

PSALM 147

Geneva, 1562



1. Come, praise the LORD! It's good and pleas-ant
 to praise His mer-cy ev-er-pres-ent.
 Sing to the LORD, our God and Sav-iour,
 who shows His stead-fast love and fa-vour.
 He builds Je-ru-sa-lem's foun-da-tions
 and re-u-nites His scat-tered na-tion.
 The bro-ken-heart-ed He grants heal-ing,
 binds up their wounds, His love re-veal-ing.

2. He counts the *stars and knows their number*;
 each *one He will by name remember*.
 Our *Lord is great, in power* excelling,
 His *understanding past all telling*.
 The *LORD lifts up the poor and humble*
 but *causes wicked men to stumble*.
 O come in *thankfulness before Him*;
 with *harp and joyful song* adore Him.

3. With clouds He *covers all the heavens*;
rain *for the earth* by *Him* is given.
The *LORD* makes grass on *hillsides* flourish;
the *beasts and ravens* He will nourish.
He *does not value man's resources*:
the *runner's legs, the strength of horses*.
But He *delights in those who fear Him*,
who *for His constant love* revere Him.

4. Jerusalem, *now praise your Saviour!*
O Zion, thank Him *for His favour*.
Your *gates* He strengthens by *His power*;
His *gifts* He on your *children* showers.
Within your walls in *peace* He leads you
and *with the finest wheat* He feeds you.
To all the *earth* He issues orders
that *swiftly reach its farthest borders*.

5. When He the *wintry cold* increases,
He *spreads the snow* like *woolly fleeces*;
like *ashes* He the *hoarfrost* scatters,
and *hailstones* on the *earth* He clatters.
Before *His cold* the *water* freezes
till *He the icy bonds* releases:
He sends *His word, and winds start blowing*;
He *melts the ice, and streams are flowing!*

6. By Him Jerusalem is guided;
the *LORD* His statutes *has provided*,
His *steadfast love* to *Jacob* showing,
His *word on Israel* bestowing.
He *dealt thus* with no *other nation*;
they *do not know His revelation*.
Come, praise the *LORD, your gladness* voicing
and in *His steadfast love* rejoicing!