Psalm 147:1-12, 21ciii

¹Hallelujah!

How good it is to sing praises to our God! $\ensuremath{^*}$

how pleasant it is to honor him with praise!

²The LORD rebuilds Jerusalem; *

he gathers the exiles of Israel.

³He heals the brokenhearted *

and binds up their wounds.

⁴He counts the number of the stars *

and calls them all by their names.

⁵Great is our LORD and mighty in power; *

there is no limit to his wisdom.

⁶The LORD lifts up the lowly, *

but casts the wicked to the ground.

⁷Sing to the LORD with thanksgiving; *

make music to our God upon the harp.

⁸He covers the heavens with clouds *

and prepares rain for the earth;

⁹He makes grass to grow upon the mountains *

and green plants to serve mankind.

¹⁰He provides food for flocks and herds *

and for the young ravens when they cry.

¹¹He is not impressed by the might of a horse; *

he has no pleasure in the strength of a man;

 $^{\rm 12} \rm But$ the LORD has pleasure in those who fear him, *

in those who await his gracious favor.

^{21c}Hallelujah!

[&]quot;About the Psalm: Psalm 147:1-12, 20c

Psalm 147 is divided into three stanzas: vv. 1-6, 7-11 and 12-20, each beginning with a call to worship and continuing with motives for praise. The themes of God's sovereignty over the natural order and over human society are mingled throughout the psalm.