O BLESS the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name,
Whose favours are divine.

- O bless the Lord, my soul, Nor let His mercies lie Forgotten in unthankfulness, And without praises die.
- 3 'Tis He forgives thy sins;'Tis He relieves thy pain;'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,And makes thee young again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love, When ransomed from the grave; He that redeemed my soul from hell Has sovereign power to save.
- He fills the poor with good,
 He gives the sufferers rest;
 The Lord has judgements for the proud,
 And justice for the oppressed.
- His wondrous works and ways
 He made by Moses known;
 But sent the world His truth and grace
 By His belovèd Son.