Psalm 146 (145)

Kievan Chant
Tone 2

Soprano
Alto

Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

Tenor
Bass

While I live will I praise the Lord.

I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.
Psalm 146 (145)

Soroka

His breath go-eth forth, he re-turn-eth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts per-ish.

Hap-py is he that hath the god of Ja-cob for his help

whose hope is in the Lord his God.