1 I will give thanks to you, Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all your marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in you; I will make music to your name, O Most High.

3 When my enemies are driven back, they stumble and perish at your presence.

4 For you have maintained my right and my cause; you sat on your throne giving righteous judgement.

5 You have rebuked the nations and destroyed the wicked; you have blotted out their name for ever and ever.

6 The enemy was utterly laid waste. You uprooted their cities; their very memory has perished.

7 But the Lord shall endure for ever; he has made fast his throne for judgement.

8 For he shall rule the world with righteousness and govern the peoples with equity.

9 Then will the Lord be a refuge for the oppressed; a refuge in the time of trouble.

10 And those who know your name will put their trust in you, for you, Lord, have never failed those who seek you.
Sing praises to the Lord who dwells in Zion;
declare among the peoples the things he has done.

The avenger of blood has remembered them;
he did not forget the cry of the oppressed.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord;
consider the trouble I suffer from those who hate me,
you that lift me up from the gates of death;
That I may tell all your praises in the gates of the city of Zion
and rejoice in your salvation.

The nations shall sink into the pit of their making
and in the snare which they set will their own foot be taken.
The Lord makes himself known by his acts of justice;
the wicked are snared in the works of their own hands.
They shall return to the land of darkness,
all the nations that forget God.
For the needy shall not always be forgotten
and the hope of the poor shall not perish for ever.
Arise, O Lord, and let not mortals have the upper hand;
let the nations be judged before your face.
Put them in fear, O Lord,
that the nations may know themselves to be but mortal.