

1. Happy those who stand, when allures entice,  
who do not follow treacherous advice  
    placed in the paths that sinners have been treading,  
    those on a par with scoffers where they're heading,  
but their pleasure find in the Law, and pray  
at the city gates every night and day.
2. They are like the tree that is fresh and tall,  
secured by streams where fauna creep and crawl,  
    fruit in abundance, yielding every season,  
    leaves never fading, never any reason.  
A great merit all that they do attends.  
But it's not like this when the fool offends,
3. Blown about like chaff on the wings of wind,  
perverse and vain, these creatures who have sinned.  
    Guilt won't be known to gather with Discretion,  
    nor will it gull the upright in a session.  
For the Lord will guide where the virtuous go.  
Other ways are doomed to an overthrow.

Psalm 1    Chris Nelson @ 2021

Genevan 1    11 11 11 11 11 11 11    Serial (pfg) [pfennig]

1. This turbulence that's aching for your jolt!  
     This row among the fools you disappointed!  
     The princes had been plotting their revolt,  
         rising against you, Lord, and your anointed,  
     'Let us in pieces break their bonds asunder!  
         Let us untie those bindings of their yoke!'  
     See how your voice addresses them with thunder  
         to make yourself heard when your laugh awoke.
  
2. When majesty obtains the upper hand,  
     in mockery you strike at them with panic.  
     "My king on Zion's mountain will command,  
         put there by me and truly messianic."  
     Let me proclaim that word which you're decreeing,  
         'We are a son and father who unite.  
     Ask and I'll give you nations, guaranteeing  
         that monarchs of earth see your show of might.
  
3. "You'll break them with a scepter and a rod  
     to shatter them like clay as would a potter.  
     When rulers lack the sense of any god,  
         service is what they need and not the slaughter,  
     learning to serve with fear as your bestowment,  
         bending the knee to kiss your royal feet,  
     lest they incur your anger in a moment,  
         their shelter in you, at your mercy seat.

Psalm 2    Chris Nelson @ 2021

Genevan 2    10 11 10 11.11 10 11 10    Serial (ams) [ancient manuscript]

1. You, O Lord, I address!  
 Those rebels, in excess,  
     so eager I be falling!  
 How countless those who say  
 'No rescue from the fray'  
     with manners that are galling.  
 The shi-eld at my side,  
 you help me to abide,  
     my head uphold the higher.  
 I'm signaling aloud  
 for answers from the cloud,  
     the pillar of the fi-re.

Ex. 13:22

2. Lying down, I can sleep,  
 my spirit in your keep,  
     sustained when I awaken,  
 from thousands in the tens,  
 those lions in their dens  
     who'd leave me all-forsaken.  
 Rise up, O Lord, arise,  
 O save me from the lies  
     of enemies suppressing.  
 It looks as though they seek  
 a blow upon the cheek,  
     while we would have your blessing!

7:2

Psalm 3 Chris Nelson @ 2109

Genevan 3 667.667.667.667 Serial (as), (sa) [ancient Roman coin, salvation army]  
 [tope cu as, saucepot]

1. God, of my freedom the upholder,  
 answer me and do not evade  
 that yoke of ordeal on my shoulder,  
 easing my troubles now I'm older. Mt.11:29  
71:18  
 Simply hear me, the prayer I've made.  
 What makes us fall back during thunders 77:18  
 that shut our timid hearts so long?  
 When will we stop enacting blunders?  
 Know that the Lord's performing wonders  
 and ushers me to evensong.
  
2. Go there in quiet contemplation,  
 trust the Lord as you come to place  
 your faith in a rich revelation, Ep. 2:7-8  
 proof of a humble presentation  
 turning eyes to a shining face!  
 You've given more joy to my being  
 than ever came from corn and wine.  
 When I lie down you're guaranteeing  
 peace as I sleep while I'm agreeing  
 for God alone my soul would pine. 84:2

Psalm 4 Chris Nelson @ 2019

Genevan 4 98998.98998 Serial (ep) [Ephesians] Evening Prayer



1. Give ear to me, Lord, while I'm praying  
 at dawn, for your assisting hand,  
 in readiness for joy you've planned.  
 My God and my King, I'm surveying  
 charts you're displaying.

5:11

2. You're not at all one taking pleasure  
 in sinners or the types who jest,  
 in boasters that your eyes detest,  
 or others whose love is their leisure  
 paid for by treasure.

Mt. 6:24

3. Of riches, your love is the dearer.  
 I'd live my life with more success,  
 I'd walk the path of righteousness,  
 your justice made plain, all the clearer  
 when you are nearer.

4. Since nothing they plot can be trusted,  
 their guilt pronounce and make an end  
 of criminals you reprehend,  
 those rebels of old that combusted,  
 junk when it's rusted.

106:18  
 119:119

5. But peace for the folk you've selected  
 to jubilate and love your name,  
 to worship you, their highest aim,  
 the shield of all those you've protected,  
 never neglected.

Psalm 5 Chris Nelson @ 2019  
 Genevan 5 98895 In P&J

1. Lord, in your wrath be gracious  
and hear my prayer audacious  
for patience and reprieve  
from punishments I'm feeling,  
my bones in need of healing  
worn out by webs I'd weave.

2. Turn from your ways, much higher  
than struggles in the mi-re  
of death's persistent fears.  
A wasted weeping willow,  
each night I leave my pillow  
drenched in a pool of tears.

Is. 55:9

Ps. 40:2

3. Pseudo, the friends consoling  
by warning me and tolling  
my end when praise is cold.  
Get wind of my petition  
to write the opposition  
off, to account them hold.

Jb. 2:11

1. Lord, my asylum and my shelter,  
     keep me from running helter-skelter,  
 lest any lion rant and rave,  
     tear into pieces one you'd save.  
 If I have simulated blindness,  
     spared one that bore to me no kindness,  
 then let the brute in its disgust  
     stamp my emotions in the dust.

2. Wake up to start adjudication,  
     face this divisive confrontation!  
 Take on the arrogance my foes  
     showed when your faithfulness arose.  
 Group your assembly for relations  
     round you, the arbiter of nations,  
 no sentences that change or swerve,  
     but every good my folk deserve.

Dt. 32:4

3. Lord, my position guaranteeing,  
     you who assess the inner being,  
 care for your servant when I'm pressed,  
     grant me protection as your guest.  
 God, you're astute and thoroughgoing,  
     quick that your graciousness be showing,  
 but angry to the full extent  
     at their refusal to repent.

4. Kings may be wantonly aggressive,  
     swords that they wield may be impressive.  
 See that the arrow one prepares  
     aims to the middle of affairs.  
 See that the crater-pit they hollow  
     traps them in devilments that follow.  
 Some accidents to speed their end,  
     mischief on puny heads descend!

1. O Lord, our Lord, your presence how majestic,  
     sung is your name in whereabouts domestic!  
     Your enemies, those who rebel, subdue,  
     as you sculpt us strong , and our children too! 148: 12, Is. 51: 1
  
2. At night I see some diagrams your fingers  
     trace up above where stellar glory lingers.  
     How human are we you should give us thought,  
     such a mortal thing that could go for naught?
  
3. And yet you've made us little less than holy,  
     aimed for the crown that elevates the lowly,  
     the lord of all things that your hands arranged,  
     whom you've put in charge, that our feet have changed. Rv. 2: 9-10
  
4. Contented sheep in stables duly lying,  
     gulls on the shore and fish for water vying,  
     the monsters at sea, of prodigious girth,  
     pronounced great, our God, through the whole wide earth! 148: 7

Psalm 8    Chris Nelson @ 2019

Genevan 8    11 11 10 10    Serial (stag)

1. An offering, O Lord, I'll supply,  
     anthems sung to your name, Most High,  
     your marvelous deeds so reciting,  
     response with all my heart inviting.
2. Be blunt with my foes, in retreat,  
     break their will like a stalk of wheat,  
     upholding my rights that I'm gaining  
     when you're my judge and you are reigning.
3. Check any high hand we abhor  
     conquered now and forevermore,  
     grim darkness of dens that they cherished,  
     their memory finalized and perished.
4. Do mortals look up to your throne?  
     Dare they see how your ways and shown?  
     You're giving your world, in a vision,  
     a true and genuine decision.
5. End worry that you are the Lord,  
     easing earth of the spear and sword  
     to shelter your own who are trying  
     to seek your help, on you relying. Is. 2:4
6. For you in whom birds make their home  
     folly stoops when the nations roam. 84:3  
     You won't, when you see its abuses,  
     forget what evil introduces.
7. Great source of my life and my breath,  
     grant reprieve from the fields of death. 49:14  
     Let those at your gates, set on hearing  
     your praises, look for your appearing.
8. Has Law been made known to the world?  
     Hindrances to a pit are hurled,  
     those nations whose faith they are staking  
     on ivory towers of their making. Gn. 11:4
9. In misery let them reside,  
     impotent and dissatisfied,  
     the needy involved, not neglected,  
     assisted more than they expected.
10. Jump up, O Lord, take them in tow,  
     judge those lands that before you show.  
     Shine out with your joy and illumine  
     the nations hardly even human!

1. Kindly tell us, why is your pace so slow?  
 Why do you hide from us when times are hard?  
 Poverty is fed by the status quo,  
 paupers are lessened, from achievement barred.  
 Lord, you're renounced by those who think they know:  
 'There is no God, no righteousness or learning,  
 no way to make us pay for what we're earning!'
  
2. Mind the way they laugh at the norm of law,  
 rules that control are out of reach, too high.  
 They who grab can't see or perceive their flaw,  
 cursed though they be, they never wonder why.  
 Noise and annoyance ever fill their maw.  
 There in the reeds and rushes are they lying,  
 out of the way, on victims ever spying.
  
3. Out-of-luck, the captive is quite undone,  
 seized by the lurkers in their unseen lairs,  
 just like lions wait for the weak to run,  
 watch for their prey upon the thoroughfares,  
 Plot their destruction so the hapless one  
 thinks that the power needed is forbidden,  
 not to be seen, God's face forever hidden.
  
4. Quicken now your pace and do not forsake  
 those who have waited in their grief and stress!  
 Why do rich tycoons and the friends they make  
 feel that the Lord will really tax them less?  
 Raise up your hand and make the wicked quake.  
 You are the recourse, safety and salvation  
 of the forlorn, their only consolation.
  
5. Seek out wickedness till no more is found,  
 break its potential and its evil arm.  
 God is King on high and forever crowned,  
 doomed every dealer of abuse and harm.  
 Tough are contenders when the heart is sound.  
 Lord, grant our lowly citizens a hearing,  
 foes wreaking terror never reappearing.

Jb. 38:15

1. By the Lord am I safe, beside the fountains.

Therefore, how can you start to recommend  
I blunder like a bird into the mountains?

See how the bows of bronze begin to bend,  
their arrows to the string, for battle straining.

What else can one be while the sieges send  
such ruin, basic buildings none remaining?

2. Up on high, in your sanctuary holy,

looking back from the beauty of your throne,  
you're searching out the brutal very slowly,

spitting the brim of sulfur like a stone,  
and serving them a scorching breath to swallow.

Your blessing's bestowed on the best that's sown,  
and righteous souls your saving ways will follow.

Psalm 11 Chris Nelson @ 2019

Genevan 11 11 10 11 10 11 10 11 Serial (bs), (sb) [Bar Sirach, antimony]  
[latemin, nimetal]

1. Save us, O Lord, you source of our devotion,  
for faith has gone out from the human race!  
Fools and buffoons are stirring up commotion,  
with monologue smooth and a phony face.
2. Lord, please suppress this constant noisy chatter,  
each liar who thinks they can seize control,  
swanks who can boast their tongues will always flatter,  
'Our message has strength to defeat their goal.'
3. "Now will I grant the needy what's authentic,  
salvation and help that they're sighing for,  
words from my foundry sevenfold argentic,  
like silver that's freed from its common ore."
4. You are the one to hold us in your keeping  
and shelter your folk who defy that breed.  
Sin is alive and well while we are sleeping,  
with mountains of stuff in our midst indeed.

Psalm 12 Chris Nelson @ 2021  
Genevan 12 11 10 11 10 In S



1. Lord, how much longer will you hide  
your face from my soul when I cried?  
Lord, how much longer be my sorrows,  
embezzled by foes all tomorrows?  
O Lord my God, stay by my side!

2. Close to the light my eyes would cling  
when death is at large with its sting.  
Lord, by your loving stimulation  
my heart would rejoice in salvation,  
for all of your goodness would sing.

I Cor. 15:56

Psalm 13 Chris Nelson @ 2014  
Genevan 13 88998 In S

1. Those who would spurn you instigate a fraud,  
    pleased to ignore your goodness by the hour,  
    and fancy they possess a higher power.  
Fools lose their focus, never being awed,  
    'There is no God!'
2. Quite ill-advised their every evil deed,  
    queer what they do to stifle your creation.  
    But you are looking down in concentration,  
quick for a queue if anyone would need  
faith in a creed.
3. No one is righteous, not a single one,  
    all have digressed and all alike are tainted.  
    with empathy completely unacquainted.  
See how they swallow people, like a bun,  
under the sun.
4. Let them be joined by every fearful spell.  
    See how you're prodding Jacob like a lion  
    to congregate and worship you in Zion,  
joy for the journey, gladness when they dwell  
in Israel.

Psalm 14    Chris Nelson @ 2021

Genevan 14    10 11 11 10 4    Serial (fqsj) [felicitous quasi joyful]

1. Lord, who would find rest and delight  
in dwelling with you on your mountain?  
The ones who do things that are right,  
whose tongues have not whipped up a fight,  
so keen to speak truth like a fountain.

Jr. 6:16

2. With fairness to all would they wait  
and kindle no fuss or commotion.  
They're taking their seats at the gate,  
they look with dim eyes on debate  
and always fear God with devotion,

Pr. 31:23

3. discredit to life never bring,  
the interest on debts never taken.  
The ones who throw off what would cling  
can't suffer disgrace from the king,  
can never be bribed, never shaken.

Hb. 12:1

Psalm 15    Chris Nelson @ 2019  
Genevan 15    89889    In K & D

1. "Gentle Breeze" is the God in whom I hide. I K 19:12  
 Lord, I can say your name is fundamental. 8:1  
 In worship of nature and countryside  
 people flock to their idols, incidental.  
 You are my fortune, author of creation,  
 nothing else can receive my adoration.
2. By your grace is my future guaranteed,  
 blessings of bounded space to me are falling.  
 Lord, you are my lot and my cup indeed,  
 every night it's your secrets that are calling.  
 To your instruction let my eyes awaken,  
 ever near to a heart that's not forsaken. 17:15
3. So my soul can rejoice and be content,  
 so, too, my body, nurtured and protected.  
 My faith cannot lead to abandonment,  
 but will find me a niche, as I expected.  
 Give me the joy my marker never measures, 16:6  
 deep fulfillment and everlasting pleasures.

Psalm 16 Chris Nelson @ 2019

Genevan 16 10 11 10 11.11 11 In N & F

1. Lord, lend an ear to my appeal.  
My sentence is fixed by your Being,  
dishonesty's flight guaranteeing,  
my sense of what's wrong as I kneel.  
You probe my drift and my digression,  
your ruling ever fair and right,  
your presence felt by faith at night  
approaching nearer in confession.
2. It's you I cherish, every word.  
I follow your steps when I'm walking,  
my footing with yours, interlocking,  
from fowlers escaped, like a bird.  
Display to fugitives your kindness,  
the wings where my deliverance lies,  
a shadow where your faithful eyes  
won't look on dissidence or blindness.
3. My fragile body they surround,  
their arrogant breath ever blowing,  
decided, my fast overthrowing,  
their casting me down to the ground.  
They feed on quarry like a lion,  
an eager lion crouching low.  
Though some may think they'll flush this doe,  
you'll stand in front of me on Zion!
4. Let those who live the here and now  
have daughters and sons and some treasure,  
have all they desire in full measure,  
the harvest of farms they can plough.  
But as for me, my benediction  
will be to see your shining face.  
On waking, let it be my place  
to gaze my fill on your depiction.

1. Lord, I love you, the horn of my salvation,  
 (source of deliverance, source of liberation).  
 You are my God, my fortress and my rock,  
 if I'm without, you open when I knock.  
 You are my refuge, habitat and shelter,  
 shield of defense, its bearer and its smelter.  
 You are unique, your qualities are praised,  
 those who lampoon your name would be amazed.

2. Ill and weak and decrepit at my peril,  
 all of my high ambitions lying sterile,  
 waves of demise encircled me with fear,  
 cords, set to choke, descending ever near.  
 In your domain you heard me from a distance,  
 cries for my rescue shouted with insistence.  
 From your abode you rallied to my call,  
 did not ignore the fragile and the small.

3. Not one goat was refused when they assembled,  
 then came the noise as every mountain trembled,  
 heat from your nostrils, what a lot of smoke,  
 clouds in the dark surrounding like a cloak,  
 hot your emotions, aggravation fuming,  
 out of your mouth a fi-re all-consuming,  
 wings of the wind to see you safely through,  
 bound to a nimble cherub, on you flew.

Ex. 10:26

4. Excess sounds were we hearing in the thunder,  
 made by the Lord, who tore the sky asunder,  
 voice of command, your arrows on the fly,  
 launched, all your lightning, bright before the eye,  
 beds of the sea exposed as at creation,  
 brought to the light, the world and its foundation,  
 when you rebuked them, routing fear and death,  
 Lord, with the embers blazing on your breath.

5. Arching up, over life and its distresses,  
 high over waters deep in their recesses,  
 reached down your hand, my heavenly support,  
 when they assailed me, foes of every sort,  
 set me at large in broad, expansive places,  
 once you redeemed me, one your love embraces,  
 days of disaster turned upon their head  
 when you arrived with victory instead.

144:7

16:6

6. God repays for the honorable transaction,  
 as I present you gifts of satisfaction,  
 since I have kept the statutes of the Lord,  
 close to the goals of duty and reward.  
 Laws thinking well of, covenant respecting,  
 on your decrees I'm constantly reflecting,  
 free from reproach and faithful in your sight,  
 clear of the guilt my stigma would ignite.

Dt. 18:13

7. Expertise in your purity you're showing,  
 but with the devious, them you're overthrowing,  
 help for a people humble in their guise,  
 shame for the prideful, haughty with their eyes.  
 You are yourself my lamp that you are lighting,  
 all through the dark a chaperon exciting,  
 of those who make their home in you the friend,  
 words you express that teach what they intend.

8. Rock that saves us from foreign subjugation,  
 who else but God, my place of elevation?  
 Feet like the hinds' I'm clinging to the height,  
 hands in your hand, that one upon the right.  
 Hold me with care, it's me that you are training,  
 room for my steps, my steadiness maintaining,  
 arms, with your strength, to bend a bow of bronze,  
 legs set to run a dozen marathons.

27:5

9. Instant bursts of your speed would be surprising,  
 struck underfoot, those foes that won't be rising.  
 Let go your hailstones, thunder out your bolt,  
 save me from quarreling peoples in revolt!  
 Folk incognito come to woo my favor,  
 hearts that would not hang back nor even waver.  
 Out of the holds they rush to get away,  
 quick to impress and destined to obey.

10. Blessings flow through your city like a river,  
 life to the Lord, your people to deliver!  
 Lift me above those battles of the earth,  
 give me a value granted from your worth.  
 So would I praise your name among the nations,  
 sing to your king my grateful celebrations.  
 Time after time, with love do you restore  
 heirs to be born of David evermore.

46:4