

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.