

Fifth Sunday after Epiphany Year B

Psalm 147: 1-12, 21c

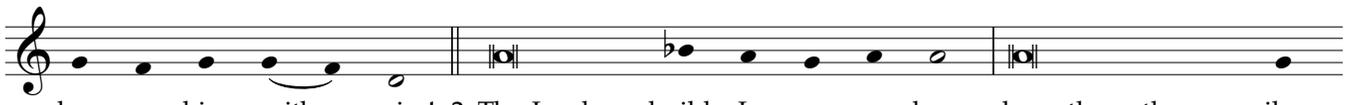
Mode 1 **Refrain**



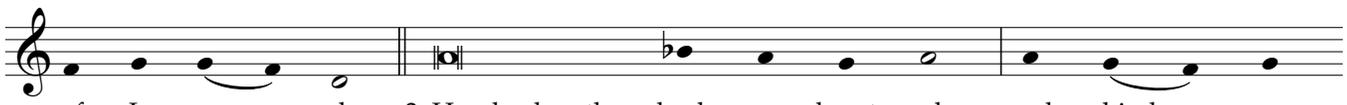
Sing to the Lord with thanks - giv - ing.



1. Hal - le - lujah! How good it is to *sing* prais - es to our God! how pleasant it is to



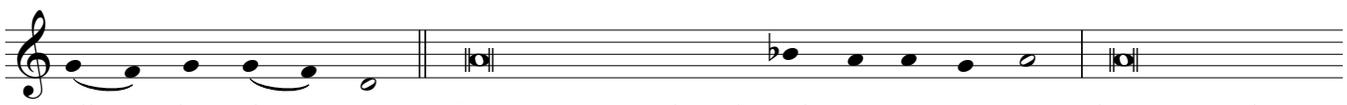
hon - or him with praise! 2. The Lord re - builds Je - ru - sa - lem; he gathers the ex - iles



of Is - ra - el. 3. He heals the brok - en - heart - ed and binds up



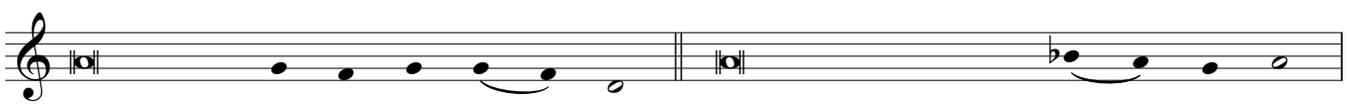
their wounds. **Refrain** 4. He counts the num - ber of the stars and calls them



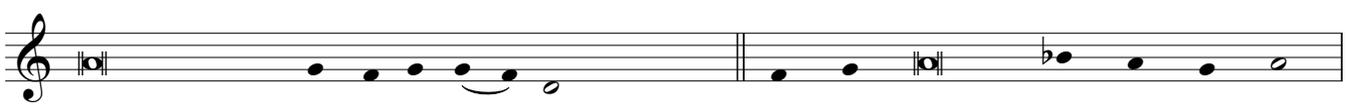
all by their names. 5. Great is our Lord and might - y in pow - er; there is *no* limit



to his wis - dom. **Refrain** 6. The Lord lifts up the low - ly,



but casts the wick - ed to the ground. 7. Sing to the Lord with thanks - giv - ing;



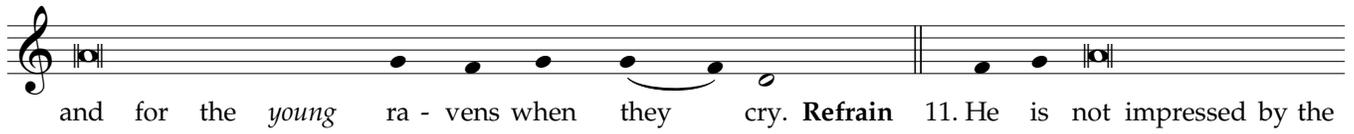
make music to our God up - on the harp. **Refrain** 8. He cov - ers the heav - ens with clouds



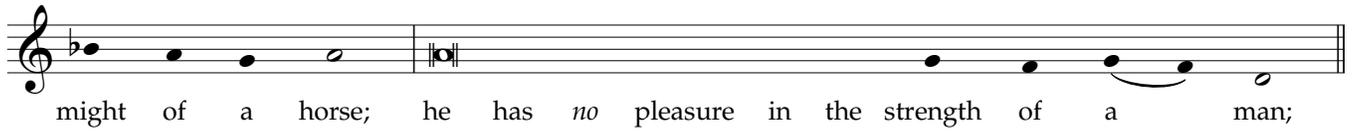
and prepares rain for the earth; 9. He *makes* grass to grow up - on the moun - tains



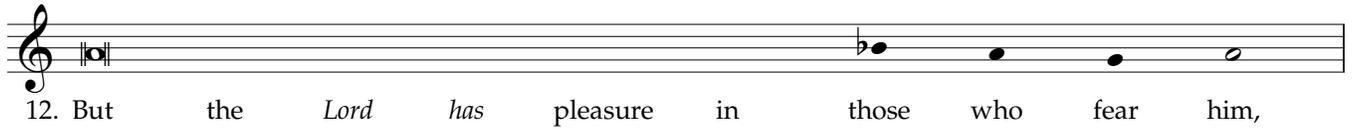
and *green* plants to serve man - kind. 10. He *provides* food for flocks and herds



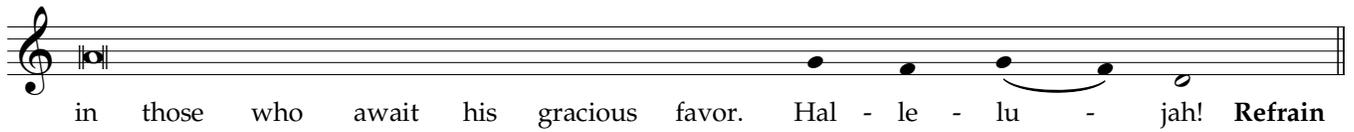
and for the *young* ra - vens when they cry. **Refrain** 11. He is not impressed by the



might of a horse; he has *no* pleasure in the strength of a man;



12. But the *Lord* has pleasure in those who fear him,



in those who await his gracious favor. Hal - le - lu - jah! **Refrain**

Alleluia ad libitum