

Book of Psalms Chapter 147

19_PSA_147_01 Praise ye the LORD: for [it is] good to sing praises unto our God; for [it is] pleasant; [and] praise is comely.

19_PSA_147_02 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

19_PSA_147_03 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

19_PSA_147_04 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by [their] names.

19_PSA_147_05 Great [is] our Lord, and of great power: his understanding [is] infinite.

19_PSA_147_06 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

19_PSA_147_07 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

19_PSA_147_08 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

19_PSA_147_09 He giveth to the beast his food, [and] to the young ravens which cry.

19_PSA_147_10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

19_PSA_147_11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

19_PSA_147_12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

19_PSA_147_13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

19_PSA_147_14 He maketh peace [in] thy borders, [and] filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

19_PSA_147_15 He sendeth forth his commandment [upon] earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

19_PSA_147_16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

19_PSA_147_17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

19_PSA_147_18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, [and] the waters flow.

19_PSA_147_19 He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

19_PSA_147_20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and [as for his] judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.