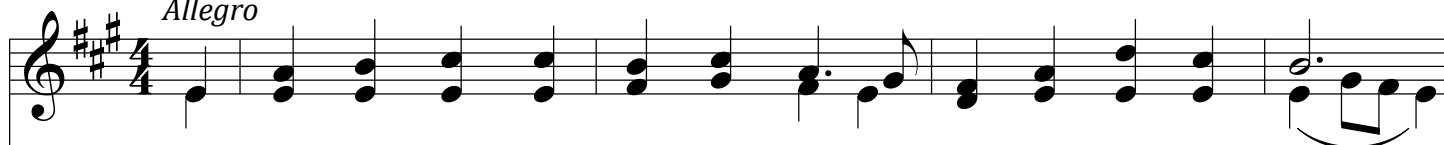


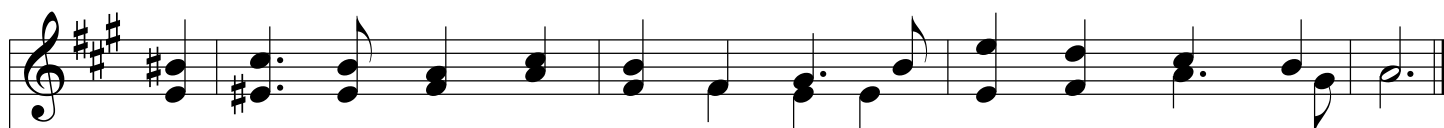
O Praise The Lord

A

Allegro



1. O praise the Lord, and thou, my soul, For - ev - er bless His name;
2. On princ - es, on the sons of men, Let none for aid re - ly;
3. Then hap - py he, who Ja - cob's God For his pro - tec - tor takes;
4. The Lord who made both heav'n and earth, And all that they con - tain,



His won - drous love, while life shall last, My con - stant praise shall claim.
They can - not help, they turn to dust, And all their coun - sels die.
Who still, with well - placed hope, the Lord His con - stant ref - uge makes.
Will nev - er fail in stead - fast truth, Nor make His prom - ise vain.

