



Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes

Chapter 146

- 146,1 Hallelujah. Praise the Lord, O my soul.
- 146,2 I will praise the Lord while I live; I will sing praises unto my God while I have my being.
- 146,3 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.
- 146,4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his dust; in that very day his thoughts perish.
- 146,5 Happy is he whose help is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in the Lord his God,
- 146,6 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is; who keepeth truth for ever;
- 146,7 Who executeth justice for the oppressed; who giveth bread to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners;
- 146,8 The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind; the Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down; the Lord loveth the righteous;
- 146,9 The Lord preserveth the strangers; He upholdeth the fatherless and the widow; but the way of the wicked He maketh crooked.
- 146,10 The Lord will reign for ever, Thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Hallelujah.