

My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker!

From Psalm 103 portions

1. ¹My soul, now bless thy Mak - er! Let all with - in me bless His name
 2. He shows to man His treas - ure Of judg - ment, truth, and right - eous - ness,
 3. ¹³For as a ten - der fa - ther Has pit - y on His chil - dren here,
 4. ¹⁷God's grace a - lone en - dur - eth, And chil - dren's chil - dren yet shall prove

²Who mak - eth thee par - tak - er Of mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim.
⁸His love be - yond all mea - sure, His yearn - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress;
 He in His arms will gath - er All who are His in child - like fear.
¹⁸How He with strength as - sur - eth The hearts of all that seek His love.

³For - get Him not whose meek - ness Still bears with all thy sin,
¹⁰Nor treats us as we mer - it, ⁹But lays His an - ger by.
¹⁴He knows how frail our pow - ers Who but from dust are made;
¹⁹In Heav'n is fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all;

Who heal - eth all thy weak - ness, ⁴Re - news thy life with - in;
 The hum - ble, con - trite spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh;
¹⁵We flour - ish like the flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade;
²⁰An - gels, in might ex - cel - ling, Bright hosts be - fore Him fall.

Whose grace and care are end - less; Who saved thee through the past;
¹¹And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from close of day,
¹⁶The wind but o'er them pass - es, And all their bloom is o'er.
²¹Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth, All ye who hear His word,

⁶Who leaves no suf - f'rer friend - less, But rights the
¹²So far, since He doth love us, He puts our
 We with - er like the grass - es; Our place knows
 Nor our poor hymns dis - dain - eth — ²²My soul, now

wronged at last, But rights the wronged at last.
 sins a - way, He puts our sins a - way.
 us no more, Our place knows us no more.
 bless the LORD; My soul, now bless the LORD!