

Psalm 146

Metrical Text by Sternhold & Hopkins

Tune: EVAN

CONGREGATION

1. My soul, praise give the Lord al - ways, my God I will con - fess; While
3. For why? Their breath does soon de - part, to earth they quick - ly fall, And
5. Who made the earth and wa - ters deep, the heav'ns most high with - al; Who
7. The Lord does send the blind their sight, the lame to limbs re - store; His
9. The Lord your God e - ter - nal - ly, O Zi - on, still shall reign, In

5
breath and life pro - long my days my tongue no time shall cease.
then the coun - sels of their heart de - cay and pe - rish all.
does his word and pro - mise keep in truth, and e - ver shall.
love to all that are up - right, and just men e - ver - more:
time of all pos - ter - i - ty for e - ver to re - main.

9 CANTOR

2. Trust not in world - ly prin - ces then, though they a - bound in wealth; Nor
4. Bles - sed and hap - py are all they whom Ja - cob's God does aid, And
6. With right al - ways does he pro - ceed for such as suf - fer wrong, The
8. He does de - fend the fa - ther - less, and stran - gers sad in heart, He

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in the sons of mor - tal men, in whom there is no health.
he whose hope does not de - cay, but on the Lord is staid:
poor and hun - gry he does feed, and loose the fet - ters strong.
frees the wi - dow from dis - tress, and wick - ed ways sub - vert,