

Praise the Lord, O my soul

Calmly and lightly

A. I. Krasnostovsky

p

Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the

Lord in my life, I will chant un - to my God for as

poco rit.

long as I have my be - ing. Trust ye not in

prin - ces, in the sons of men, in whom there is

no sal - va - tion. His spi - rit shall go

forth, and he shall re - turn un - to his earth;

in that day all his thoughts shall per - ish.

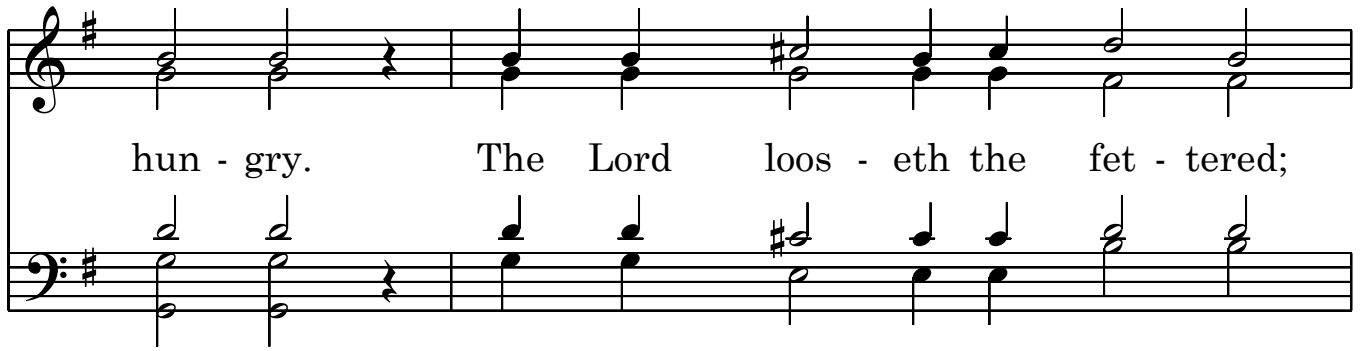
lightly
Bles - sed is he of whom the God of Ja - cob is his help,

whose hope is in the Lord his God, who hath made

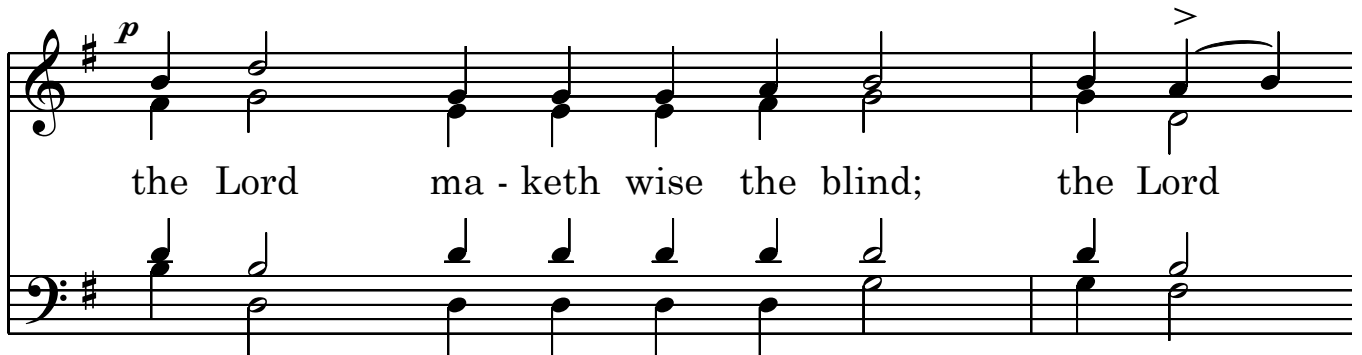
hea-ven and the earth, the sea and all that is there-in,

who keep-eth truth un-to e - ter - ni-ty, who ex-e-cu-teth

judg - ment for the wronged, who giv - eth food un-to the



hun - gry. The Lord loos - eth the fet - tered;



p the Lord ma - keth wise the blind; the Lord



set - teth a - right the fal - len; the Lord lov - eth the



righ - teous; the Lord pre - ser - veth the pro - se - lytes.

He shall a-dopt for his own the or-phan and wi-dow,

poco rit. ***ff***

and the way of sin-ners shall he de-stroy.

a tempo

The Lord shall be King un-to e-ter-ni-ty, thy God, O

Si-on, un-to ge-ne-ra-tion and ge-ne-ra-tion.