

Psalms 146

¹Praise ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.²While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any 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 earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.⁵Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the LORD his God:⁶Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is : which keepeth truth for ever:⁷Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners:⁸The LORD openeth the eyes of the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous:⁹The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.¹⁰The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.