

# Psalm 92

**A psalm. A song. For the Sabbath day.**

- <sup>1</sup> It is good to praise the LORD  
and make music to your name, O Most High,  
<sup>2</sup> proclaiming your love in the morning  
and your faithfulness at night,  
<sup>3</sup> to the music of the ten-stringed lyre  
and the melody of the harp.
- <sup>4</sup> For you make me glad by your deeds, LORD;  
I sing for joy at what your hands have done.
- <sup>5</sup> How great are your works, LORD,  
how profound your thoughts!
- <sup>6</sup> Senseless people do not know,  
fools do not understand,  
<sup>7</sup> that though the wicked spring up like grass  
and all evildoers flourish,  
they will be destroyed forever.
- <sup>8</sup> But you, LORD, are forever exalted.
- <sup>9</sup> For surely your enemies, LORD,  
surely your enemies will perish;  
all evildoers will be scattered.
- <sup>10</sup> You have exalted my horn like that of a wild ox;  
fine oils have been poured on me.
- <sup>11</sup> My eyes have seen the defeat of my adversaries;  
my ears have heard the rout of my wicked foes.
- <sup>12</sup> The righteous will flourish like a palm tree,  
they will grow like a cedar of Lebanon;  
<sup>13</sup> planted in the house of the LORD,  
they will flourish in the courts of our God.
- <sup>14</sup> They will still bear fruit in old age,  
they will stay fresh and green,

<sup>15</sup>proclaiming, "The LORD is upright;  
he is my Rock, and there is no wickedness in him."