

Psalm 146

Psalm 146

¹ PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

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

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

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

⁵ Happy *is he* that *hath* the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope *is* in the LORD his God:

⁶ Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein *is*: which keepeth truth for ever:

⁷ Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners:

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

⁹ The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

¹⁰ The LORD shall reign for ever, *even* thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.