my shepherd while I slept,  
 led on the paths of virtue ever winding.  
 Yes, I'm a sheep that's wandered from your view.  
 Look, it's your loyal servant that you're finding!

Psalm 119 Chris Nelson @ 2021

Genevan 119 10 11 10 11 10 11 Serial (abcdefghijklmnopqrstuv)

1. Just as their curse on me is falling,  
Lord, to your ears my voice is calling.  
Shield me from words forever flying,  
tongues on their cleverness relying.  
What should you pay for false complaining  
back as credulity is waning?  
With beds of glowing red-hot coal  
and vengeance of yours for control?

Rm. 12:19-21

2. This is confusion worse than camping  
out in the desert where I'm tramping!  
Long have I lulled myself by playing  
dumb with the wicked ever braying.  
Warped are the counsels they're discussing,  
corps of the wretched never fussing.  
They talk until their mouths are sore.  
If I propose peace, they're for war.

35:20-21

Psalm 120 Chris Nelson @ 2014

Genevan 120 9999.9988 Serial (cw), (wc) [conventional wisdom, workers' compensation]  
[yapdrab, bardpay]

1. Unto the hills I lift my eyes,  
heaven upholding worth  
with all the rounded earth.  
The Lord is my help from the skies,  
a guard that never slumbered,  
unseen and unencumbered.
2. Perceive how God, O Israel,  
gives you, instead of heat,  
a coolness for your feet,  
who promises ways to expel  
the prior retrogression  
of sun and moon's precession.
3. So, going out and coming in,  
keeping your heart from strife,  
you're moving on to life.  
The Lord who redeems us from sin  
will care for you demurely,  
forevermore and surely.

Psalm 121      Chris Nelson @ 2022  
Genevan 121      866.877      Serial (UPS)



1. I cheered the day they gave us dates  
 for when our long march would begin.  
 And now our feet stand half-way in  
 the arches of your beckoning gates!  
 Look at Jerusalem restored,  
 built and united in the Lord!  
 A tribe of brothers come adoring  
 to bless a holy being's name,  
 and Israel must now acclaim  
 King David's true Branch, not ignoring.

Jr. 23:5

2. Lift up your brimming chalices!  
 May opulence live in your halls,  
 in tents that hang close to your walls!  
 Good health within your palaces!  
 Friends, dearest friends, a bright debut,  
 pray for Jerusalem, the new!  
 May peace be with you, all excelling.  
 Since God is here at this address,  
 I'm praying for your happiness,  
 your home in this House for your dwelling.

Sg. 5:1

Psalm 122 Chris Nelson @ 2019

Genevan 122 8888.889889 Serial (bh), (hb) [bill of health, hotbed]  
 [porch sacred now, wonder cash crop]

1. I lift my eyes to you, who've done with grace  
    what no Job could erase,  
just like the slaves', in any great disaster,  
    remain upon their master,  
or as the eyes of junior misses serving  
    their mistress are observing  
her signal, so ours are upon our God  
    to give a downward nod.

Jb. 42:3

2. Discern your people, who are not exempt  
    from disdain and contempt:  
    'Jump with the jackals on the walls they're raising  
    and make them fit for grazing.'  
Lord, how we've had our share of denigration  
    from foes of restoration,  
who taunt us with jeers ringing clear and loud,  
    complacent scorn and proud.

Ne. 3:35-36

Psalm 123      Chris Nelson 2014  
Genevan 123    10 6 11 7.11 7 10 6    In J & D

1. Had not the Lord been truly on our side,  
    let Israel say it again, once more,  
    when men that rose up would show us the door,  
    swallow us all with muzzles open wide,  
    described as I saw it in metaphor.
2. Floods would have risen upward to the neck  
    and waters down deep would have claimed their prey,  
    the overflow swept us far, far away,  
    waves washed our coats and oilers from the deck,  
    in turbulent foam, in the ocean spray.
3. Bless-ed be God who did not let us fall  
    a victim of teeth while we stopped to gape,  
    who tore a big hole for a bird's escape,  
    whose is a name, in trouble, which we call,  
    who fashioned our earth as a rounded shape.

Psalm 124            Chris Nelson @ 2022  
Genevan 124        10 10 10 10 10        Serial (mot) [Fr. word]

1. Like Zion, all folk, who are trusting,  
won't move about but stand,  
made tougher by the hand  
of God, like mountains that are thrusting,  
encircling us all, an endeavor  
now and forever.
2. No scepter of size or dimension  
should ever come to rest  
on us for any test.  
Encourage those who pay attention,  
but evil ones turning and twisting  
don't be assisting!

Psalm 125 Chris Nelson @ 2019  
Genevan 125 966.995 In T

