

Praise Him All My Days

Psalm 146

Matt Searles, Matt Merker

Chorus



Praise the LORD, O, my soul; Praise Him all my days;



Praise Him with my e - v'ry breath, All glo - ry to His Name.



1. Do not trust in earth-ly pow'r, Mor-tal men who can - not save, For their
(2. Rath - er) we shall hope in God, O how blessed to know His grace, Who made
3. He gives just - ice for the poor, To the hun - gry brings re - lief, O - pens
(4. He re) - stores the wear - y soul, Yet de - feats all wick - ed - ness, Crown the
5. He has come to walk with us, Mak - ing known the heart of God, Christ our

End of vv. 1, 3 to next verse

End of vv. 2, 4, 5 to chorus



strength will soon de - part, And, like the grass, they fade a - way. 2. Rather
earth and sky a - bove, Whose faith - ful - ness shall nev - er fail.
up the blind - ed eyes, And He will set the cap - tives free. 4. He re
wid - ow with His love, A Fa - ther to the fa - ther - less.
life, our on - ly hope, And He shall reign for - ev - er - more.