

# His wondrous love

PSALM 147

G  
Verse

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

4

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

7

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

10

G/D D7 G

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

13

C

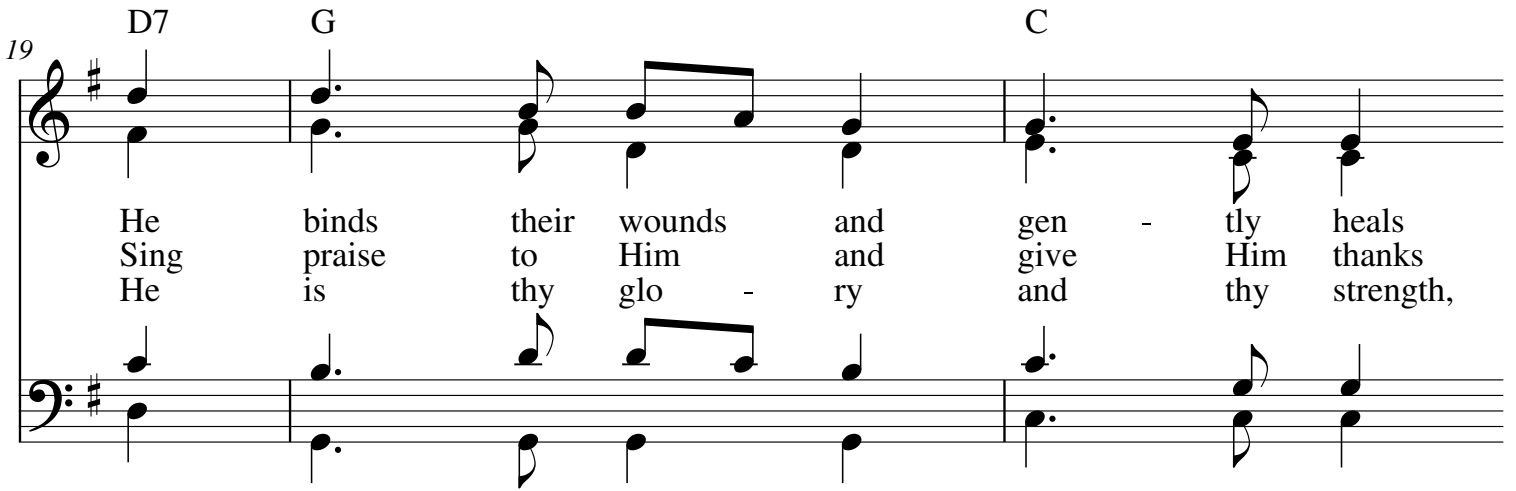
The The O Lord Lord Zi our up on, God holds praise builds the the up poor Lord His and thy Church, meek, God,

16

G D

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

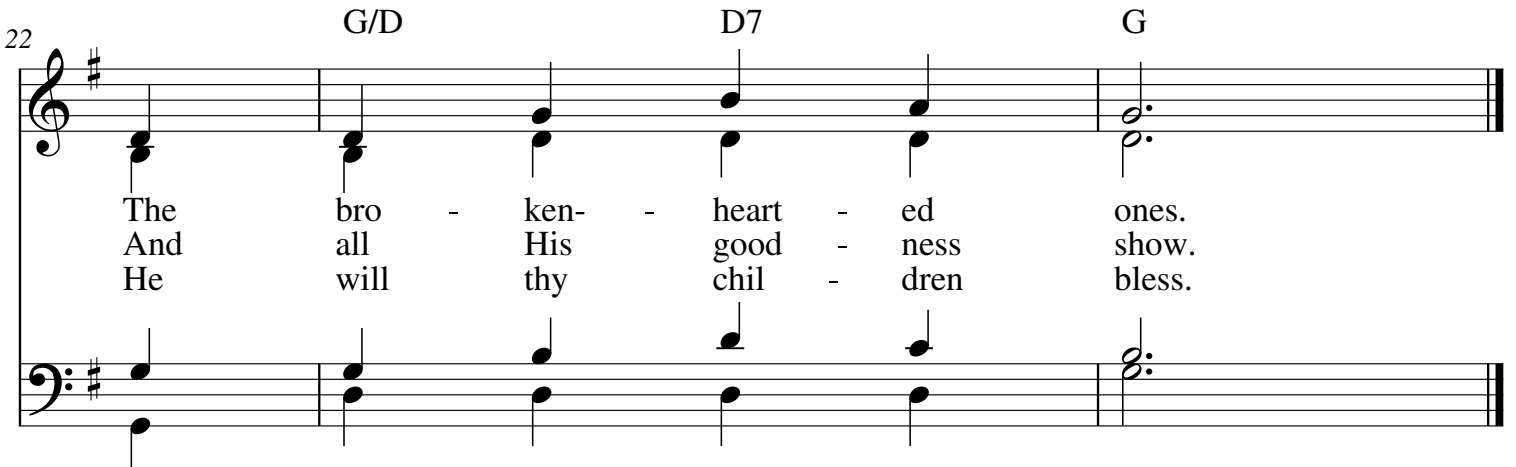
19



He binds their wounds and gen - tly heals  
Sing praise to Him and give Him thanks  
He is thy glory 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