O Lord, my God, you are great in deed! you are clothed with majesty and glory,
robed in light as with a cloak. You have spread out the heavens like a tent-cloth;

You have constructed your palace upon the waters.
You make the clouds YOUR chariot; you travel on the wings of the wind.
You make the winds YOUR messengers, and flaming fire YOUR ministers.

How manifold are your works, O Lord! In wisdom you have wrought them all
the earth is full of YOUR creatures; the sea also, great and wide,
in which are schools with outnumber of living things both small and great.

They look to you to give them food in due time. When you give it to them,
THEY gather it; when you open YOUR hand, they are filled with good things.

If you take away their breath, they perish and return to the dust.
When you send forth your spirit, they are created, and you renew the face of the earth.

If you want this score transposed to a different key, please E-mail: chabanel@ccwatershed.org