

Psalm 146

Elgibbor

Praise the Lord
Praise the Lord, O my soul

I will praise the Lord all my life
I will sing praise to my God as long as I live

Do not put your trust in princes
In mortal men, who cannot save

When their spirit departs, they return to the ground
On that very day their plans come to nothing

Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob
Whose hope is in the Lord his God

The Maker of heaven and earth
The sea, and everything in them
The Lord, who remains faithful forever

He upholds the cause of the oppressed
And gives food to the hungry
The Lord sets prisoners free

The Lord gives sight to the blind
The Lord lifts up those who are bowed down
The Lord loves the righteous

The Lord watches over the alien
And sustains the fatherless and the widow
But he frustrates the ways of the wicked

The Lord reigns forever
Your God, O Zion, for all generations
Praise the Lord