Praise Ye the Lord

1. Praise ye the Lord! My heart shall join In work so
   pleasant, so divine, Now, while the flesh is
   my abode, And when my soul ascends to God,
   ne'er be past While life and thought and being last.
   pomp and pow'r And thoughts all vanish in an hour.
   all their train, And none shall find his promise vain.

2. Praise shall employ my noblest pow'rs While immor-
   tality endures; My days of praise shall
   die and turn to dust. Their breath departs; their
   God! He made the sky And earth and seas with
   my own And when my soul ascends to God.
   ne'er be past While life and thought and being last.
   pomp and pow’r And thoughts all vanish in an hour.
   all their train, And none shall find his promise vain.

3. Why should I make a man my trust? Princ-es must
   die and turn to dust. Their breath departs; their
   God! He made the sky And earth and seas with
   my own And when my soul ascends to God.
   ne'er be past While life and thought and being last.
   pomp and pow’r And thoughts all vanish in an hour.
   all their train, And none shall find his promise vain.

4. Happy the man whose hopes rely On Israel’s
   peo.ants, so di - vine, Now, while the flesh is
   my a - bode, And when my soul as - cends to God.
   ne'er be past While life and thought and being last.
   pomp and pow’r And thoughts all vanish in an hour.
   all their train, And none shall find his promise vain.

5. His truth forever stands secure.
   He saves th’oppressed; he feeds the poor;
   He sends the troubled conscience peace
   And grants the captive sweet release.

6. The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
   He helps the stranger in distress,
   The widow, and the fatherless.

7. He loves the Saints—he knows them well—
   But turns the wicked down to hell.
   Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns;
   Praise him in everlasting strains.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748; based on Psalm 146
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Psalm 146
2 Nephi 4:34