

401.The One True Helper

1.Praise ye the Lord, His praise pro claim, And, O my soul, bless thou His Name;
2.Trust not in man who soon must die, But on the li - ving God re - ly;
3.His truth unchanged shall e - ver stand, He saves from strong op - pres - sion's hand,
4.Thy God shall reign for e - ver - more, Praise Him, O Zi - on, and a - dore;

Yea, I will sound His praise a - broad And e - ver bless the Lord, my God.
Most blest the man whose help is He That made the heav'n and earth and sea.
In Him the sad a hel - per find, He feeds the poor and heals the blind.
The Lord is heav'n's e - ter - nal King, To Him all praise and ho - nor bring.