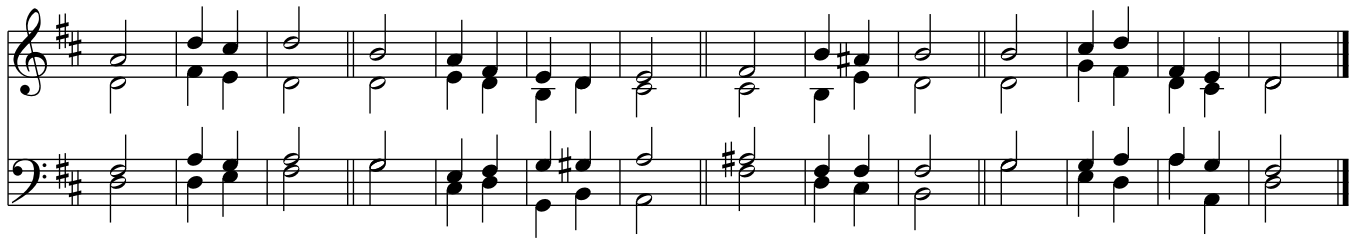


Psalm 147 — *Laudate Dominum*

George Elvey (1816-1893)



4 1 Hallelujah! || How good it is to sing / praises ^{to our} / 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 ^{of the} / 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.

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 / ^{will be} for- / ever. || A- / men.