

Psalm 147

C F G C

1. O praise the LORD! Sing prais - es! How good to praise our God! How
 2. The stars of heaven he num - bers, and calls them each by name; his
 3. The sky with cloud he cov - ers, he gives the earth its rain, and
 4. No hum - an power or prow - ess de - lights the LORD a - bove; his

5 C E7 F Dm C G

fit - ting and how pleas - ing to sing his praise a - loud! He
 bound - less power and wis - dom his mar - v'lous works pro - claim; the
 makes the grass grow free - ly on hill - side and on plain; he
 joy are those who fear him and trust him for his love. Ex -

9 C F C Am Dm

builds the walls of Zi - on and seeks her wan - d'ring sons, he
 LORD sus - tains the hum - ble but casts the wick - ed down; give
 knows his crea - tures' hun - ger: he feeds both beast and bird, for
 tol the LORD, O Zi - on, in hymns de - clare your praise to

13 C F G C

binds their wounds and com - forts the bro - ken - heart - ed ones.
 thanks to him, a - dore him, and sing his great re - nown!
 in God's ver - y throne - room the rav - en's cry is heard.
 13 God whose peace and boun - ty are with us all our days.

5. To earth he sends his order,
 it flies there in a flash:
 he spreads the sparkling snow-field
 and scatters frost like ash;
 he flings the hurtling hail-stones,
 his ice grips all below;
 he sends his word to melt them:
 again the waters flow.

6. His word by revelation
 to Israel he made known,
 in sovereign goodness forming
 a people of his own;
 O praise the LORD! Sing praises!
 The LORD our God adore,
 our maker, our redeemer,
 our king for evermore!