147 THEY HAVE NOT KNOWN THEM

A E D A A E D A A E D A

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

 A E D A A E D A

The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

 D E A F#m D E

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds. He telleth the number of the stars;

 A F#m D E A F#m D E A

He calleth them all by their names. Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

 A E D A

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

 A E D A A E D A

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

 A E D A A E D A

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth,

 A E D A

Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

 D E A F#m D

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

 D E A F#m A E A F#m

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

 D E A D E A

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

 A E D A A E D A A E D A

Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion. For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates;

 A E D A

He hath blessed thy children within thee.

 D E A F#m D

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

 E A F#m D E A

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

A E D A A E D A A E D A

And as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.