

Psalm 146

Praise the LORD, O my soul; *

while I live I will praise the LORD.

Indeed, as long as I have my being, *

I will sing praises unto my God.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man, *

for there is no help in them.

For when one breathes his last, he shall return again to the earth; *

and in that day all his thoughts perish.

Blessed is the one who has the God of Jacob for his help *

and whose hope is in the LORD his God;

Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is therein; *

who keeps his promise for ever;

Who does right to those who suffer wrong; *

and who feeds the hungry.

The LORD sets prisoners free; *

the LORD gives sight to the blind.

The LORD helps those who have fallen; *

the LORD loves the righteous.

The LORD cares for the strangers in the land;

he defends the fatherless and widow; *

but the way of the ungodly he makes crooked.

The LORD shall be King for evermore, *

even your God, O Zion, throughout all generations. Praise the LORD.