## Psalm 147

- 4. <sup>9</sup>He giveth beasts their food: yea, to young ravens when they cry: <sup>10</sup>In strength of horse, nor in man's legs no pleasure taketh he. <sup>11</sup>But in all those that fear the Lord, the Lord hath his delight: And such as do attend upon his mercies shining light.
- 12O praise thy Lord, Jerusalem, thy God, O Zion praise:
   13For he the bars hath forged strong, wherewith thy gate he stays.
   14Thy children he hath blessed in thee: and in thy borders, he
   Doth settle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee.
- 6. <sup>15</sup>And his commandement<sup>93</sup> upon, the earth he sendeth out:
  And eke his word with speedy course, doth swiftly run about.
  <sup>16</sup>He giveth snow like wool, hore<sup>94</sup> frost, like ashes doth he spread,
  <sup>17</sup>Like morsels casts his eye, whereof the cold, who can abide?
- 18He sendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again:
   His wind he maketh blow, and then the waters flow amain, 95
   19The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob doth he show:
   His statutes and his judgements, he gives Israel to know.
- 8. <sup>20</sup>With every nation hath he not, so dealt, nor they have known His secret judgements, now therefore praise ye the Lord alone.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>93</sup> Commandment.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>94</sup> Gray-haired, hoary.