

Psalm 147

	הַלְלוּ־יָהּ	Hallelujah.
1	כִּי־טוֹב זְמִירָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ כִּי־נְעִים נְאוּה תְהִלָּה	For it is good to hymn to our God, for it is sweet to adorn with praise.
2	בּוֹנֵה יְרוּשָׁלַם יי נִדְחֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל יִכְנַס	Builder of Jerusalem, the Lord, Israel's scattered ones He gathers in.
3	הַרּוֹפֵא לְשִׁבּוּרֵי לֵב וּמַחְבֵּשׁ לְעַצְבוֹתֵם	Healer of the broken-hearted, He binds their painful wounds.
4	מוֹנֵה מִסְפָּר לְכוֹכָבִים לְכֹלָם שִׁמוֹת יִקְרָא	He counts the number of the stars, to all of them He gives names.
5	גָּדוֹל אֲדוֹנֵינוּ וְרַב־כֹּחַ לְתִבּוֹנָתוֹ אֵין מִסְפָּר	Great is our Master, abounding in power, His wisdom is beyond number.
6	מְעוֹדֵד עֲנָוִים יי מְשַׁפֵּיל רָשָׁעִים עַד־אֲרֶץ	The Lord sustains the lowly, casts the wicked to the ground.
7	עֲנוּ לַיי בְּתוֹדָה זְמְרוּ לְאֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּכִנּוֹר	Call out to the Lord in thanksgiving, hymn to our God on the lyre.
8	הַמְכַסֶּה שָׁמַיִם בְּעָבִים הַמְכִיֵן לְאֲרֶץ מָטָר הַמְצַמֵּיחַ הַרִים חֲצִיר	Who covers the heavens with clouds, readies rain for the earth, makes mountains flourish with grass,
9	נוֹתֵן לְבֵהֵמָה לַחֲמָה לְבָנֵי עֹרֵב אֲשֶׁר יִקְרָאוּ	gives the beast its food, to the raven's young who call.
10	לֹא בַגְבוּרַת הַסּוּס יִחְפֹּץ לֹא־בְשׁוֹקֵי הָאִישׁ יִרְצֶה	Not the might of the horse He desires, not by a man's thighs is He pleased.
11	רוֹצֵה יי אֶת־יִרְאִיו אֶת־הַמִּיְחַלְלִים לְחַסְדּוֹ	The Lord is pleased by those who fear Him, those who long for His kindness.
12	שִׁבְּחֵי יְרוּשָׁלַם אֶת־יי הַלְלֵי אֱלֹהֶיךָ צִיּוֹן	Extol, O Jerusalem, the Lord, praise your God, O Zion.

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- 13 כִּי־חֲזַק בְּרִיחֵי שְׁעָרֶיךָ
בַּרְךְ בְּנֵיךְ בְּקִרְבְּךָ
For He strengthens the bars of your gates,
blesses your children in your midst.
- 14 הַשָּׁם גְּבוּלְךָ שְׁלוֹם
חֵלֶב חֲטִיִּם יִשְׂבִיעֶךָ
He bestows peace in your land,
He sates you with choice wheat.
- 15 הַשְּׁלַח אִמְרָתוֹ אֶרֶץ
עַד־מְהֵרָה יִרוּץ דְּבָרוֹ
He sends down His utterance to earth,
quickly His word races.
- 16 הַנִּתֵּן שֶׁלֶג כַּצֹּמֶר
כַּפּוֹר כַּאֲפֹר יִפּוֹר
He pours forth snow like fleece,
scatter frost like ash.
- 17 מִשְׁלֵיךְ קָרָחוֹ כְּפִתִּים
לְפָנָי קָרָתוֹ מִי יַעֲמֵד
He flings his ice like bread crumbs,
In the face of His cold who can endure?
- 18 יִשְׁלַח דְּבָרוֹ וַיִּמְסֵם
יִשָּׁב רוּחוֹ וַיִּזְלוּ־מַיִם
He sends out His word and melts them,
He lets His breath blow -- the waters flow.
- 19 מִגִּיד דְּבָרָיו לְיַעֲקֹב
חֻקָּיו וּמִשְׁפָּטָיו לְיִשְׂרָאֵל
He tells His word to Jacob,
His statutes and laws to Israel.
- 20 לֹא עָשָׂה כֵן לְכָל־גּוֹי
וּמִשְׁפָּטִים בְּלִי־דַעוּם
הַלְלוּיָהּ
He did not thus to all the nations,
and they knew not the laws.
Hallelujah.