

Psalm 148 Surf Coast Town Stanzas Version

Praise the Lord, gateway to the Ocean
yellow bluff and wind-whispering pines
Praise the Lord, breaking swell, surging sea
summer sun aflame and silver moon, mirrored

Rejoice in the Lord, you choir of birds awaking
mobs of kangaroo and salty dogs, dune-dancing
Rejoice in the Lord, you wagtails twitching,
eagles soaring and seagulls stealing

Remember the Lord, you surfers and artists,
coastal dwellers and pram-strolling families
Remember the Lord you op shop hunters,
football watchers and baristas serving

Praise the Lord, our home embraced by heathland
curving, weaving roadside and singing, double rainbows
Praise the Lord, roaring surf and rhythmic wave
glorious autumn colours, spider orchids peeping
and moonlit evening stairway

Rejoice in the Lord, you sand awash with faithful friends
age old fossils hidden, tiny rockpool creatures
and leviathan plunging deep
Rejoice in the Lord, you galahs in our morning
fairway kangaroos and veggie garden frogmouth

Remember the Lord, you children next door playing,
wee-small hours revellers, coastal walkers seeking
Remember the Lord holiday haven travellers
caring local people, and hospitality toilers

Praise the Lord, town shadowed by the Otways
lighthouse beams protecting, creeks tucked in gullies
Praise the Lord, waterfalls tumbling,
estuaries misting and constellations shining

Rejoice in the Lord, you koalas snoozing,
dolphins surfing and herons stalking
Rejoice in the Lord, you humpbacks heaving, goshawks hunting
bristle bird scrounging and Antechinus darting

Remember the Lord, carers for Country, tidal walkers,
fisher-people, storm front gazers and bushland lovers
Remember the Lord, you quiet seekers, road trip drivers
landscape painters and market minglers

Let all creation praise the Lord



Aireys Inlet



Anglesea



Torquay