

Psalm 147

"Praise ye the Lord, for it is good"

Text by Thomas Norton

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. Praise ye the Lord, for it is good, un - to our God to sing,
2. He heals the bro - ken in their heart, their sore up doth he bind:
3. Sing un - to God the Lord with praise, un - to the Lord re - joice:

6

For it is plea - sant, and to praise, it is a come - ly thing.
He counts the num - ber of the stars, and nam'th them in their kind.
And to our God up - on the harp, ad - vance your sing - ing voice.

11

The Lord his own Je - ru - sa - lem, he buil - deth up a - lone,
Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, his wis - dom in - fin - ite:
He cov - er'th heav'n with clouds, and for the earth pre - par - eth rain:

16

And the dis - persed of Is - ra - el doth gath - er in - to one.
The Lord re - lieves the meek, and throws to ground the wick - ed wight.
And on the moun - tains he doth make, the grass to grow a - gain.