


# Psalm 92

*The Wittenberg Psalter*


Chorale-Tone III  
after *Was mein Gott will*




L: How\_ great are your works, O LORD, how pro - found\_ your\_ thoughts!



The\_ senseless man does\_ not know, fools do not un - der - stand,




C: that\_ though the wick - ed spring up like grass and all evil - do - ers flour - ish,




they will be for - ev - er de - stroyed. But you, O LORD, are ex - alt - ed for - ev - er.




L: The\_ righteous will flourish like a palm\_ tree, they will flourish in the courts of our God.




They\_ will still bear fruit in old age, they will stay\_ fresh and green,



pro - claiming, "The LORD is up - right; he is my rock, and there is no wick - ed - ness in him."



C: Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.