

Praise ye the Lord

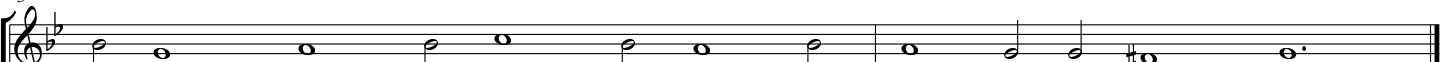
Thomas Ravenscroft (1590-1633)
The Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621, Psalm 147


CANTVS.  
Praise ye the Lord, for it is good vn - to our God to sing: for

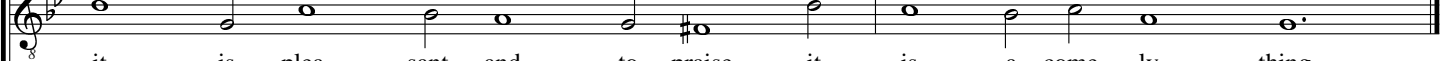
MEDIVS.  
Praise ye the Lord, for it is good vn - to our God to sing: for

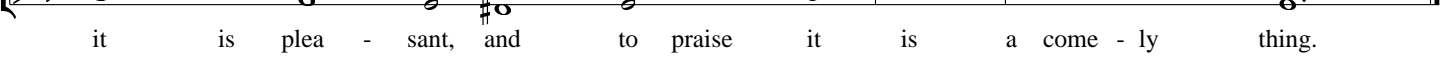
**TENOR,
or Playnsong.**  
Manchester Tune.
Praise ye the Lord, for it is good vn - to our God to sing: for

BASSVS.  
Praise ye the Lord, for it is good vn - to our God to sing: for

³ 
it is plea - sant, and to praise it is a come - ly thing.


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it is plea - sant, and to praise it is a come - ly thing.

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 2 The Lord his owne Ierusalem,
he buildeth vp alone:
And the disperst of Israel
doth gather into one. | 9 He giues to beasts their food, and to
young Rauens when they cry. | 15 And his commandements vpon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly runne about. |
| 3 He heales the broken in their heart
their sores vp doth he binde: | 10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lye. | 16 Ge giues snow like wol, hoare frost
like ashes he doth spread: |
| 4 He counts the numbers of the Stars,
and names them in their kinde. | 11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend vpon
his mercies shining light. | 17 Like morsels casts hise ise, thereof
the cold who can abide? |
| 5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite. | | 18 He sendeth forth his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine. |
| 6 The Lord relieues the meek, & throws
to ground the wicked wight. | | 19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iacob doth he shew:
His statutes and his iudgements he
giues Israel to know. |
| 7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praise,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the Harp
aduance your singing voyce. | 12 O praise the Lord Ierusalem,
thy God O Sion prayse: | 20 With euery nation hath he not
so dealt, nor haue they knowne
His secret counsels, ye therefore,
praysye ye the Lord alone. |
| 8 He couers heauen with clouds, & for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow againe. | 13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he staeys. | |
| | 14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheate he filleth thee. | |

The second part.

Critical notes:

Bar. no.	Part	Note No.	Comment
3	Medius	5-6	Coloured semibreves in orig.