Psalm 146

Lauda, anima mea

tone VIII2

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul; while I live will I praise the Lord: yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises un-to my God. 2. O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man: for there is no help in them. 3. For when the breath of man goeth forth he shall turn again to his earth: and then all his thoughts perish. 4. Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help: and whose hope is in the Lord his God: 5. Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: who keepest his promise for ever; 6. Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong: who feedeth the hungry: 7. The Lord looseth men out of prison: the Lord giveth sight to the blind: 8. The Lord helpeth them that are fallen: the Lord careth for the righteous: 9. The Lord careth for the strangers, he defendeth the fatherless and widow: as for way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside down. 10. The Lord thy God, O Zion, shall be King for evermore: and throughout all generations.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen