

147A O Sing Ye Hallelujah!

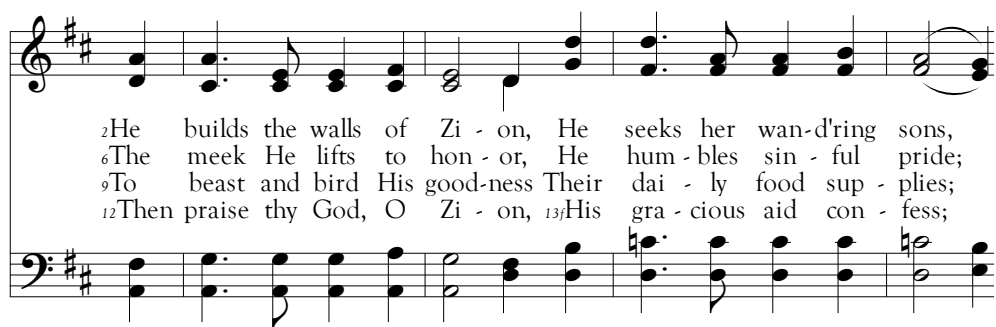
vs. 1-20



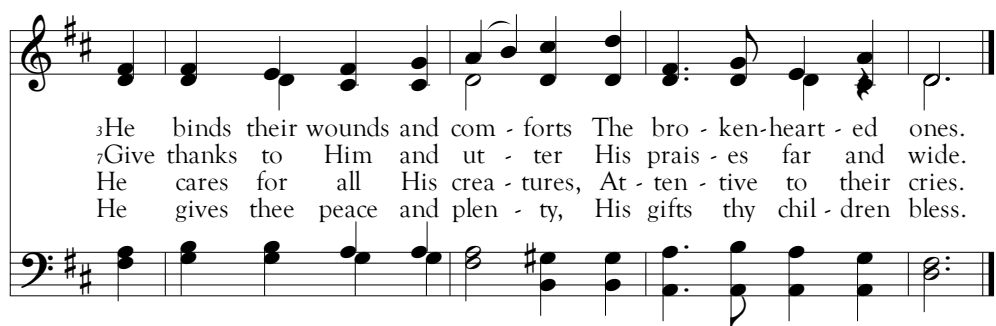
1. ¹O sing ye Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis good our God to praise;
 2. ⁴The star - ry hosts He num - bers, He calls them all by name;
 3. ⁸The heav'ns with clouds He cov - ers, He sends the cheer - ing rain;
 4. ¹⁰No hu - man pow'r de - lights Him, No earth - ly pomp or pride;



'Tis pleas - ant and be - com - ing To Him our songs to raise;
 5 His great - ness and His wis - dom His won - drous works pro - claim;
 The slopes of all the moun - tains He fills with grass and grain;
 11 He loves the meek who fear Him And in His love con - fide;



2 He builds the walls of Zi - on, He seeks her wan - d'ring sons,
 6 The meek He lifts to hon - or, He hum - bles sin - ful pride;
 9 To beast and bird His good - ness Their dai - ly food sup - plies;
 12 Then praise thy God, O Zi - on, 13 His gra - cious aid con - fess;



3 He binds their wounds and com - forts The bro - ken - heart - ed ones.
 7 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.
 He gives thee peace and plen - ty, His gifts thy chil - dren bless.

5. ¹⁵He sends His swift commandment,
¹⁶And snow and ice enfold
¹⁷The world, and none are able
To stand before His cold.
¹⁸Again He gives commandment;
The winds of summer blow,
The snow and ice are melted,
Again the waters flow.

6. ¹⁹His statutes and His judgments
He makes His people know;
²⁰To them as to no others
His grace He loves to show:
For matchless grace and mercy
Your grateful praises bring;
To Him give thanks forever,
And Hallelujah sing.