

Psalm 147

HRN_244_120609

09 June 2012

2nd Fret

Travis Pick



Praise the Lord for His power--His understanding is infinite--He sends His commandments, His word, His statutes, and His judgments unto Israel.

1. C F
Praise ye the Lord
 C F
For it is good to sing praises unto our God
 C F
For it is pleasant; and praise is comely

2. G F
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem
 G F
He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel

3. C F
He healeth the broken in heart
 C F
And bindeth up their wounds

4. G F
He telleth the number of the stars
 G F
He calleth them all by their names

5. C F
Great is our Lord, and of great power
 C F
His understanding is infinite

6. G F
The Lord lifteth up the meek
 G F
He casteth the wicked down to the ground

7. C F
Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving
 C F
Sing praise upon the harp unto our God

8. G F
Who covereth the heaven with clouds
G F
Who prepareth rain for the earth
G F
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains
9. C F
He giveth to the beast his food
C F
And to the young ravens which cry
10. G F
He delighteth not in the strength of the horse
G F
He taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man
11. C F
The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him
C F
In those that hope in his mercy
12. G F
Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem
G F
Praise thy God, O Zion
13. C F
For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates
C F
He hath blessed thy children within thee
14. G F
He maketh peace in thy borders
G F
And filleth thee with the finest of the wheat
15. C F
He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth
C F
His word runneth very swiftly
16. G F
He giveth snow like wool
G F
He scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes
C F

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels
C F
Who can stand before his cold?
18. G F
He sendeth out his word, and melteth them
G F
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow
19. C F
He sheweth his word unto Jacob
C F
His statutes and his judgments unto Israel
20. G F
He hath not dealt so with any nation
G F
And as for his judgments, they have not known them
G F
Praise ye the Lord
C F
(Praise ye the Lord)
C F C
(Praise ye the Lord)



Jesus Christ comforting a child.