

## Praise the Lord, Jerusalem (Psalm 147)

ANTIPHON:

Praise the Lord, Jerusalem  
O children of Zion, rise up and sing to our God  
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VERSE 1:

Praise the Lord in music and song  
Because it is right and pleasant to do  
Whose commands all nature obeys  
Who numbered the stars, and who calls on each one by its name

(ANTIPHON)

VERSE 2:

Praise the Lord Jerusalem  
Who blesses our flocks and waters our fields  
Healing hearts and tending our wounds  
Who raises the humble, and finds every one of the lost

(ANTIPHON)

VERSE 3:

Praise the Lord our Almighty God  
Who gathers us close and keeps our gates strong  
Those who trust and honor the Lord  
God blesses and keeps, and feeds with the finest of wheat

(ANTIPHON)