

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 ve-ry swiftly. 16. He giveth
 snow like wool: and scattereth the hoar- frost like ashes. 17. He casteth forth
 his ice like morsels: who is ab-le 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 or-dinances unto Is-rael.
 20. He hath not dealt so with a - ny 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