

O Bless the Lord, My Soul (Psalms 103)

But the steadfast love of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear him.

(Psalms 103:17, ESV)

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! Let all with- in me join
2. The Lord for- gives your sins, And he re- lieves your pain,
3. He fills the poor with good; He gives the suffr- ers rest:

And aid my tongue to bless his name
And he heals all your sick- ness- es
The Lord has jus- tice for the proud

Whose fa- vors are di- vine. O bless the Lord, my soul!
And gives you strength a- gain. He crowns your life with love
And mer- cy for the'op- pressed. His won- drous works and ways

Nor let his mer- cies lie For- got- ten in
When res- cued from the grave. He that re- deemed
He made by Mo- ses known, But sent the world

un- thank- ful- ness And with- out prais- es die.
our souls from death Has bound- less pow'r to save.
his truth and grace By his be- lov- ed Son. A- men.

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719

Music: Traditional English melody Tune: TERRA BEATA (This Is My Father's World)

Adapted and Arranged: Diana Nelson Haase, 2018

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