

Psalm 91 – Qui habitat in adiutorio Altissimi

Whoso to the safety shall of his Lord retire,
And in Him putteth all his trust entire,
Boldly may say, “God be my defender,
“To no great peril shall I my soul surrender.”

He shall thee rescue from the hunter’s snare
And surely spare thee from the plaguèd air;
In His wings’ shadow He shall keep thee ever
Securely nestled in His sacred feathers.

Thy shield be His constance, and thy buckler mighty,
Guarding thee safely ‘gainst all terror nightly;
The venomèd arrows need thou never fear
Wherewith ill fortune the bland air doth shear.

Thus, when around thee lie thousand heads a-severed
And yet more tumble, then shalt thou never
Fall to the sword which shall justly let thee
Look on the vengeance wreaked upon the guilty.

“The Lord is my hope,” hast thou pledged rightly,
Thine only refuge be in God Almighty.
Thus shalt thou live then, safe from misadventure,
Over thy threshold no harm shall ever enter.

He shall send angels wherever thou shalt stray
To watch thee over and guide thee on thy way,
And as thou walkest, in their arms they’ll bear thee,
Lest thou perchance on sharp stone tread unwary.

Thou shalt walk safely through the viper’s nest
And vicious serpents with thy foot shalt press;
The fierce lion for thy patient steed,
Thy mount the dragon, who thy word shall heed.

List to the Lord: “He who Me loveth,
“And in all things My commandments doeth,
“Him shall I ever, in’s most anguished need
“Protect in danger, with assistance speed.”

“When he cries out, I shall always hear,
“Be by his side, in danger ever near.

“Him shall I safety and noble name accord,
“To reach old age, in the favour of his Lord.”

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