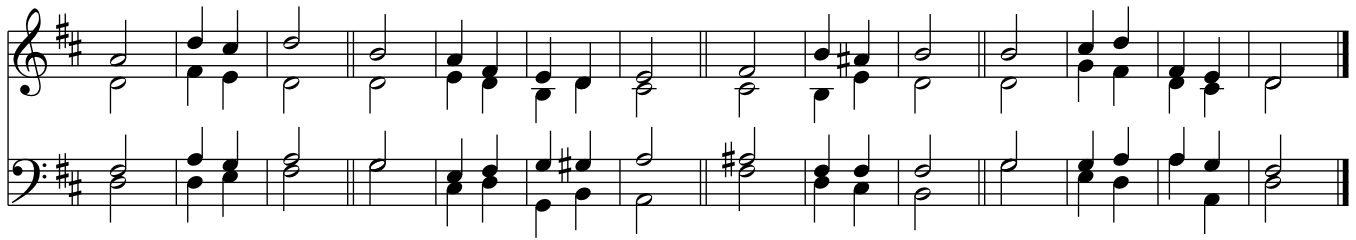


**Psalm 147** — *Laudate Dominum*

George Elvey (1816-1893)



- 4     1 Hallelujah! || How good it is to sing / praises <sup>to our</sup> / God!  
              how pleasant it is to / hon-or / him with / praise!
- 2 The LORD re- / builds Je- / rusalem;  
              he / gathers the / exiles of / Israel.
- W     3 He heals the / bro-ken- / hearted  
              and / binds / up their / wounds.
- M     4 He counts the / number <sup>of the</sup> / stars  
              and / calls them / all by their / names.
- M     5 Great is our LORD and / mighty in / pow'r;  
              there is no / lim-it / to his / wisdom.
- W     6 The LORD lifts / up the / lowly,  
              but casts the / wick-ed / to the / ground.
- 4     7 Sing to the / LORD with / thanksgiving;  
              make music to our / God up- / on the / harp.
- 8 He covers the / heav'ns with / clouds  
              and pre- / pares / rain for the / earth;
- W     9 He makes grass to / <sup>grow up</sup> on the / mountains  
              and green / plants to / serve man- / kind.
- M     10 He provides food for / flocks and / herds  
              and for the young / ra-vens / when they / cry.
- 4     11 He is not impressed by the / <sup>might of a</sup> / horse;  
              he has no / pleasure <sup>in the</sup> / <sup>strength of a</sup> / man;
- 12 But the LORD has pleasure in / those who / fear him,  
              in those who await his gracious / fa-vor. || / Hal-le- / lujah!
- 4     Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son,  
              and / to the / Ho-ly / Spirit:
- as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now,  
              and / <sup>will be</sup> for- / ever. || A- / men.