

Psalm 146

JPS [\[Online\]](#)

Praise the LORD, O My Soul

¹Hallelujah. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

²I will praise the LORD while I live; I will sing praises unto my God while I have my being.

3Put not your trust in princes, Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

4His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his dust; In that very day his thoughts perish.

5Happy is he whose help is the God of Jacob, Whose hope is in the LORD his God,

6Who made heaven and earth, The sea, and all that in them is; Who keepeth truth for ever;

7Who executeth justice for the oppressed; Who giveth bread to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners;

8The LORD openeth the eyes of the blind; The LORD raiseth up them that are bowed down; The LORD loveth the righteous;

9The LORD preserveth the strangers; He upholdeth the fatherless and the widow; But the way of the wicked He maketh crooked.

10The LORD will reign for ever, Thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Hallelujah.