

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord My Soul! (Psalm 146)

Stephen Pearson

♩ = 125

C G Am Em F Em G

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, my soul! For as long as I shall live, I will

Am G Am Em To Coda ⊕ F Em G

sing un - to the Lord my God for the bles - sings that He gives. 1. Do not
2. Bles - sed
3. God is
4. God is

Dm F Am Em Am G Dm F

put your trust in prin - ces, for mor - tal man can't save. When they die, their spi - rit pas - ses: all their
are the sons of Ja - cob whose hope is in the Lord. Our Cre - a - tor God is with them: faith - ful -
with us in op - pres - sion. God sets the pris - 'ner free. God gives food to the hun - gry. God
with the low in spi - rit, with those who are a - lone. God is with the right - eous peo - ple — for the

1. 2. 3. 4. D.S. al Coda ⊕ Coda F G C

plans lie in the grave.
- ness is their re - ward.
makes the blind to see.
just God calls His own. bles - sings that He gives.