Psalm 146

"My soul praise thou the Lord always"

Text by John Hopkins

Harmonised by

David Peebles

1. My soul praise thou the Lord always: my God I will confess: While
2. For why? Their breath doth soon depart, to earth a non they fall: And
3. Which made the earth and waters deep, the heavens high with all: Which

breath and life prolong my days, my tongue no time shall cease. Trust not in
then the counsels of their heart decay and perish all. O happy
doth his word and promise keep, in truth and ever shall. With right al-

worldly princes then, though they abound in wealth:
ways doth he proceed, for such as suffer wrong;

Nor in the sons of mortal men, in whom there is no health.
And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is staid.
The poor and hungry he doth feed, and loose the fetters strong.

Original tenor begins on F.

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