


# Come Praise the Lord! It's Good and Pleasant

PSALM 147 - Lausanne Psalter


## Phrygian

G Em D C G D G




1. Come, praise the Lord! It's good and pleas - ant  
 2. He counts the stars and knows their num - ber;  
 3. With clouds he co - vers all the heav - ens;  
 4. Je - ru - sa - lem, now praise your Sav - iour!  
 5. When he the win - try cold in - creas - es;  
 6. By him Je - ru - sa - lem is guid - ed;

G Em D C G D G



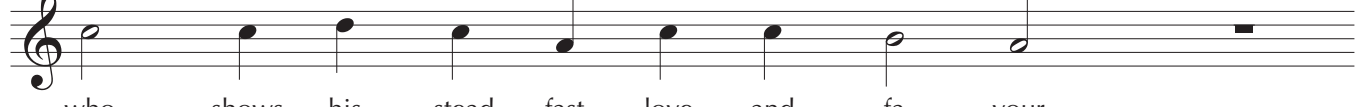
to each praise his mer - cy ev - er - pre - sent.  
 rain one he will by name re - mem - ber.  
 O Zi - on, thank him for his giv - en.  
 he spreads the snow like wool - ly fleec - es;  
 the Lord his stat - utes has pro - vid - ed,

A m F C/E F G D




Sing to the Lord, our God and Sav - iour,  
 Our Lord is great, in power ex - cel - ling,  
 The Lord makes grass on hill - sides flour - ish;  
 Your gates he strength - ens by his pow - er;  
 like ash - es he the hoar - frost scat - ters,  
 his stead - fast love to Ja - cob show - ing,

A m F C/E F G A



who shows his stead - fast love and fa - vour.  
 his un - der - stand - ing past all tell - ing.  
 the beasts and ra - vens he will nour - ish.  
 his gifts he on your chil - dren show - ers.  
 and hail - stones on the earth he clat - ters.  
 his word on Is - ra - el be - stow - ing.

Em Bb Dm C A Dm



He builds Je - ru - sa - lem's foun - da - tions  
 The Lord lifts up the poor and hum - ble  
 He does not val - ue man's re - sourc - es:  
 With - in your walls in peace he leads you  
 Be - fore his cold the wa - ter freez - es  
 He dealt thus with no oth - er na - tion;

Tune: Guillaume Franc - Lausanne, 1565 - Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

Lyrics: © 1972/2007, William Helder

Meter: 9.9.9.9.D

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G                  F                  C/E                  Dm                  G                  A

and re - u - nites his scat - tered na - tion.  
 but caus - es wick - ed men to stum - ble.  
 the run - ner's legs, the strength of hors - es.  
 and with the fin - est wheat he feeds you.  
 till he the i - cy bonds re - leas - es:  
 they do not know his rev - e - la - tion.

Em                  B $\flat$                   G                  C                  A                  Dm

The bro - ken - heart - ed he grants heal - ing,  
 O come in thank - ful - ness be - fore him;  
 But he de - lights in those who fear him,  
 To all the earth he is - sues or - ders  
 He sends his word, and winds start blow - ing;  
 Come, praise the Lord, your glad - ness voic - ing

B $\flat$                   C                  Em                  B $\flat$                   Dm                  G

binds up their wounds, his love re - veal - ing.  
 with harp and joy - ful song a - dore him.  
 who for his con - stant love re - vere him.  
 that swift - ly reach its far - thest bor - ders.  
 he melts the ice, and streams are flow - ing!  
 and in his stead - fast love re - joic - ing!