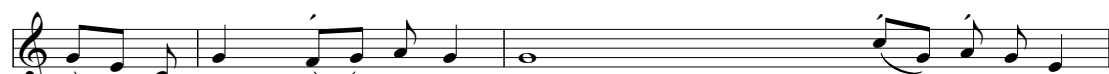


Psalm 146

The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone XI
after *Jesaia, dem Propheten*



L: Praise the LORD, O my soul. I will sing praise to my God as long as I live.




Do not put your trust in princes, in mortal men, who cannot save.



Blessed is he whose hope is in the LORD his God, the maker of heaven and earth.



C: The LORD gives food to the hungry, the LORD sets pris'n-ers free.




The LORD gives sight to the blind, the LORD lifts up those who are bowed down.




L: The LORD watches over the out-cast and sustains the fatherless and the wid-ow.



The LORD remains faithful for-ev-er. He upholds the cause of the op-pressed.



C: Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir-it,



as it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and will be for-ev-er. / A-men.