

¹Praise ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.²The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.³He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.⁴He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.⁵Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.⁶The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.⁷Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:⁸Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.⁹He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.¹⁰He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.¹¹The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.¹²Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.¹³For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.¹⁴He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.¹⁵He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.¹⁶He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.¹⁷He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?¹⁸He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.¹⁹He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.²⁰He hath not dealt so with any

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