

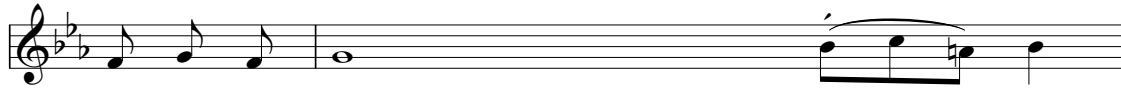
# Psalm 145

*The Wittenberg Psalter*

Chorale-Tone XVII  
after *Macht hoch die Tür*



Great is the LORD and most wor-thy of praise; his greatness no one can fath - om.



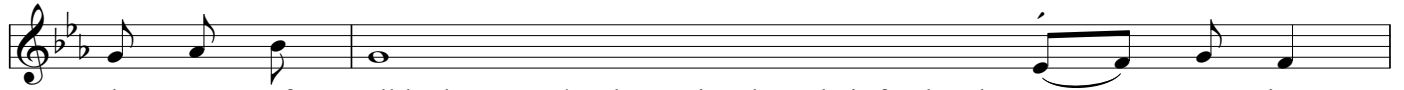
One gen - er - ation will commend your works to an - oth - er;



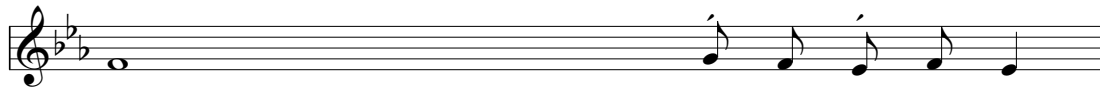
they will tell of your might-y acts.



The LORD up - holds all those who fall and lifts up all who are bowed down.



The eyes of all look to you, / and you give them their food at the pro - per time.



You open your hand and satisfy the desires of ev - 'ry liv - ing thing.



The LORD is near to all who call on him, to all who call on him in truth.



He ful - fills the desires of those who fear him; he hears their cry and saves them.



Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.