

Psalm 147:12-20

♩=100

12.Ex - tol Yah - weh, Je - ru - sa - ~ lem, and give praise to your God,
 15.He sends forth his com - mand to the earth, and his word does run ver -
 18.He sends forth his word and makes them melt. He makes his wind blow, wat -

ritard. *a tempo*

O Zi - on! 13.He streng - thens the bars ~ of your gates, and
 - y swift - ly. 16.He gives forth snow as if it were wool, and
 - ers to flow. 19.He de - clares his word ~ to Ja - cob, his

legato

he has blessed your sons that are ~ with - in you. 14.He makes peace ~ in your ~
 he scat - ters hoar - frost as if it were ash - es. 17.He hurls his ~ hail like ~
 stat - ues and his judg - ments to ~ Is - ra - el. 20.He's not dealt thus with an - y

ritard. (2) *ritard.*

bor - der, and he fills you with the fin - est wheat.
 mor - sels, and who can stand be - fore his ~ cold?
 na - ~ tion. They ~ have not known his judg - ments. Hal - le - lu - jah!