

Psalm 147 (12-15, 19-20. R: Jn. 1:14)
2nd Sunday After Christmas Ver. 1

Response

The Word was made flesh, and lived a mong us. The
Word was made flesh, and lived a mong us.

Verse 1

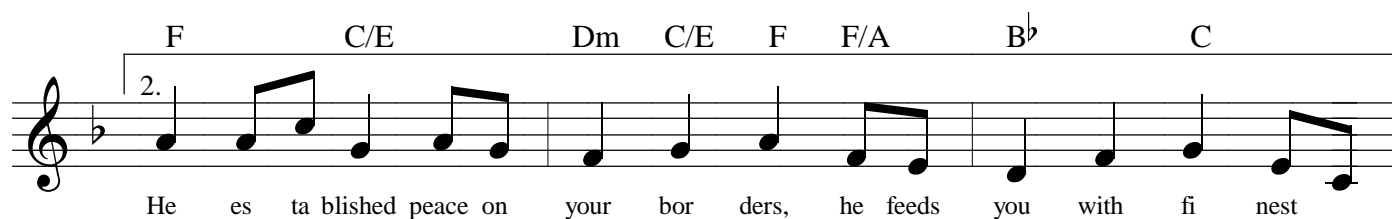
O praise the Lord, Je ru sa lem! Zi on, praise your God! praise your
God! He has streng thened the bars of your gates, he has
blessed the chil dren wi thin you The

Psalm 147 (12-15, 19-20. R: Jn. 1:14) (Cont.)

2nd Sunday After Christmas Ver. 1

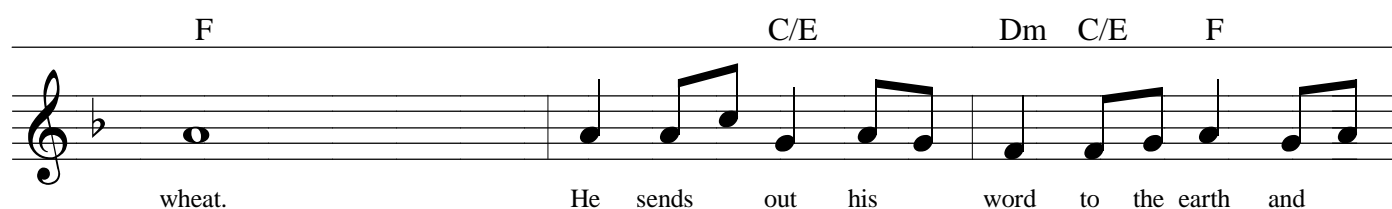
Verse 2

F C/E Dm C/E F F/A B \flat C



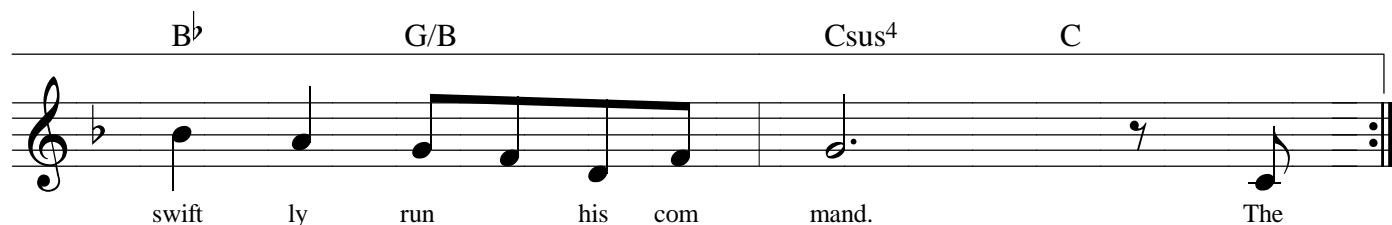
He es ta blished peace on your bor ders, he feeds you with fi nest

F C/E Dm C/E F



wheat. He sends out his word to the earth and

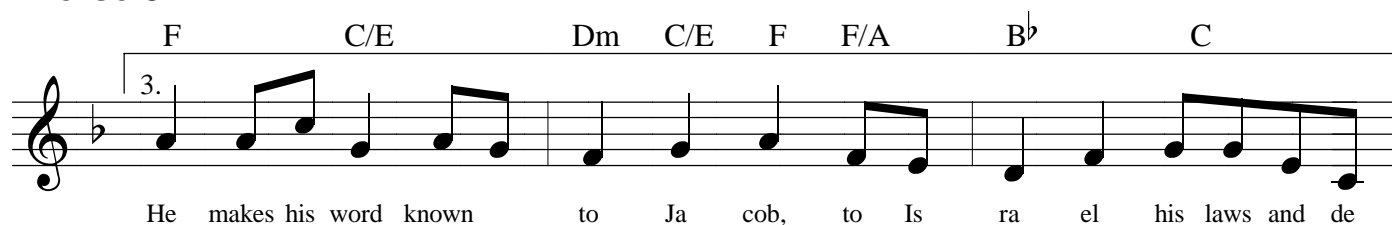
B \flat G/B Csus⁴ C



swift ly run his com mand. The

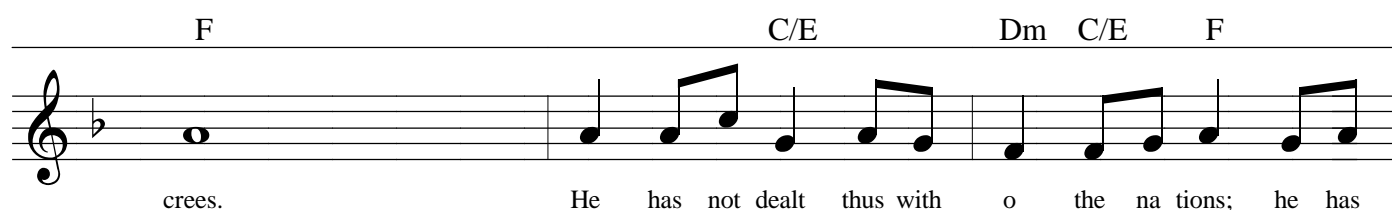
Verse 3

F C/E Dm C/E F F/A B \flat C



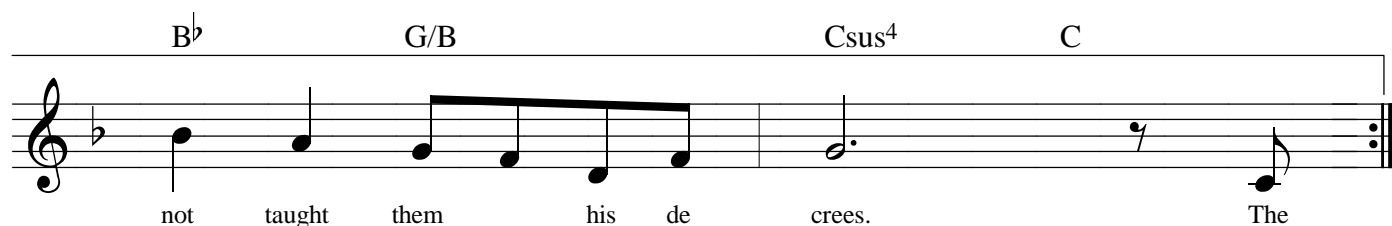
He makes his word known to Ja cob, to Is ra el his laws and de

F C/E Dm C/E F



crees. He has not dealt thus with o the na tions; he has

B \flat G/B Csus⁴ C



not taught them his de crees. The