

Psalm 147, 1-11

Chant: C. V. Stanford

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1. O praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises un - to our God : yea a joyful and

pleasant thing it is to be thankful. 2. The Lord doth build up Je - rusalem :

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and gather to - geth - er the out - casts of Israel. 3. He healeth those that are brok - en in

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heart : and giveth me - di - cine to heal their sickness. 4. He telleth the num - ber of the

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stars : and call - eth them all by their names. 5. Great is our Lord and great is his power :

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yea and his wis - dom is infinite. 6. The Lord setteth up the meek :

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and bringeth the un - god - ly down to the ground. 7. O sing unto the Lord with thanks-
giving :

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sing praises upon the harp un - to our God. 8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds,

and prepareth rain for the earth : and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and

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herb for the use of men. 9. Who giveth fodder un - to the cattle : and feedeth the young

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ra - vens that call up - on him. 10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse :

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neither delighteth he in a - ny man's legs. 11. But the Lord's delight is in them that fear him :

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and put their trust in his mercy. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ev - er shall be :

world without end. A - - men.