Praise the Almighty, my soul, adore Him







Praise the Almighty, my soul, adore him! Yes, I will laud him until death; With songs and anthems I come before him As long as he allows me breath. From him my life and all things came; Bless, O my soul, his holy name. Alleluia, alleluia!

Trust not in rulers; they are but mortal; Earth-born they are and soon decay. Vain are their counsels at life's last portal, When the dark grave engulfs its prey. Since mortals can no help afford, Place all your trust in Christ, our Lord. Alleluia, alleluia!

Blessed, oh, blessed are they forever Whose help is from the Lord most high, Whom from salvation nothing can sever, And who in hope to Christ draw nigh. To all who trust in him, our Lord Will aid and counsel now afford. Alleluia, alleluia! Penitent sinners for mercy crying, Pardon and peace from him obtain; Ever the wants of the poor supplying, Their faithful God he will remain. He helps his children in distress, The widows and the fatherless. Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise, all you people, the name so holy Of him who does such wondrous things! All that has being, to praise him solely, With happy heart its amen sings. Children of God, with angel host Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Alleluia, alleluia!

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