

His wondrous love

PSALM 147

G

Verse

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good
Our Lord is great, He calls by name
No hu - man might, no earth - ly pride

4

D

To sing un - to our God;
And counts the stars of night;
De - lights the Lord a - bove;

7

G

C

'tis right and pleas - ant for His saints
His wis - dom is un - search - a - ble,
In them that fear Him He de - lights,

10

G/D D7 G

To tell His praise a broad.
And won them - drous that is trust His His - might.
In them that trust His His love.

13

C

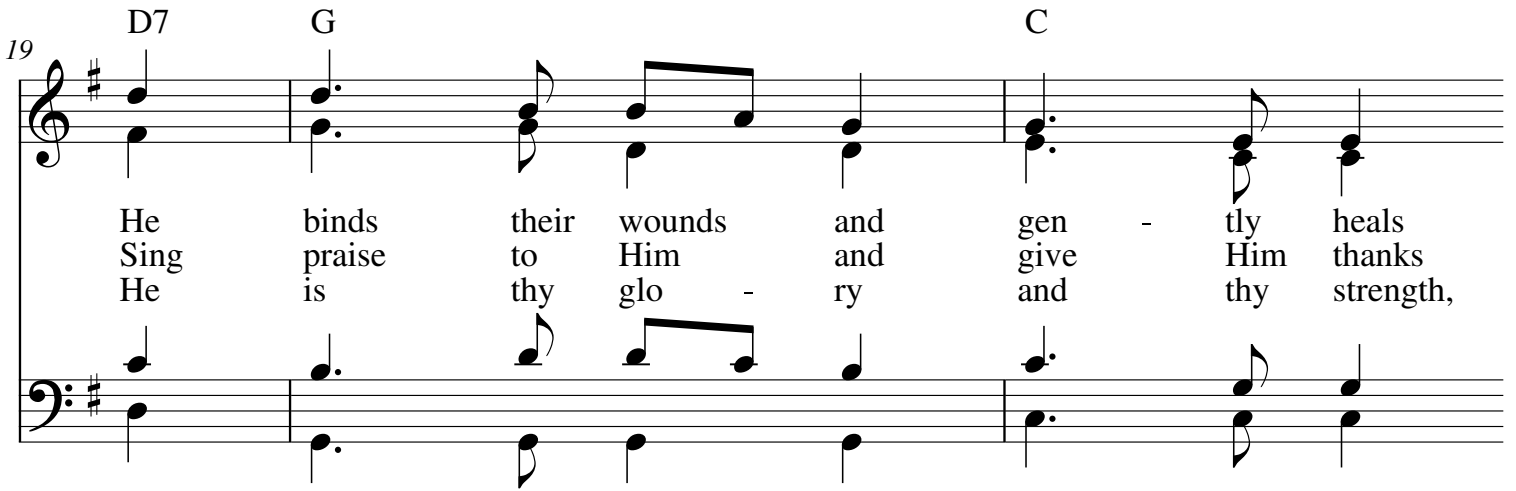
The Lord our God builds up His Church,
The Lord our God holds the poor and meek,
O Zi - on, praise the the Lord thy God,

16

G D

He seeks her wan - dering sons;
He brings the wi - cked low;
His won - drous love con - fess;

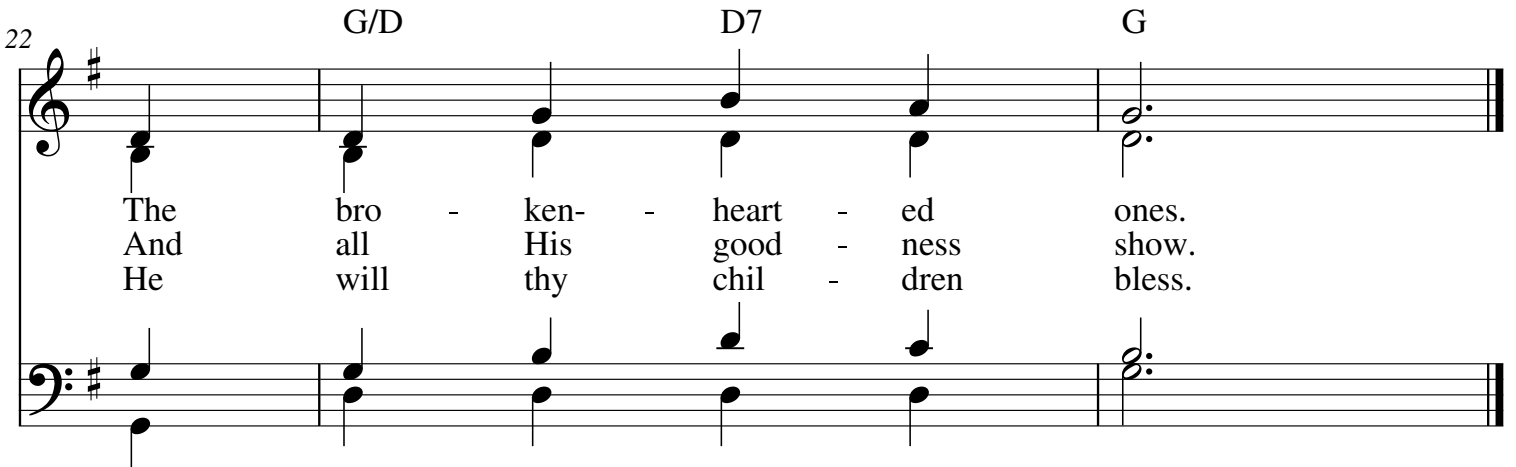
19



He binds their wounds and gen - tly heals
Sing praise to Him and give Him thanks
He is thy glo - ry and thy strength,

D7 G C

22



The bro - ken - heart - ed ones.
And all His good - ness show.
He will thy chil - dren bless.

G/D D7 G