

Psalm 147

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 Praise ye Jah! for it is good. Sing psalms of our God; for it is pleasant: praise is comely. **2** Jehovah doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth the outcasts of Israel. **3** He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds. **4** He counteth the number of the stars; he giveth names to them all. **5** Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite. **6** Jehovah lifteth up the meek; he abaseth the wicked to the earth. **7** Sing unto Jehovah with thanksgiving; sing psalms upon the harp unto our God: **8** Who covereth the heavens with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains; **9** Who giveth to the cattle their food, to the young ravens which cry. **10** He delighteth not in the strength of the horse, he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man; **11** Jehovah taketh pleasure in those that fear him, in those that hope in his loving-kindness.

12 Laud Jehovah, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion. **13** For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee; **14** He maketh peace in thy borders; he satisfieth thee with the finest of the wheat. **15** He sendeth forth his oracles to the earth: his word runneth very swiftly. **16** He giveth snow like wool, scattereth the hoar frost like ashes; **17** He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold? **18** He sendeth his word, and melteth them; he causeth his wind to blow--the waters flow. **19** He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel. **20** He hath not dealt thus with any nation; and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Hallelujah!