

## I Will Sing to the LORD

1

Do not turn your hearts, Do not give your trust  
To the princes who cannot save.  
When their breath departs They return to dust,  
They go down to the grave.  
Let us turn for aid To the LORD on high;  
All who hope in Him will be blessed.  
Jacob's God has made Earth and sea and  
sky,  
And He saves the oppressed.

### CHORUS

O my soul (O my soul), Praise the Lord  
(praise the LORD);  
All my being, give Him praise (echo)!  
I will sing (I will sing) To my God (To my God)  
I will praise Him all my days! (echo)  
Zion, praise! (Zion praise!)  
Praise the LORD! (Praise the LORD!)  
Holy city, shout and sing! (echo)  
Zion, sing (Zion sing)  
To your God; (To your God)  
Through the ages, He is king! (echo)

2

Who gives beggars bread? Who sets captives  
free?  
Who uplifts the poor and ignored?  
Who can raise the dead? Who makes blind  
men see?  
Yes, the LORD! Yes the LORD!  
Let the helpless cheer, Let the strangers sing,  
Whom the LORD will guard and defend.  
Let the wicked fear, For the LORD will bring  
All their ways to an end!

### Coda

Praise the Lord, my soul! Praise Him, O my  
soul!  
I will sing this song to the LORD!  
With my life and breath, In my life and death,  
I will sing to the LORD, to the LORD!

## Cantaré al SEÑOR

1

No confíen de Ningún príncipe  
Que salvarles nunca podrá.  
Pronto\_exhalará,\_al polvo volverá,  
Y\_al sepulcro irá.  
Nuestra\_ayuda\_es Dios, El Altísimo;  
Nuestra fe recompensará.  
Hizo Jehová Cielo, tierra\_y mar  
Y al pobre\_alzará.

### CORO

¡O ala- (¡O ala-) ba\_AI SEÑOR, (ba\_AI  
SEÑOR)  
Alma mía, da loor! (eco)  
¡A mi Dios (A mi Dios) Cantaré (Cantaré)  
Mientras viva,\_alabaré! (eco)  
¡Sión, ala- (¡Sión, ala-) ba\_AI SEÑOR! (ba\_AI  
SEÑOR!)  
¡Canta, O santa ciudad! (eco)  
¡Canta,\_O Sión (¡Canta,\_O Sión)  
A tu Dios; (A tu Dios)  
Para siempre Reinará! (eco)

2

Da\_al hambriento pan, Pone\_en libertad:  
Del caído\_el Levantador.  
Hace\_al ciego ver, al muerto vivir:  
¡El SEÑOR! ¡Sí,\_el SEÑOR!  
Canten huérfanos y\_extranjeros, Dios  
Les protegerá\_y guardará.  
Tema\_el hombre vil, pues Él pone fin  
Al camino del mal.

### CODA

¡Alma mía,\_alaba a Jehová!  
¡Siempre cantaré al SEÑOR!  
¡Si\_aliento\_hay en mí, hasta el morir,  
Cantaré al SEÑOR, al SEÑOR!