Alleluia, alleluia, I will praise Father for all of my life. I will sing to my God as long as I live, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Do not place all your trust in a woman or man: they cannot save. Their schemes will all perish when they yield up their breath at the end of their days.

But so happy are those who will trust in their God: their will find help. For God is the Maker of the heavens and earth and of all that these hold.

All the searchers of justice, for freedom, for love, God will fulfill. The widow, the orphan, and the blind and the lame in His love are restored.