

Praise Ye the Lord

Resolutely ♩ = 84–104

1. Praise ye the Lord! My heart shall join In work so
 2. Praise shall employ my no-blest pow'rs While im-mor-
 3. Why should I make a man my trust? Princ-es must
 4. Hap-py the man whose hopes re-ly On Is-rael's

pleas-ant, so di-vine, Now, while the flesh is
 tal-i-ty en-dures; My days of praise shall
 die and turn to dust. Their breath de-parts; their
 God! He made the sky And earth and seas with

my a-bode, And when my soul as-cends to God.
 ne'er be past While life and thought and be-ing last.
 pomp and pow'r And thoughts all van-ish in an hour.
 all their train, And none shall find his prom-ise vain.

5. His truth forever stands secure.
 He saves th'oppressed; he feeds the poor;
 He sends the troubled conscience peace
 And grants the captive sweet release.

6. The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
 The Lord supports the sinking mind.
 He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow, and the fatherless.

7. He loves the Saints—he knows them well—
 But turns the wicked down to hell.
 Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns;
 Praise him in everlasting strains.