Psalm 114

When Israel went out of Egypt, The house of Jacob from a people of strange language,

Judah became His sanctuary, And Israel His dominion.

The sea saw it and fled; Jordan turned back.

The mountains skipped like rams, The little hills like lambs.

What ails you, O sea, that you fled? O Jordan, that you turned back?

O mountains, that you skipped like rams? O little hills, like lambs?

Tremble, O earth, at the presence of the Lord, At the presence of the God of Jacob,

Who turned the rock into a pool of water, The flint into a fountain of waters.