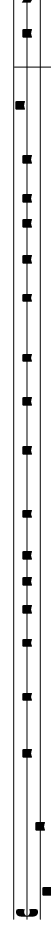
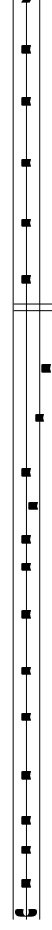


Psalm 147*Laudate Dominum*

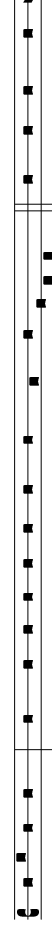
tone VIII



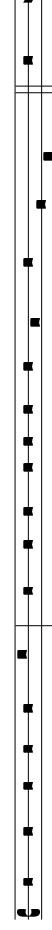
O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea,



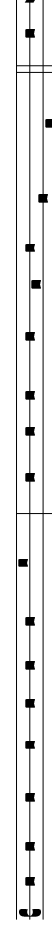
a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful. 2. The Lord doth build up



Jeru-salem: and gather together the out-casts of Israel. 3. He healeth those



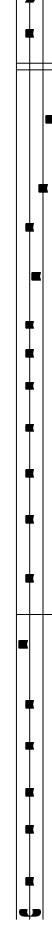
that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness. 4. He



telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names. 5. Great



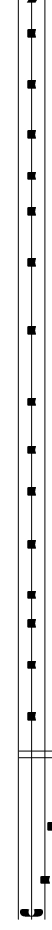
is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wisdom is infinite. 6. The



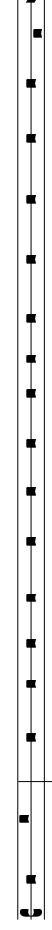
Lord setteth up the meek: and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground. 7. O



sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises up-on the harp un-to



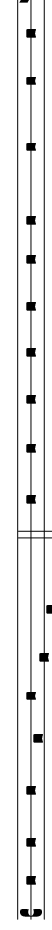
our God; 8. Who cov-ereth the heaven with clouds, and prepar-eth rain for



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



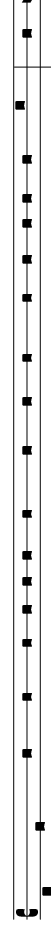
ravens that call up-on him. 10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an



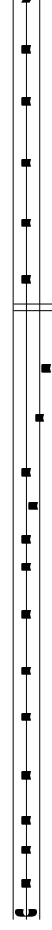
horse: neither delighteth he in any man's legs. 11. But the Lord's delight is in

Psalm 147*Laudate Dominum*

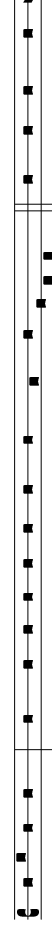
tone VIII



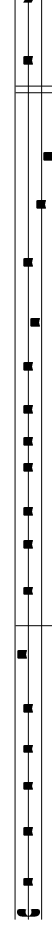
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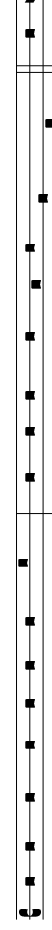
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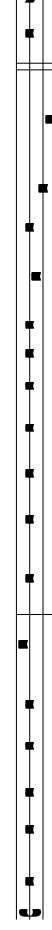
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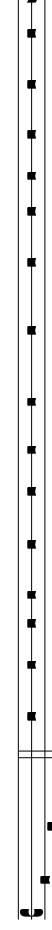
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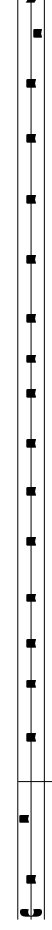
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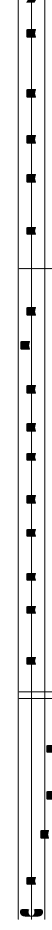
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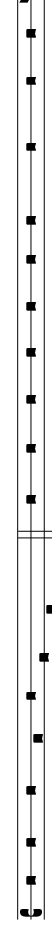
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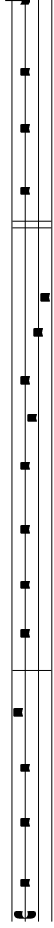
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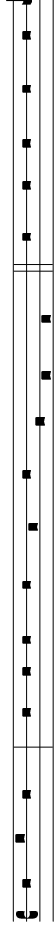
them that fear him: and put their trust in his mercy. 12. Praise the Lord,



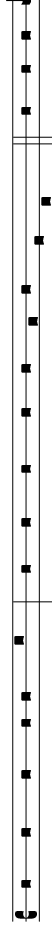
O Je-rusalem: praise thy God, O Sion. 13. For he hath made fast the bars of



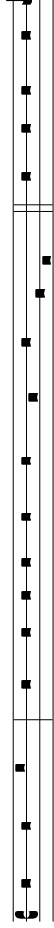
thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee. 14. He maketh peace in



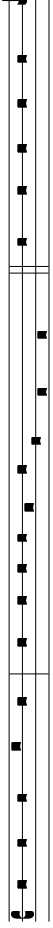
thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat. 15. He sendeth forth his



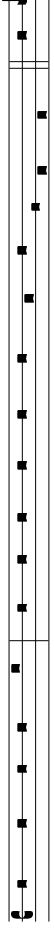
commandment upon earth: and his word runneth ve-ry swiftly. 16. He giveth



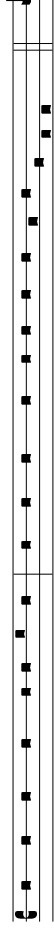
snow like wool: and scattereth the hoar- frost like ashes. 17. He casteth forth



his ice like morsels: who is ab-le to abide his frost? 18. He sendeth out his



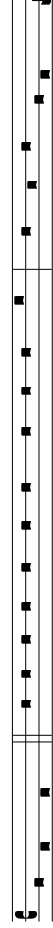
word, and melteth them: he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow. 19. He



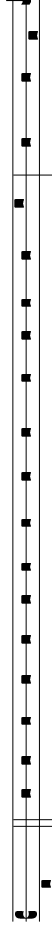
sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and or-dinances un-to Is-rael.



20. He hath not dealt so with a - ny nation: neither have the heathen knowledge



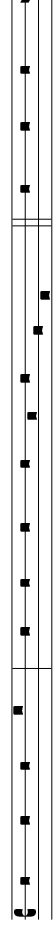
of his laws. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy



Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be: world without



end. Amen



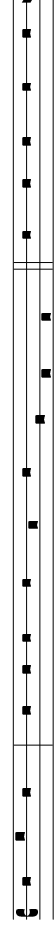
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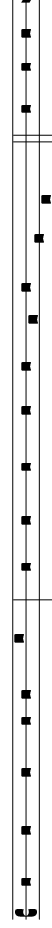
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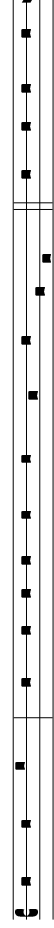
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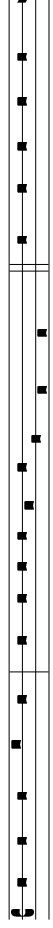
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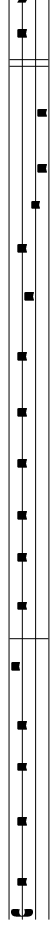
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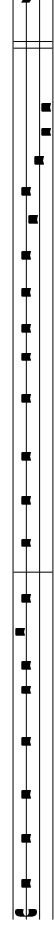
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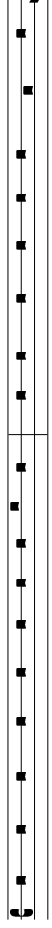
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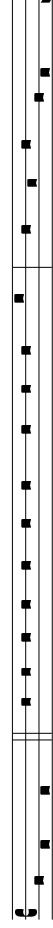
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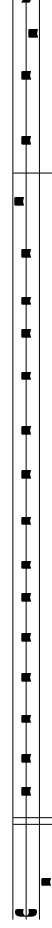
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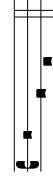
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