Psalm 147  

Laudate Dominum  
tone VIII1

O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea,
a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful. 2. The Lord doth build up
Jeru-salem: and gather together the out-casts of Israel. 3. He healeth those
that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness. 4. He
telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names. 5. Great
is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wisdom is infinite. 6. The
Lord setteth up the meek: and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground. 7. O
sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises up-on the harp un-to
our God; 8. Who cov-ereth the heaven with clouds, and prepar-eth rain for
the earth: and maketh the grass to grow up-on the mountains, and herb for
the use of men; 9. Who giveth fodder un-to the cattle: and feedeth the young
ravens that call up-on him. 10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an
horse: neither delighteth he in any man’s legs. 11. But the Lord’s delight is in
them that fear him: and put their trust in his mercy. 12. Praise the Lord,

O Je-rusalem: praise thy God, O Sion. 13. For he hath made fast the bars of
thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee. 14. He maketh peace in
thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat. 15. He sendeth forth his
commandment upon earth: and his word runneth very swiftly. 16. He giveth
snow like wool: and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes. 17. He casteth forth
his ice like morsels: who is able to abide his frost? 18. He sendeth out his
word, and melteth them: he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow. 19. He
sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and ordinances unto Is-rael.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither have the heathen knowledge
of his laws. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy
Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be: world without
end. Amen