

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 Whose fa- vors are di- vine.
And he heals all your sick- ness- es And gives you strength a- gain.
The Lord has jus- tice for the proud And mer- cy for the'op- pressed.

O bless the Lord, my soul! Nor let his mer- cies lie
He crowns your life with love When res- cued from the grave.
His won- drous works and ways He made by Mo- ses known,

For- got- ten in un- thank- ful- ness And with- out prais- es die.
He that re- deemed our souls from death Has bound- less pow'r to save.
But sent the world 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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