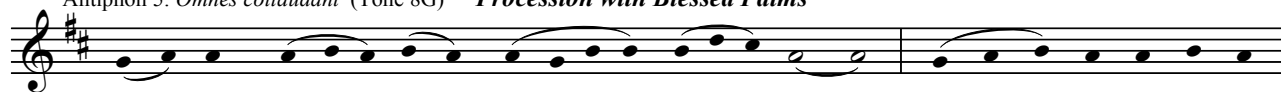


# Psalm 147

*Lauda, Jerusalem*

Antiphon 5: *Omnes collaudant* (Tone 8G) *Procession with Blessed Palms*



All men praise thy name, and say: Bless - ed is he that



com - eth in the name of the LORD: Ho - san - na in the high - est.



*Antiphon precedes verse 12*

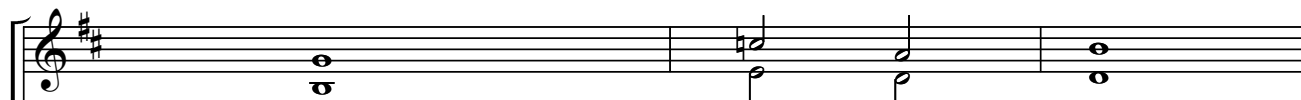
12. Praise the LORD O Je - - - rusalem;  
14. He maketh peace in thy borders  
16. He giveth snow like wool  
18. He sendeth out his word and melteth them:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,



praise thy God O Sion.  
and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.  
and scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.  
he bloweth with his wind and the wa - ters flow.

and to the Ho - ly Ghost;



13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates  
15. He sendeth forth his com - - - mandment up - on earth,  
17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels:  
19. He showeth his word un - to Jacob,  
\* 20. He hath not dealt so with a - - - ny nation;  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ev - - - er shall be,



and hath blessed thy children with - in thee.  
and his word runneth ve - ry swiftly.  
who is able to a - bide his frost?  
his statutes and ordinan - ces un - to Israel.\*  
neither have the heathen know - ledge of his laws.  
world without end, A - - - men. *Antiphon*

