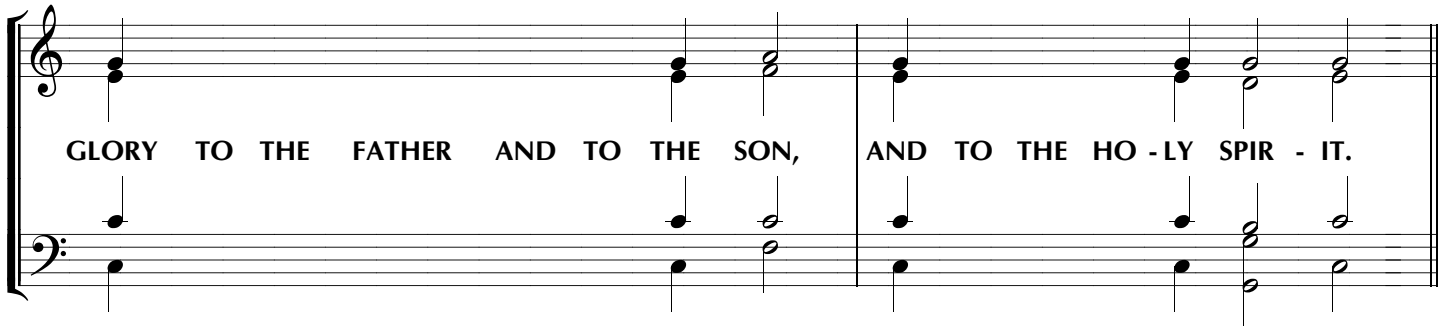



# PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL

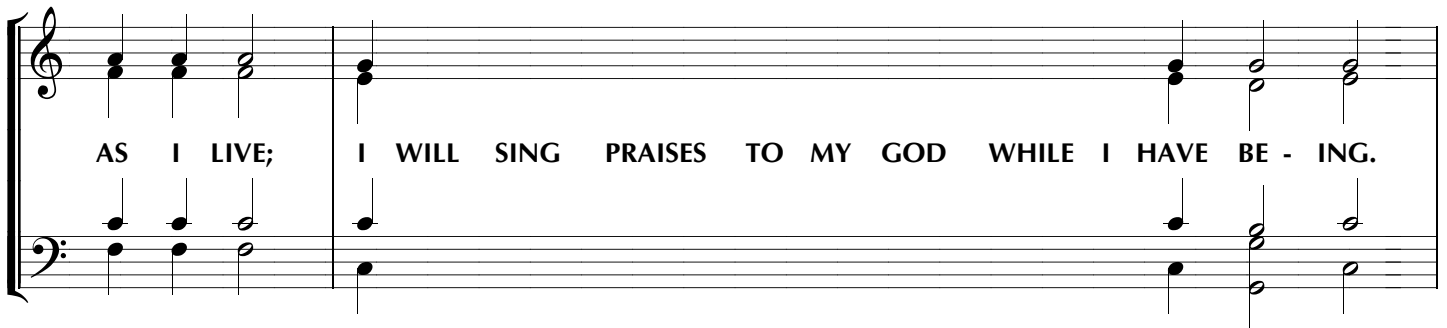
*Athos Chant*  
*arr. Archimandrite Matfei*



GLORY TO THE FATHER AND TO THE SON, AND TO THE HO - LY SPIR - IT.



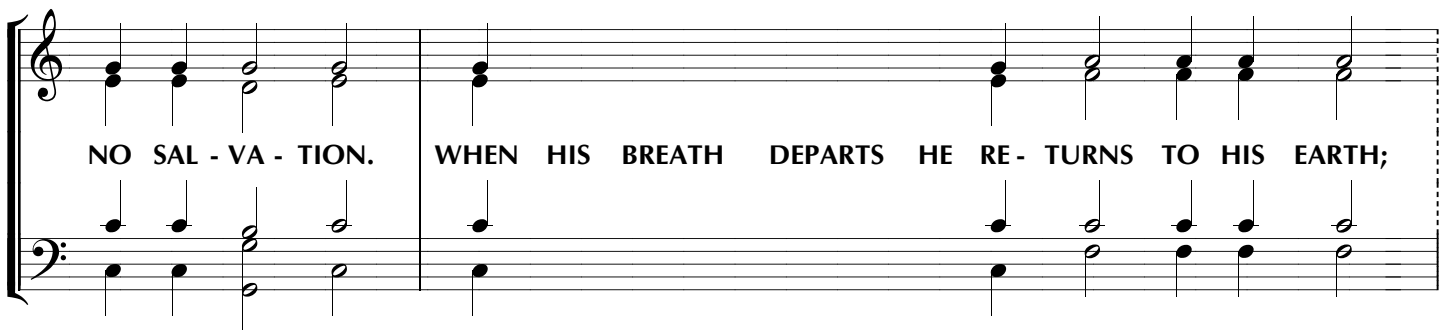
PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL. I WILL PRAISE THE LORD AS LONG



AS I LIVE; I WILL SING PRAISES TO MY GOD WHILE I HAVE BE - ING.



PUT NOT YOUR TRUST IN PRINCES, IN SONS OF MEN IN WHOM THERE IS



NO SAL - VA - TION. WHEN HIS BREATH DEPARTS HE RE - TURNS TO HIS EARTH;

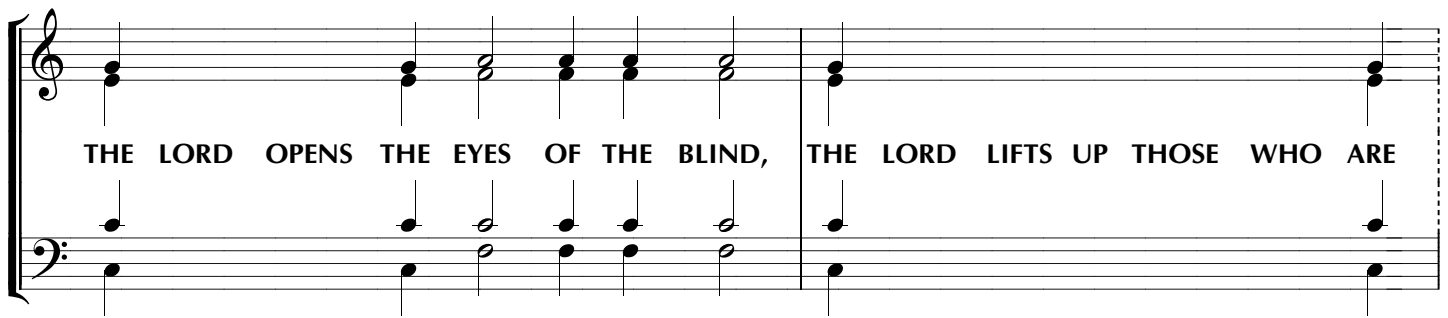
ON THAT VERY DAY HIS PLANS PER - ISH. BLESSED IS HE WHOSE HELP IS

THE GOD OF JA - COB, WHOSE HOPE IS IN THE LORD HIS GOD.

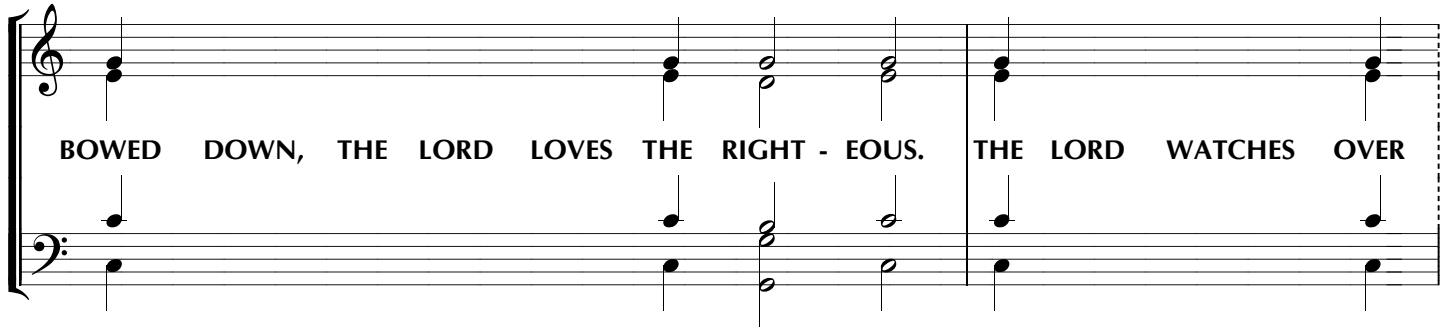
WHO MADE HEA - VEN AND EARTH, THE SEA AND ALL THAT IS IN THEM.

WHO KEEPS HIS FAITH FOR - E - VER, WHO EXECUTES JUSTICE FOR THE OP - PRESSED,

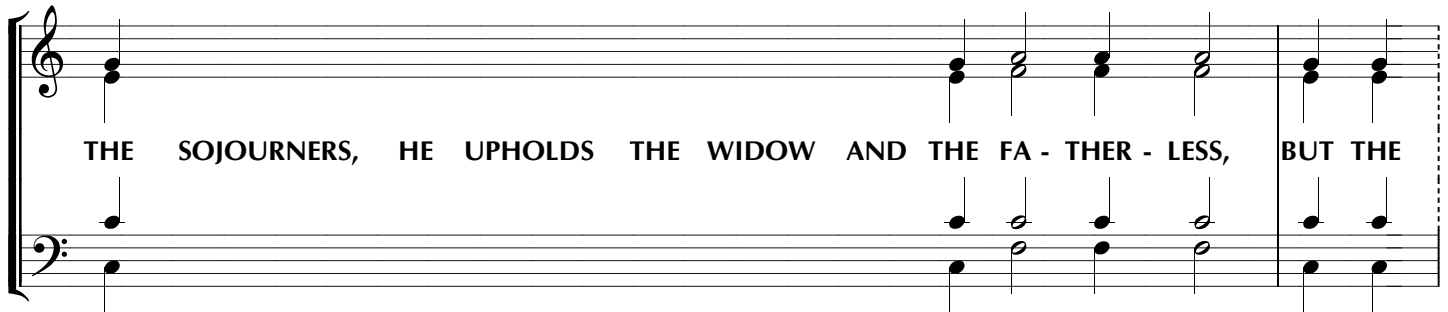
WHO GIVES FOOD TO THE HUN - GRY. THE LORD SETS THE PRISONERS FREE,



THE LORD OPENS THE EYES OF THE BLIND, THE LORD LIFTS UP THOSE WHO ARE



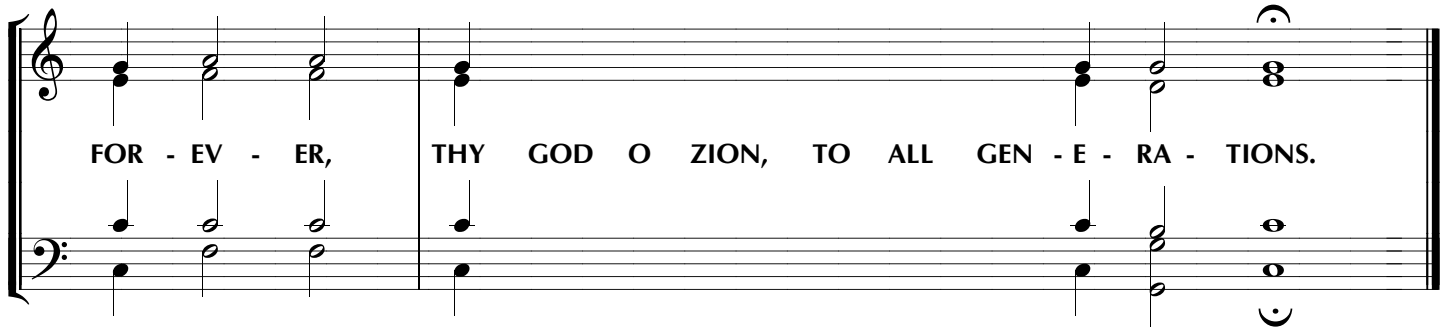
BOWED DOWN, THE LORD LOVES THE RIGHT - EOUS. THE LORD WATCHES OVER



THE SOJOURNERS, HE UPHOLDS THE WIDOW AND THE FA - THER - LESS, BUT THE



WAY OF THE WICKED HE WILL BRING TO RU - IN. THE LORD WILL REIGN



FOR - EV - ER, THY GOD O ZION, TO ALL GEN - E - RA - TIONS.