

Nissim Ezekiel (India)
from *Latter Day Psalms* (1982)

VII

Come, let us make a joyful noise
unto him with psalms.

And a different noise with
Latter-Day Psalms.
The sea is his; we may drown
in it. He formed the dry land,
on which many millions thirst
to no end.

We are the people of his pasture,
we are the sheep
of his hand. Baa Baa Black
Sheep.

don't mind singing, though,
thanksgiving and all that.
It saves time to worship
One than many.

To tempt God and seek to
prove him is sheer folly.
If that's what our fathers
did, I'm sorry for them.
I suspect they merely voiced
a doubt or two, which our
Psalmist exaggerates, as usual.