

**Psalm 104**

- Ps 104:1** Bless the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:2** Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:3** Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [SBD](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:4** Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [SCO](#) [SBD](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:5** Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.  
[NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:6** Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.  
[NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:7** At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:8** They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:9** Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.  
[NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:10** He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.  
[NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:11** They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.  
[NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:12** By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:13** He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:14** He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:15** And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:16** The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)

- Ps 104:17** Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:18** The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [SBD](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:19** He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.  
[NTB](#) [SBD](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:20** Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.  
[NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:21** The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:22** The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:23** Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:24** O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:25** So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:26** There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [SBD](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:27** These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:28** That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:29** Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:30** Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:31** The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.  
[NTB](#) [TTT](#)
- Ps 104:32** He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.  
[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)

**Ps 104:33** I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)

**Ps 104:34** My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.

[NTB](#)

**Ps 104:35** Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [SBD](#) [TTT](#)