Psalm 27

1 Of David.
Adonai is my light and my victory—
From whom should I feel fright?
Adonai is the stronghold of my life—
From whom should I feel terror?

2 When evildoers approach me in battle to feed on my flesh—
My pursuers, my adversaries—
They have stumbled, they have fallen down.

3 If a camp encamps against me, my heart will not fear;
If a war arises against me, in this I would trust:

4 One thing have I sought from Adonai—how I long for it:
That I may live in the House of Adonai all the days of my life;
That I may look upon the sweetness of Adonai, and spend time in the Palace;
That You might hide me in Your sukkah on a chaotic day,
Hide me in the hiding places of Your tent, Raise me high upon a rock.

5 Now my head rises high above my enemies roundabout,
And in Your tent I’ll offer offerings to the sound of "ruah."
I shall sing and chant praises to Adonai!

6 Hear, Adonai, my voice—
I am crying out!
Be gracious to me, answer me!
My heart has said to You: “Seek my face.”
I am seeking Your face, Adonai—
Do not hide Your face from me.
Do not turn Your servant away in anger,
You have been my help—
Do not forsake me, do not abandon me, God of my deliverance!
10 For my father and my mother have abandoned me,
Yet Adonai gathers me up.
11 Make Your path apparent to me,
Guide me in the upright road
Because of those up ahead who lie in wait for me.
12 Do not hand me over to the lust of my adversaries—
For false witnesses have risen against me,
Puffing violently!
13 Had I not the faith
That I would see the goodness of God in the land of life...
14 Wait for Adonai—
Fill your waiting with hope in Adonai;
Let your heart be strong and of good courage,
And wait hopefully for Adonai.
Psalm 16

1 A michtam of David.

Protect me, God—
I have taken refuge in You.

2 I thought to myself: I said to Adonai: “You
are my Superior—
There is no good for me but in You.”

3 Here's to the holy beings who are on the earth,
And the noble souls, in whom is all my delight.

4 Let the sorrows from others’ idols multiply—
They have betrothed themselves to the alien!
I shall not offer their libations—they are poured
from blood!
Nor will I take up their names on my lips.
Adonai is my portion, my libation;
You uphold my destiny.

5 The boundaries of my life have been marked in
pleasant ways;
Indeed, this heritage has become more and more
beautiful for me.

6 I will bless Adonai, who has advised me;
Indeed, come night and my innards instruct me.

7 I have set Adonai before me always,
At my right hand; I shall not be shaken.

8 Therefore my heart rejoices, my self-respect
exults!
My body dwells secure.

9 For You will not abandon my being to Sheol,
You will not let the members of Your covenant
behold the Pit.

10 You let me know the path of life,
Fulsome joys are with Your presence.
In Your right hand are pleasant things
Forever.
Psalm 67

1 For the conductor, with string music.

2 May God show grace to us and bless us,

3 To discern Your direction on the earth,

4 Let the peoples praise You, God,

5 Let the nations rejoice and sing,

6 Let the peoples praise You, God,

7 Earth has given forth her bounty,

8 May God bless us,

A psalm-song.

May the Holy One shine the divine countenance
among us—selah!—
Your deliverance among all the peoples.
Let the peoples praise You, God,
Let the peoples praise You, all of them!
For You will judge the peoples justly,
And as for the nations on earth, may You lead them—selah!
Let the peoples praise You, God,
Let the peoples praise You, all of them!
Earth has given forth her bounty,
May God, our God, bless us.
May God bless us,
And may the ends of the earth fear the Eternal forever.
Psalm 150

1 *Hall’lu-Yah!*

Sing *hallel* to Yah in holy array,
Sing *hallel* to Yah in God’s heavenly fort,
2 Sing *hallel* to Yah for the proofs of God’s power,
Sing *hallel* to Yah for God’s far-reaching might,
3 Sing *hallel* to Yah in the shofar’s *t’kiah!*
Sing *hallel* to Yah with a plucking of lyres,
4 Sing *hallel* to Yah with a drum and a dance,
Sing *hallel* to Yah with strings and a flute,
5 Sing *hallel* to Yah with a crashing of cymbals,
Sing *hallel* to Yah with *t’ruah* on the cymbals,
6 Let every breath sing *hallel* to Yah—

*HALL’LU-YAH!*