Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord My Soul! (Psalm 146)

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Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, my soul! For as long as I shall live, I will sing unto the Lord my God for the blessings that He gives.

1. Do not put your trust in princes, for mortal man can't save. When they are the sons of Jacob, whose hope is in the Lord.

2. Blessed are the sons of Jacob whose hope is in the Lord. God sets the prisoner free.

3. God is with the low in spirit, with those who are alone. God is with us in oppression.

4. God is our Creator, put your trust in princes, for mortal man can't save.
with the righteous— for the just God calls His

gives food to the hungry. God makes the blind to see.

faithful— for the just God calls His

plans lie in the grave.

their spirit passes: all their plans lie in the grave.

Dm & F & Dm & G

D.S. al Coda Coda

blessings that He gives.

G & F & G & C

own.