

Psalm 147

Ps 147:1 Praise ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

[NTB](#)

Ps 147:3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

[NTB](#)

Ps 147:4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:9 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

[NTB](#) [SCO](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

[NTB](#)

Ps 147:13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

[NTB](#)

Ps 147:14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [SBD](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

[NTB](#)

Ps 147:16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [SBD](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

[EBD](#) [NTB](#) [TTT](#)

Ps 147:18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

[EBD](#) [NTB](#)

Ps 147:19 He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

[NTB](#)

Ps 147:20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

[NTB](#) [TTT](#)