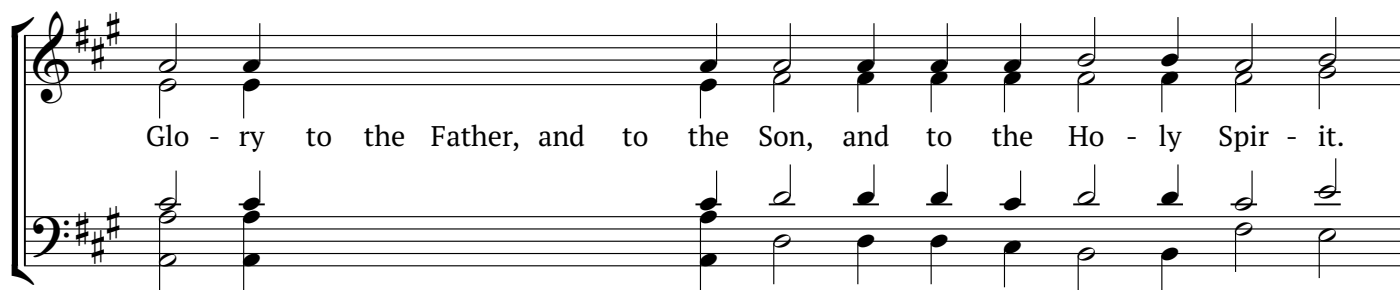
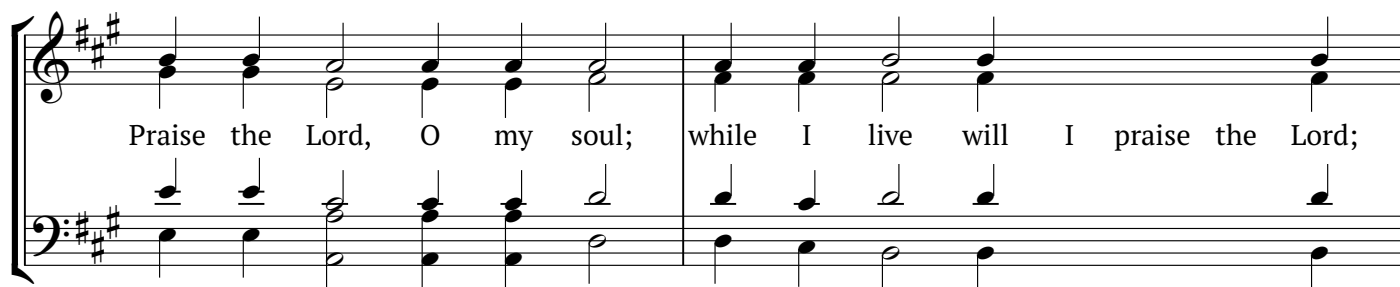


Praise the Lord, O My Soul

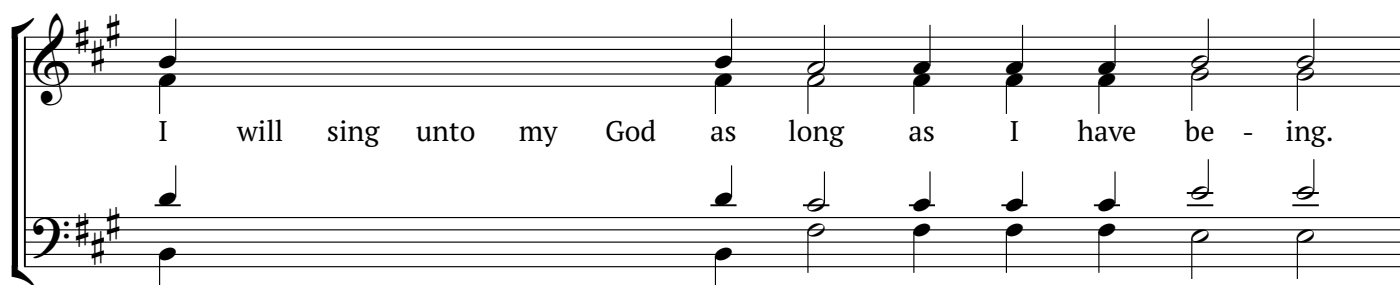
I. Shulga
adpt. from Male Chorus
Pdn. Stephen



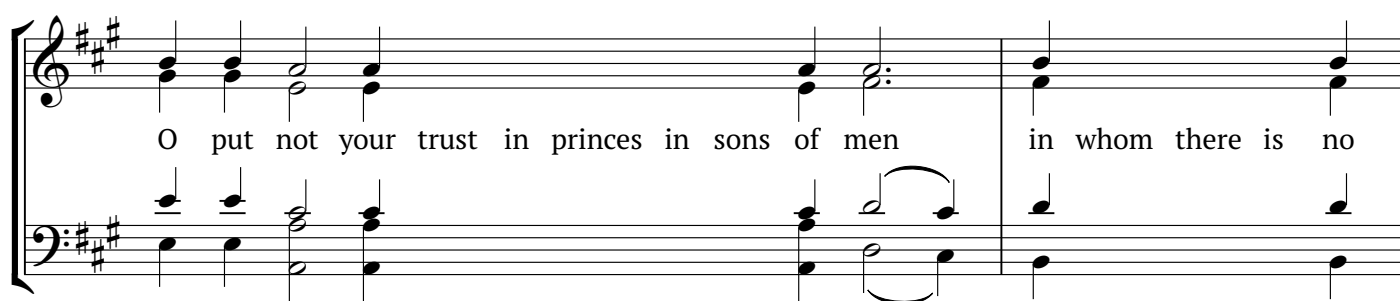
Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



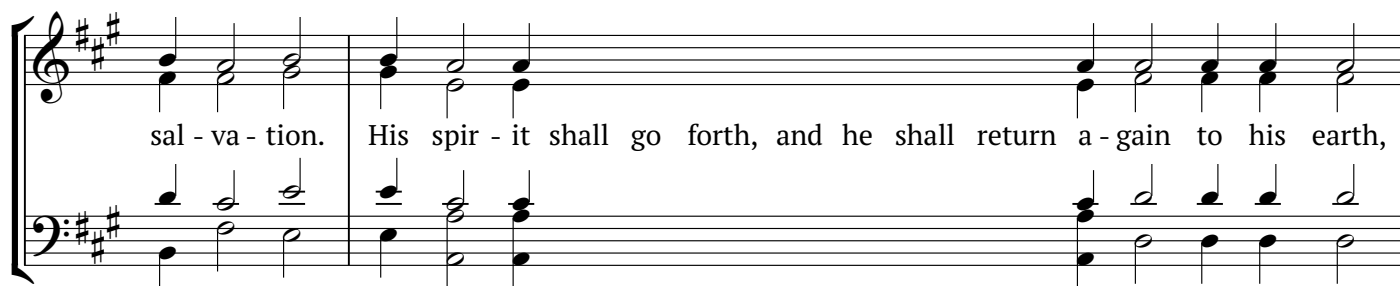
Praise the Lord, O my soul; while I live will I praise the Lord;



I will sing unto my God as long as I have be - ing.



O put not your trust in princes in sons of men in whom there is no



sal - va - tion. His spir - it shall go forth, and he shall return a - gain to his earth,

in that day all his thoughts shall per - ish. Bless - ed is he that hath the

God of Jacob for his help - er, whose hope is in the Lord his God; Who

made hea - ven and earth, the sea, and all that there - in is, who pre -

serv - eth truth for ev - er; who ren - dereth judgment for the wronged,

Who giv - eth food un - to the hun - gry; the Lord loos - eth the fet - tered;

the Lord giv-eth wis-dom to the blind; the Lord rais-eth up the fal-len;

the Lord lov-eth the right-eous; the Lord pre-serv-eth the pro-se-lytes; He

de-fend-eth the fatherless and the widow, but the way of sin-ners shall He

Widely

de-stroy. The Lord shall reign for ev-er, Thy God, O Si-

on un-to gen-er-a-tion and gen-er-a-tion.