

Oh, Praise the Lord, My Living Soul

By Rev. John C. Stennfeld

Text: Psalm 146

Tune Meter: CM

Suggested Tune: Dundee

Oh, praise the Lord, my living soul,
Praise Him for all my life;
I will sing praise to God, my Lord,
For bearing all my strife.

He made the sea, the sky, the land,
And all the creatures too.
All pow'r belongs unto our God;
There's nothing He can't do.

The Lord lifts up those who are low,
And sets the pris'ners free,
Gives hope to those who are oppressed,
And makes the blind to see.

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Put not your trust in princes here,
They are but mortal men;
For when their breath departs from them
They are but dust again.

Blessed is he who trusts the Lord,
Who hopes in God alone,
In glory he shall kneel one day
Before God's heav'nly throne.

So I will sing to God, my Lord,
And give Him all my praise,
And trust in Him, and Him alone,
Throughout my earthly days.

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