

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem

Psalm 147:1

Byzantine Tone 8
Arranged by Michael G. Farrow

Refrain:

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem;

Praise thy God, O Sion.

- 2 For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates, He hath blessed thy sons within thee.
- 3 He bringeth peace upon thy borders, and with the fatness of the wheat He filleth thee.
- 4 He sendeth His saying unto the earth; right swiftly runneth His word.
- 5 He giveth His snow like wool; the mist He sprinkleth like ashes.
- 6 He hurlerth His ice like morsels. Who shall stand before His cold?
- 7 He shall send forth His word and melt them; His wind shall blow and the waters shall flow.
- 8 He declareth His word unto Jacob, His statutes and judgements to Israel.
- 9 He hath not dealt so with every nation, nor hath He shown His judgements unto them.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.