

PSALM 146 8s and 7s

BROCKLESBURY

Charlotte A. Barnard

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.

- 2 Put no confidence in princes,  
Nor for help on man depend;  
He shall die, to dust returning,  
And his purposes shall end.
- 3 Happy is the man that chooses  
Israel's God to be his aid;  
He is blest whose hope of blessing  
On the Lord his God is stayed.
- 4 Heaven and earth the Lord created,  
Seas and all that they contain;  
He delivers from oppression,  
Righteousness He will maintain.
- 5 Food He daily gives the hungry,  
Sets the mourning prisoner free,  
Raises those bowed down with anguish,  
Makes the sightless eyes to see.
- 6 Well Jehovah loves the righteous,  
And the stranger He befriends,  
Helps the fatherless and widow,  
Judgment on the wicked sends.
- 7 Over all God reigns forever,  
Through all ages He is King;  
Unto Him, thy God, O Zion,  
Joyful hallelujahs sing.