

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah, O My Soul **Trinity Hymnal 57**

GOD: HIS GOODNESS

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Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah, O My Soul

Praise the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul. I will praise the LORD all my life; I will sing praise to my God as long as I live. Ps. 146:1, 2

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;
 2. Hap - py is the man that choos - es Is - rael's God to be his aid;
 3. Food he dai - ly gives the hun - gry, sets the mourn - ing pris - 'ner free,
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;

I will sing the glo - rious prais - es of my God through all my days.
 he is blessed whose hope of bless - ing on the Lord his God is stayed.
 rais - es those bowed down with an - guish, makes the sight - less eye to see.
 I will sing the glo - rious prais - es of my God through all my days.

Put no con - fi - dence in princ - es, nor for help on man de - pend;
 Heav'n and earth the Lord cre - at - ed, seas and all that they con - tain;
 Well Je - ho - vah loves the righ - teous, and the strang - er he be - friends,
 O - ver all God reigns for - ev - er, through all a - ges he is King;

he shall die, to dust re - turn - ing, and his pur - pos - es shall end.
 he de - liv - ers from op - pres - sion, righ - teous - ness he will main - tain.
 helps the fa - ther - less and wid - ow, judg - ment on the wick - ed sends.
 un - to him, your God, O Zi - on, joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

THE WAY OF SALVATION:

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My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

No one can lay any foundation other than the one already laid, which is Jesus Christ.
1 Cor. 3:11

Capo 3: F(D) C(A) F(D) Bb(G)

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and
2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -
3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

C(A) F(D) C(A) F(D)

righ - teous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
him be found; dressed in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

Bb(G) C(A) F(D) REFRAIN Bb(G)

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all
then is all my hope and stay. less to stand be - fore the throne.

F(D) C(A) F(D) Bb(G) F(D) C7(A7) F(D) 7

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.