

# Psalm 146

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Text adapted by John Valade  
February 10, 2019

Voice



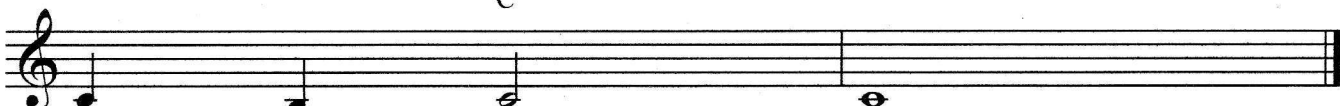
Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, my soul praise Him!\_\_\_\_  
Blessed are those who Ja - cob's God have for their help.\_\_\_\_  
The Lord gives sight to the blind; lifts the weighed - down.\_\_\_\_  
The Lord, your God reigns for e - ver, O Zi - on.\_\_\_\_



I will praise Him all my days, my whole life - time!\_\_\_\_ Do not put your  
He made hea - ven, earth and sea and all in them.\_\_\_\_ He is faith - ful  
The Lord loves the right - eous; cares for the stran - ger.\_\_\_\_ He sus - tains the  
His throne will en - dure through all gen - e - ra - tions.\_\_\_\_ Je - sus Christ, the



trust in prin - ces or man, who can - not save. They re - turn to dust and their plans  
e - ver more, fights the wrong to the op - pressed, feeds the hun - gry and he sets the  
fa - ther - less and the wi - dow he pro - tects, but the wick - ed ways He frust - rates  
Lamb of God died and rose and rules on high. He'll re - turn to right the wrongs and



come to naught.\_\_\_\_  
pris 'ners free.\_\_\_\_  
in His way.\_\_\_\_  
bring true life.\_\_\_\_