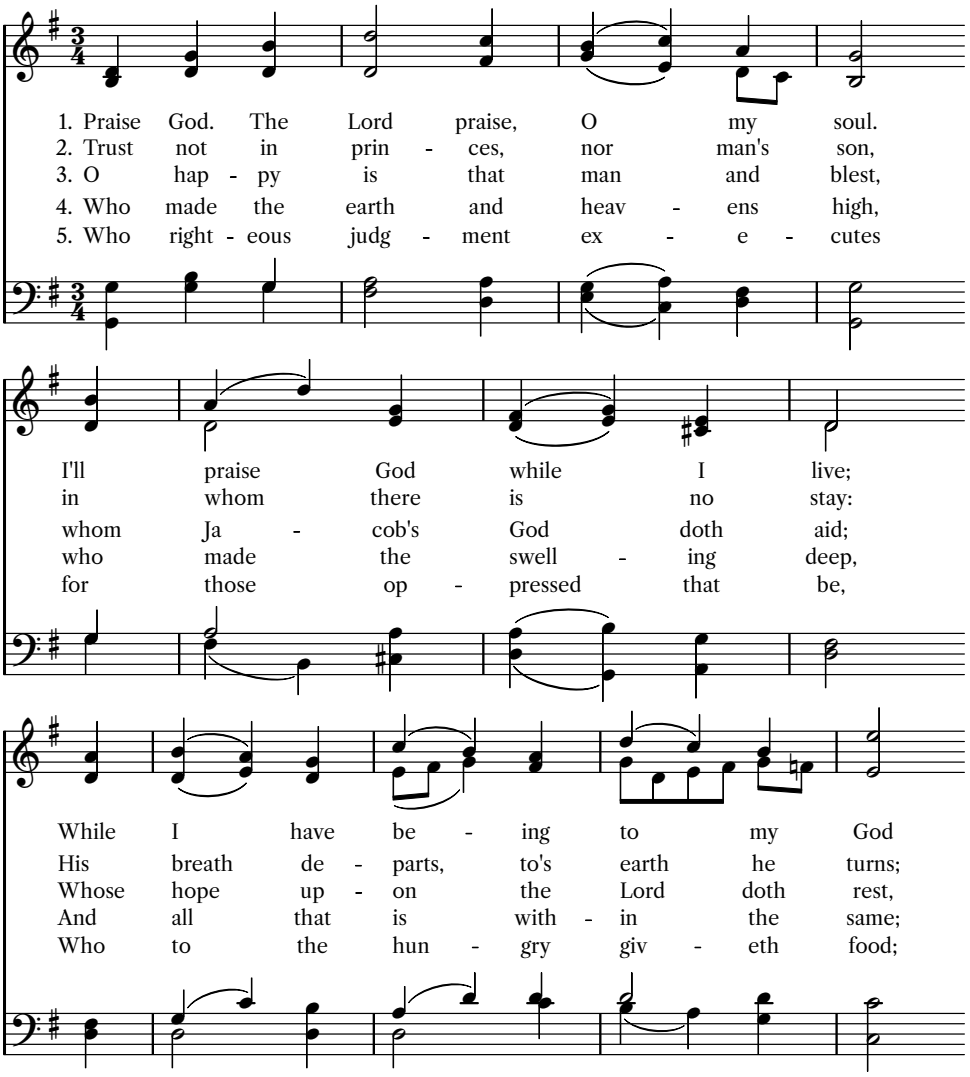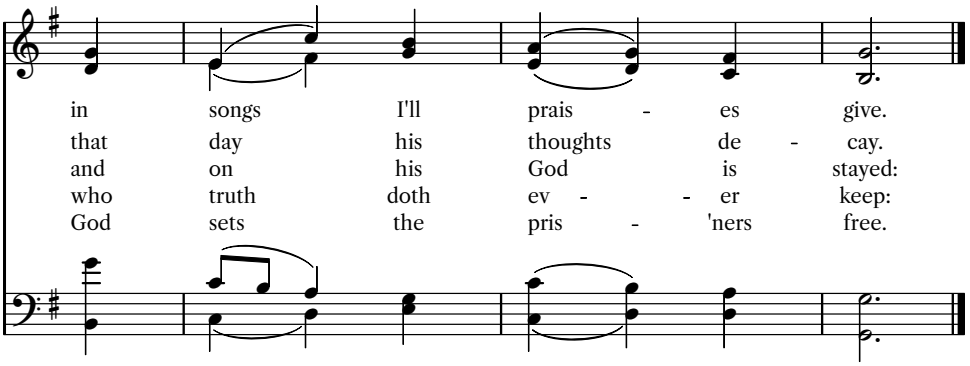
Praise God. The Lord Praise, O My Soul





6. The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.

7. The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,
the orphan's help, is he:
But yet by him the wicked's way
turn'd upside down shall be.

8. The Lord shall reign for evermore:
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

RICHMOND C.M.
Thomas Haweis, 1792