

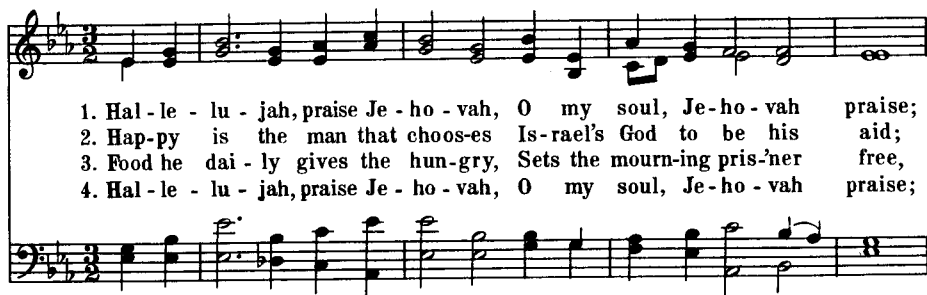
Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul. Psalm 146:1

PSALM 146

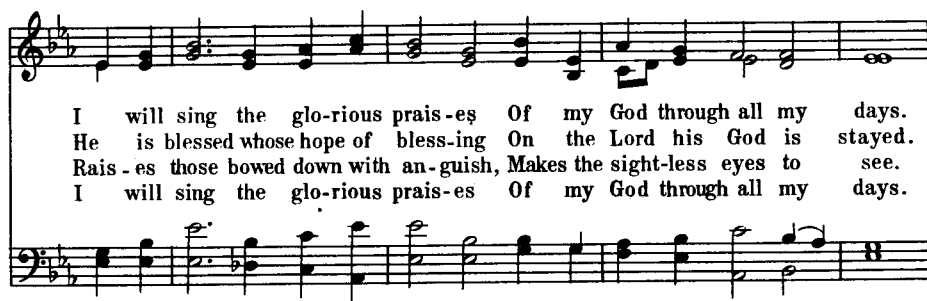
The Psalter, 1912

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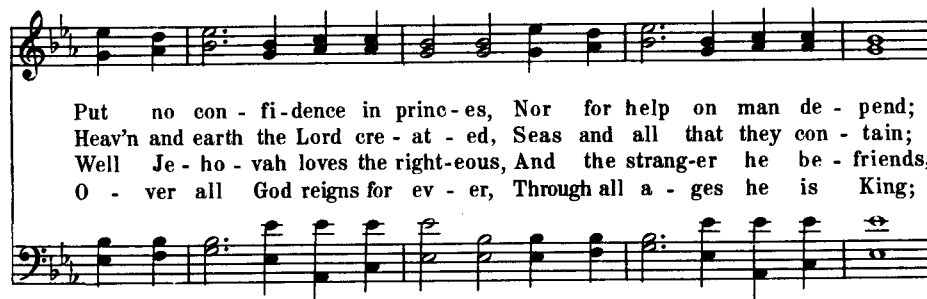
Arr. from a Gregorian chant by Lowell Mason, 1839



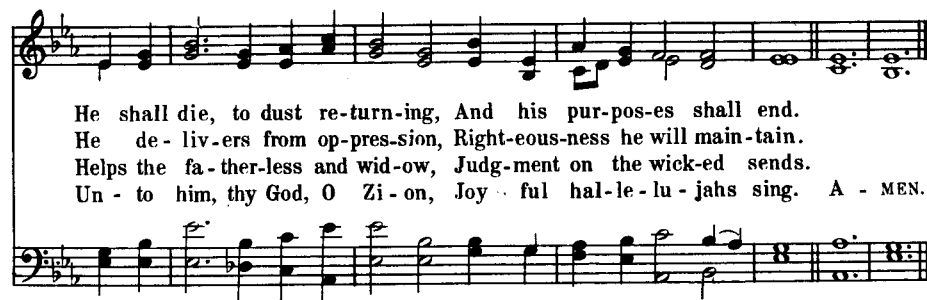
1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;
 2. Hap - py is the man that choo - es Is - rael's God to be his aid;
 3. Food he dai - ly gives the hun - gry, Sets the mourn - ing pris - ner free,
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;



I will sing the glo - rious prais - es Of my God through all my days.
 He is blessed whose hope of bless - ing On the Lord his God is stayed.
 Rais - es those bowed down with an - guish, Makes the sight - less eyes to see.
 I will sing the glo - rious prais - es Of my God through all my days.



Put no con - fi - dence in princ - es, Nor for help on man de - pend;
 Heav'n and earth the Lord cre - at - ed, Seas and all that they con - tain;
 Well Je - ho - vah loves the right - eous, And the strang - er he be - friends,
 O - ver all God reigns for ev - er, Through all a - ges he is King;



He shall die, to dust re - turn - ing, And his pur - pos - es shall end.
 He de - liv - ers from op - pres - sion, Right - eous - ness he will main - tain.
 Helps the fa - ther - less and wid - ow, Judg - ment on the wick - ed sends.
 Un - to him, thy God, O Zi - on, Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing. A - MEN.