



**Choir:**



Praise the Lord O my soul! I will praise the Lord as long as I live.



I will sing prai - ses to my God while I have be - ing.



Put not your trust in prin - ces, in sons of men, in whom there is no sal - va - tion.



For when his breath de - parts he returns to his earth, on that very day his plans per - ish.



The Lord will reign for - e - ver, thy God, O Zion, to all gen - er - a - tions.