The TanakhML Project © 2004-2010 Alain Verboomen

BHS

1 Praise ye the LORD: for it hal#lû y#hh kî-t#ôb# zamm#r#h '#l#hênû kî-n#'îm is good to sing praises unto n#'w#h t##hill#h our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely. 2 The LORD doth build up bôn#h y#rûš#laim y#hw#h nid##h#ê yi##r#'#l Jerusalem: he gathereth y#k#ann#s together the outcasts of Israel. 3 He healeth the broken in l#b# h#r#p##' liš#b#ûrê ûm#h#abb#š heart, and bindeth up their l#'as#s##b#ôt##m wounds. 4 He telleth the number of lakkôk##b#îm l#k#ull#m š#môt# môneh mis#p#r the stars; he calleth them all yiq#r#' by their names. 5 Great is our Lord, and of g#d#ôl '#d#ônênû w#rab#-k#ah# lit##b#ûn#t#ô 'ên great power: his mis#p#r understanding is infinite. 6 The LORD lifteth up the m#'ôd##d# '#n#wîm y#hw#h maš#pîl r#š#'îm meek: he casteth the wicked '#d#ê-'#res# down to the ground. 7 Sing unto the LORD with l#'l#hênû '#nû layhw#h b#t#ôd##h zamm#rû thanksgiving; sing praise b##k#innôr upon the harp unto our God: 8 Who covereth the heaven ham#k#asseh š#mayim b#'#b#îm hamm#k#în l#'#res# with clouds, who prepareth m#t##r hammas##mîah# h#rîm h##s#îr rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains. 9 He giveth to the beast his nôt##n lib##h#m#h lah##m#hh lib##nê '#r#b# '#šer food, and to the young yiq#r#'û ravens which cry. 10 He delighteth not in the 1#' b#ig##b#ûrat# hassûs yeh##p#s# 1#'-b##šôqê h#'îš strength of the horse: he yir#s#eh taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man. The LORD taketh rôs#eh y#hw#h 'et#-y#r#'#yw 'et#-ham#yah##lîm 11 pleasure in them that fear l#h#as#dô him, in those that hope in his mercy. 12 Praise the LORD, O šabb#h#î y#rûš#laim 'et#-y#hw#h hal#lî '#l#hayik# Jerusalem; praise thy God, s#iyyôn O Zion. 13 For he hath strengthened kî-h#izzaq b#rîh#ê š#'#r#yik# b#rak# b#nayik# the bars of thy gates; he b#qir#b#k# hath blessed thy children within thee. 14 He maketh peace in thy ha###m-g#b#ûl#k# š#lôm h##leb# h#it#t#îm borders, and filleth thee ya##bî`#k# with the finest of the wheat. 15 He sendeth forth his hašš#l#ah# 'im#r#t#ô '#res# 'ad#-m#h#r#h y#rûs# commandment upon earth: d#b##rô his word runneth very swiftly. 16 He giveth snow like hann#t##n šeleg# kas#s##mer k#p#ôr k#'#p#er wool: he scattereth the y#p#azz#r hoarfrost like ashes. 17 He casteth forth his ice qar#h#ô k##p#ittîm lip##nê q#r#t#ô mî maš#lîk# like morsels: who can stand yaʻ#m#d# before his cold? 18 He sendeth out his word, w#yam#s#m yiš#lah# d#b##rô yašš#b# rûh#ô and melteth them: he yizz#lû-m#yim causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow. 19 He sheweth his word unto maggîd# d#b##r#yw l#yaʻ#q#b# h#uqq#yw Jacob, his statutes and his ûmiš#p#t##yw l#yi##r#'#l judgments unto Israel. 20 He hath not dealt so with 1#' '###h k##n l#k##l-gôy ûmiš#p#t#îm bal-y#d##'ûm any nation: and as for his

2

hal#lû-y#hh

judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

TanakhML Project Website 2.6 | www.tanakhml.org | info@tanakhml.org | © 2004-2010 Alain Verboomen Subject to Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 2.0 Belgium License