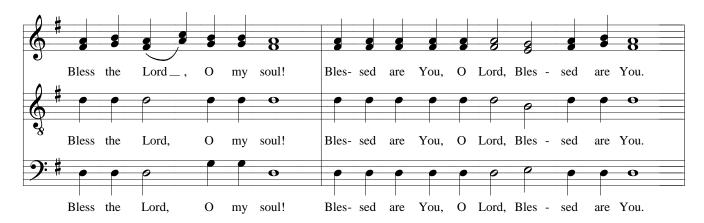
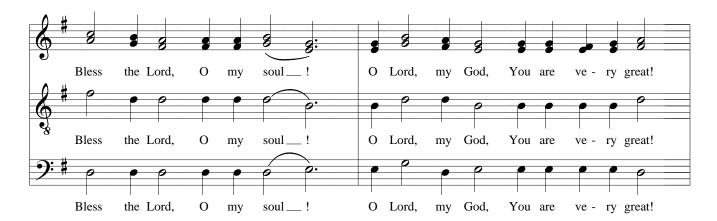
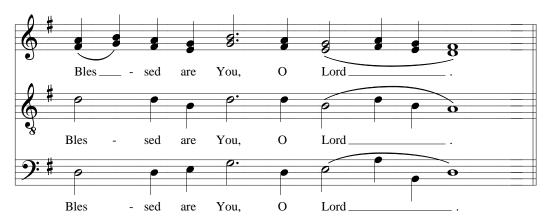
PSALM 104 FOR GREAT VESPERS





Refrain:



Cantor: You are clothed in majesty and splendor, * robed in light as with a garment!

Blessed are You, O Lord!

Cantor: You stretched out the heavens like a tent: * you have laid the beams of your chambers on the waters.

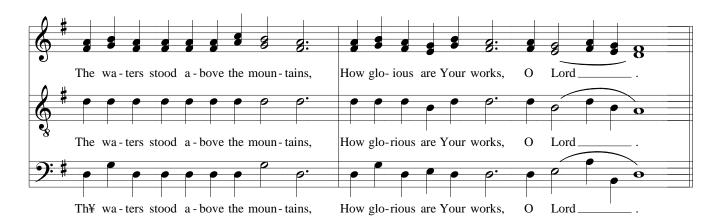
Blessed are You, O Lord!

Cantor: You make the clouds your chariot, you ride on the wings of the wind. * You make your angels spirits, and your ministers a flaming fire.

Blessed are You, O Lord!

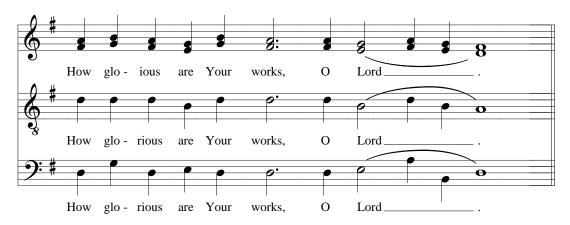
Cantor: You set the earth on its foundation so that it should never be shaken. * You covered it with the deep as with a garment.

Blessed are You, O Lord!



Cantor: At your rebuke they fled, at the sound of your thunder they took to flight: * The mountains rose, the valleys sank down to the place which you appointed for them.

Refrain:



Cantor: You set a bound which they should not pass so that they might not again cover the earth. * You make springs gush forth in the valleys, they flow between the hills.

How glorious are Your works, O Lord.

Cantor: They give drink to every beast of the field; * the wild asses quench their thirst; * by them the birds of the air have their habitation; * They sing among the branches.

How glorious are Your works, O Lord.

Cantor: From your lofty abode you water the mountains;* the earth is satisfied with the fruit of your works.

How glorious are Your works, O Lord.

Cantor: You cause the grass to grow for the cattle; *fodder for the animals that serve man; * that he may bring forth food from the earth, * and wine to gladden the heart of man, oil to make his face shine, and bread to strengthen man's heart.

How glorious are Your works, O Lord.

Cantor: The trees of the Lord are watered abundantly, the cedars of Lebanon which He planted. * In them, the birds build their nests; * the stork has her home in the fir trees.* The high mountains are for the wild goats, the rocks are a refuge for the badgers.

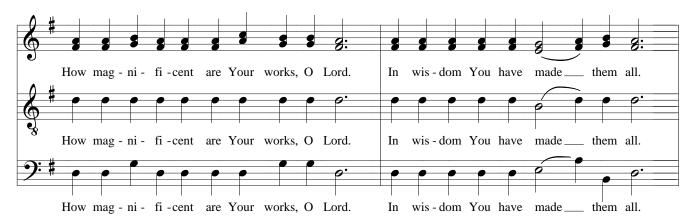
How glorious are Your works, O Lord.

Cantor: You made the moon to mark the seasons. * The sun knows its time for setting. * You make darkness, and it is night, * when all the beasts of the forest creep forth.

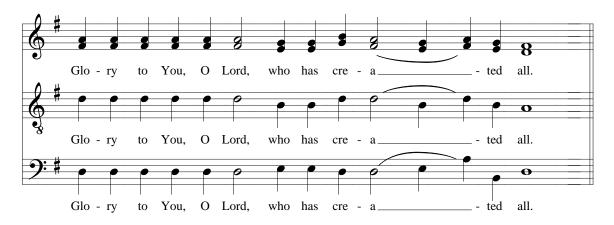
How glorious are Your works, O Lord.

Cantor: The young lions roar for their prey, seeking their food from God. * When the sun rises, they get them away and lie down in their dens. * Man goes forth to his labor and to his work until the evening.

How glorious are Your works, O Lord.



Refrain:



Cantor: The earth is full of your creatures! * Yonder is the sea, great and wide, which teems with things innumerable, living things both small and great. * There go the ships, and leviathan, * which you formed to sport in it.

Glory to You, O Lord, who has created all.

Cantor: These all look to you to give them their food in due season. * When you give it to them, they gather it up. * When you open your hand, they are filled with good things.

Glory to You, O Lord, who has created all.

Cantor: When you hide your face, they are dismayed. * When you take away their breath, they die and return to their dust. * When you send forth your spirit, * they are created, and you renew the face of the earth.

Glory to You, O Lord, who has created all.

Cantor: May the glory of the Lord endure forever! * May the Lord rejoice in his works! * He looks on the earth and it trembles! * He touches the mountains, and they smoke!

Glory to You, O Lord, who has created all.

Cantor: I will sing to the Lord as long as I live. I will sing praises to my God while I have being.* May my meditation be pleasing to him, and I will rejoice in the Lord. * Let the sinners be consumed from the earth, and let the wicked be no more. * Bless the Lord, O my soul! Praise the Lord!

Glory to You, O Lord, who has created all.

Cantor: The sun knows its time for setting, * you make darkness and it is night. * How magnificent are your works, O Lord! * In wisdom you have made them all!

Glory to You, O Lord, who has created all.



thrice:



Kievan Samoglas Tone 4 Arrangement by Sloan Rolando, 1998, 2004.

This and other pieces available at http://www.unmercenary.com Version 2.0 (20040107)