

First Sunday after Christmas Years A, B, C

Psalm 147

Mode 7 **Refrain**

The Word was made flesh and dwelt a - mong us.

13. Wor - ship the *Lord*, O Je - ru - sa - lem; praise your God, O Zi - on;

14. For he has strengthened the bars of your gates; he has blessed your chil - dren with - in you.

15. He has established peace on your bor - ders; he satisfies you with the fin - est wheat. **Refrain**

16. He sends out his com - mand to the earth, and his *word runs* ver - y swift - ly.

17. He *gives* snow like wool; he scatters hoar - frost like ash - es. **Refrain**

18. He scat - ters his hail like bread crumbs; who can stand a - gainst his cold?

19. He *sends* forth his word and melts them; he blows with his wind, and the wa - ters flow. **Refrain**

20. He de - clares his word to Ja - cob, his statutes and his judg - ments to Is - ra - el.

21. He has *not done so* to any oth - er na - tion; to them he has not revealed his judgments.

Hal - le - lu - jah! **Refrain**

