

Psalm 148 - Surf Coast Version
Torquay - Anglesea - Aireys Inlet

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**

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**

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
Let all creation praise the Lord**

Rejoice in the Lord, you choir of birds awaking
mob of kangaroo and salty dogs, dune-dancing

**Rejoice in the Lord, you wagtails twitching,
eagles soaring and seagulls stealing**

Rejoice in the Lord, age old fossils hidden,
tiny rock pool creatures and leviathan plunging deep

**Rejoice in the Lord, you galahs in our morning
fairway kangaroos and veggie-garden frogmouth**

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
Let every creature praise the Lord**

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**

Remember the Lord, you children next door playing,
wee-small-hour revellers, coastal walkers seeking

**Remember the Lord holiday haven travellers
caring local people, and hospitality toilers**

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 people praise the Lord

