

## Oh, Sing Ye Hallelujah!

From Psalm 147

1. <sup>1</sup> Oh, sing ye Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis good our God to praise;  
 2. <sup>4</sup> The star - ry host He num - bers, He calls them all by name;  
 3. <sup>8</sup> *The heav'ns with clouds* He cov - ers, *He sends the cheer - ing rain;*  
 4. <sup>10</sup> *No hu - man pow'r* de - lights Him, *No earth - ly pomp or pride;*  
 5. <sup>15</sup> He sends His swift com - mand - ment, <sup>16</sup> And snow and ice en - fold  
 6. <sup>19</sup> His stat - utes and His judg - ments He makes His peo - ple know;

<sup>4</sup> 'Tis pleas - ant and be - com - ing To Him our songs to raise;  
<sup>5</sup> His great - ness and His wis - dom His won - drous works pro - claim;  
*The loves the meek who fear Him* He fills with grass and grain;  
<sup>11</sup> *He loves the meek who fear Him* And in His love con - fide;  
The world, <sup>17</sup> and none are a - ble To stand be - fore His cold.  
<sup>20</sup> To them as to no oth - ers His grace He loves to show;

<sup>8</sup> <sup>2</sup> He builds the walls of Zi - on, He seeks her wan - d'ring sons,  
<sup>6</sup> The meek He lifts to hon - or, He hum - bles sin - ful pride;  
<sup>9</sup> To beast and bird His good - ness Their dai - ly food sup - plies;  
<sup>12</sup> Then praise thy God, O Zi - on, His gra - cious aid con - fess;  
<sup>18</sup> A - gain He gives com - mand - ment; The winds of sum - mer blow,  
For match - less grace and mer - cy Your grate - ful prais - es bring;

<sup>12</sup> <sup>3</sup> He binds their wounds and com - forts The bro - ken - heart - ed ones.  
<sup>7</sup> Give thanks to Him and ut - ter His prais - es far and wide.  
*He cares for all His crea - tures,* At - ten - tive to their cries.  
<sup>13</sup> *He gives thee peace and plen - ty,* His gifts thy chil - dren bless.  
The snow and ice are melt - ed, A - gain the wa - ters flow.  
To Him give thanks for - ev - er, And Hal - le - lu - jah sing.