

Second Typical Antiphon

Psalm 145

*Znamenny Chant*

A



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.



Praise the Lord, O my soul! I will praise the Lord as long as I live;



I will sing praises to my God while I have being.

B



Put not your trust in princes, in sons of men in whom there is no help.

A



When his breath departs he returns to his earth;



on that very day all his plans perish.

B



Blessed is He whose help is the God of Jacob,



whose hope is in the Lord his God,



Who made \_\_\_\_\_ Hea-ven and earth, the sea and all that is in them;



Who keeps \_\_\_\_\_ faith for - e - ver; who ex - e - cutes\_



jus - tice for the op - pressed; Who gives\_ food to the hun - gry.



The\_ Lord\_ sets\_ the\_ pri-son-ers free; the Lord o-pens the eyes of the blind



The\_ Lord lifts up those who are bowed down, the\_ Lord loves the\_ right - eous.



The\_ Lord \_\_\_\_\_ watch - es o - ver the so - jour - ners, He up - holds



the wi-dow and the fa-ther-less; but the way of the\_ wick-ed He brings to ru-in.



The \_\_\_\_\_ Lord \_\_\_\_\_ shall reign for - e - ver



thy God, O Zi - on, to all ge - ne\_ ra - - - tions.