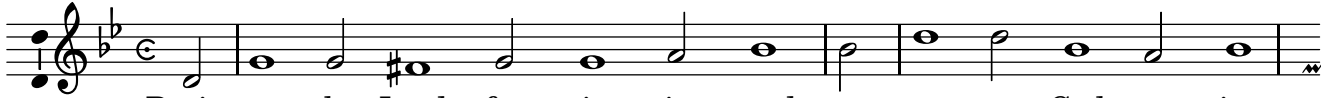


Psalm 147. Manchester Tune

Cantus.

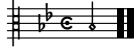
Thomas Ravenscroft (c. 1587 - 1635)



1. Praise ye the Lord, for it is good un - to our God to sing;
2. *The Lord his own Je - ru - sa - lem he build-eth up a - lone,*
3. He heals the bro - ken in their heart, their sores up doth he bind;
4. *Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r his wis-dom in - fi - nite;*
5. Sing un - to God the Lord with praise, un - to the Lord re - jice,
6. *He co - vers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth pre - par - eth rain,*
7. He gives to beasts their food, and to young ra - vens when they cry;
8. *But in all those that do him fear the Lord hath his de - light,*
9. O praise the Lord, Je - ru - sa - lem, thy God, O Zi - on, praise;
10. *Thy child-ren in thee he hath blest, and in thy bor-ders he*
11. And his com-mand like - wise up - on the earth he send-eth out;
12. *He giv - eth snow like wool, and frost like ash - es scat - ters wide;*
13. He send-eth forth his might - y word, and melt-eth them a - gain;
14. *The doc-trine of his ho - ly word to Ja - cob he doth show,*
15. With a - ny na - tion hath he not so dealt, nor have they known



1. For it is plea-sant, and to praise it is a come-ly thing.
2. *And the dis - persed of Is - ra - el doth ga - ther in - to one.*
3. He counts the num - ber of the stars, and names them in their kind.
4. *The Lord re - lieves the meek, and throws to ground the wick-ed wight.*
5. And to our God up - on the harp ad - vance your sing - ing voice.
6. *And on the moun-tains he doth make the grass to grow a - gain.*
7. His plea-sure not in strength of horse, nor in man's legs doth lie.
8. *And such as do at - tend up - on his mer - cy's shin - ing light.*
9. For he the bars hath forg - èd strong wherewith thy gates he stays;
10. *Doth set - tle peace, and with the flour of wheat he fill - eth thee:*
11. Al - so his word with speed - y course doth swift - ly run a - bout:
12. *Like mor - sels casts his ice; the cold there - of who can a - bide?*
13. His wind he makes to blow, and then the wa - ters flow a - main.
14. *His sta - tutes and his judg - ments he gives Is - ra - el to know.*
15. His se - cret judg - ments: ye there - fore, praise ye the Lord a - lone.

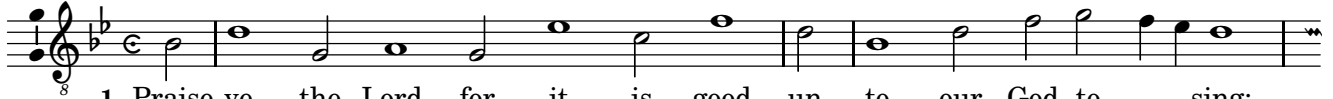


Psalm 147.

Manchester Tune

Medius.

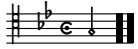
Thomas Ravenscroft (c. 1587 - 1635)



1. Praise ye the Lord, for it is good un - to our God to sing;
2. *The Lord his own Je - ru - sa - lem he build - eth up a - lone,*
3. He heals the bro - ken in their heart, their sores up doth he bind;
4. *Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r his wis - dom in - fi - nite;*
5. Sing un - to God the Lord with praise, un - to the Lord re - joice,
6. *He co - vers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth pre - par - eth rain,*
7. He gives to beasts their food, and to young ra - vens when they cry;
8. *But in all those that do him fear the Lord hath his de - light,*
9. O praise the Lord, Je - ru - sa - lem, thy God, O Zi - on, praise;
10. *Thy child - ren in thee he hath blest, and in thy bor - ders he*
11. And his com - mand like - wise up - on the earth he send - eth out;
12. *He giv - eth snow like wool, and frost like ash - es scat - ters wide;*
13. He send - eth forth his might - y word, and melt - eth them a - gain;
14. *The doc - trine of his ho - ly word to Ja - cob he doth show,*
15. With a - ny na - tion hath he not so dealt, nor have they known



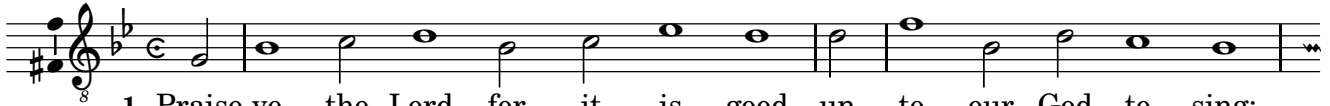
- 1.⁸ For it is plea - sant, and to praise it is a come - ly thing.
2. *And the dis - persed of Is - ra - el doth ga - ther in - to one.*
3. He counts the num - ber of the stars, and names them in their kind.
4. *The Lord re - lieves the meek, and throws to ground the wick - ed wight.*
5. And to our God up - on the harp ad - vance your sing - ing voice.
6. *And on the moun - tains he doth make the grass to grow a - gain.*
7. His plea - sure not in strength of horse, nor in man's legs doth lie.
8. *And such as do at - tend up - on his mer - cy's shin - ing light.*
9. For he the bars hath forg - èd strong where - with thy gates he stays;
10. *Doth set - tle peace, and with the flour of wheat he fill - eth thee:*
11. Al - so his word with speed - y course doth swift - ly run a - bout:
12. *Like mor - sels casts his ice; the cold there - of who can a - bide?*
13. His wind he makes to blow, and then the wa - ters flow a - main.
14. *His sta - tutes and his judg - ments he gives Is - ra - el to know.*
15. His se - cret judg - ments: ye there - fore, praise ye the Lord a - lone.



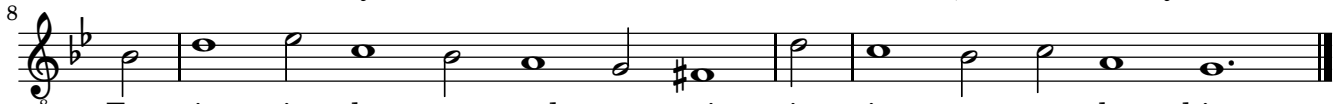
Psalme 147.

Manchester Tune

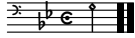
Tenor, or Playnsong. Thomas Ravenscroft (c. 1587 - 1635)



1. Praise ye the Lord, for it is good un - to our God to sing;
2. *The Lord his own Je - ru - sa - lem he build - eth up a - lone,*
3. He heals the bro - ken in their heart, their sores up doth he bind;
4. *Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r his wis - dom in - fi - nite;*
5. Sing un - to God the Lord with praise, un - to the Lord re - joice,
6. *He co - vers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth pre - par - eth rain,*
7. He gives to beasts their food, and to young ra - vens when they cry;
8. *But in all those that do him fear the Lord hath his de - light,*
9. O praise the Lord, Je - ru - sa - lem, thy God, O Zi - on, praise;
10. *Thy child - ren in thee he hath blest, and in thy bor - ders he*
11. And his com - mand like - wise up - on the earth he send - eth out;
12. *He giv - eth snow like wool, and frost like ash - es scat - ters wide;*
13. He send - eth forth his might - y word, and melt - eth them a - gain;
14. *The doc - trine of his ho - ly word to Ja - cob he doth show,*
15. With a - ny na - tion hath he not so dealt, nor have they known



1. For it is plea - sant, and to praise it is a come - ly thing.
2. *And the dis - persed of Is - ra - el doth ga - ther in - to one.*
3. He counts the num - ber of the stars, and names them in their kind.
4. *The Lord re - lieves the meek, and throws to ground the wick - ed wight.*
5. And to our God up - on the harp ad - vance your sing - ing voice.
6. *And on the moun - tains he doth make the grass to grow a - gain.*
7. His plea - sure not in strength of horse, nor in man's legs doth lie.
8. *And such as do at - tend up - on his mer - cy's shin - ing light.*
9. For he the bars hath forg - èd strong where - with thy gates he stays;
10. *Doth set - tle peace, and with the flour of wheat he fill - eth thee:*
11. Al - so his word with speed - y course doth swift - ly run a - bout:
12. *Like mor - sels casts his ice; the cold there - of who can a - bide?*
13. His wind he makes to blow, and then the wa - ters flow a - main.
14. *His sta - tutes and his judg - ments he gives Is - ra - el to know.*
15. His se - cret judg - ments: ye there - fore, praise ye the Lord a - lone.



Psalme 147. Manchester Tune

Bassus.

Thomas Ravenscroft (c. 1587 - 1635)



1. Praise ye the Lord, for it is good un - to our God to sing;
2. *The Lord his own Je - ru - sa - lem he build - eth up a - lone,*
3. He heals the bro - ken in their heart, their sores up doth he bind;
4. *Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r his wis - dom in - fi - nite;*
5. Sing un - to God the Lord with praise, un - to the Lord re - joice,
6. *He co - vers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth pre - par - eth rain,*
7. He gives to beasts their food, and to young ra - vens when they cry;
8. *But in all those that do him fear the Lord hath his de - light,*
9. O praise the Lord, Je - ru - sa - lem, thy God, O Zi - on, praise;
10. *Thy child - ren in thee he hath blest, and in thy bor - ders he*
11. And his com - mand like - wise up - on the earth he send - eth out;
12. *He giv - eth snow like wool, and frost like ash - es scat - ters wide;*
13. He send - eth forth his might - y word, and melt - eth them a - gain;
14. *The doc - trine of his ho - ly word to Ja - cob he doth show,*
15. With a - ny na - tion hath he not so dealt, nor have they known

8



1. For it is plea - sant, and to praise it is a come - ly thing.
2. *And the dis - persed of Is - ra - el doth ga - ther in - to one.*
3. He counts the num - ber of the stars, and names them in their kind.
4. *The Lord re - lieves the meek, and throws to ground the wick - ed wight.*
5. And to our God up - on the harp ad - vance your sing - ing voice.
6. *And on the moun - tains he doth make the grass to grow a - gain.*
7. His plea - sure not in strength of horse, nor in man's legs doth lie.
8. *And such as do at - tend up - on his mer - cy's shin - ing light.*
9. For he the bars hath forg - ed strong where - with thy gates he stays;
10. *Doth set - tle peace, and with the flour of wheat he fill - eth thee:*
11. Al - so his word with speed - y course doth swift - ly run a - bout:
12. *Like mor - sels casts his ice; the cold there - of who can a - bide?*
13. His wind he makes to blow, and then the wa - ters flow a - main.
14. *His sta - tutes and his judg - ments he gives Is - ra - el to know.*
15. His se - cret judg - ments: ye there - fore, praise ye the Lord a - lone.

Psalm 147.

Manchester Tune

Thomas Ravenscroft (c. 1587 - 1635)

1. Praise ye the Lord, for it is good un - to our God to sing;
 2. *The Lord his own Je - ru - sa - lem he build - eth up a - lone,*
 3. He heals the bro - ken in their heart, their sores up doth he bind;
 4. *Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r his wis - dom in - fi - nite;*
 5. Sing un - to God the Lord with praise, un - to the Lord re - joice,
 6. *He co - vers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth pre - par - eth rain,*

1. For it is plea - sant, and to praise it is a come-ly thing.
 2. *And the dis - persed of Is - ra - el doth ga - ther in - to one.*
 3. He counts the num - ber of the stars, and names them in their kind.
 4. *The Lord re - lieves the meek, and throws to ground the wick-ed wight.*
 5. And to our God up - on the harp ad - vance your sing-ing voice.
 6. *And on the moun - tains he doth make the grass to grow a - gain.*

1. For it is plea - sant, and to praise it is a come-ly thing.
 2. *And the dis - persed of Is - ra - el doth ga - ther in - to one.*
 3. He counts the num - ber of the stars, and names them in their kind.
 4. *The Lord re - lieves the meek, and throws to ground the wick-ed wight.*
 5. And to our God up - on the harp ad - vance your sing-ing voice.
 6. *And on the moun - tains he doth make the grass to grow a - gain.*

7. He gives to beasts their food, and to young ravens when they cry;
His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in man's legs doth lie.
8. But in all those that do him fear
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercy's shining light.
9. O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Zion, praise;
For he the bars hath forgãd strong
wherewith thy gates he stays;
10. Thy children in thee he hath blest,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee:
11. And his command likewise upon
the earth he sendeth out;

Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about:

12. He giveth snow like wool, and frost
like ashes scatters wide;
Like morsels casts his ice; the cold
thereof who can abide?
13. He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again;
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
14. The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show,
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
15. With any nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments: ye therefore,
praise ye the Lord alone.