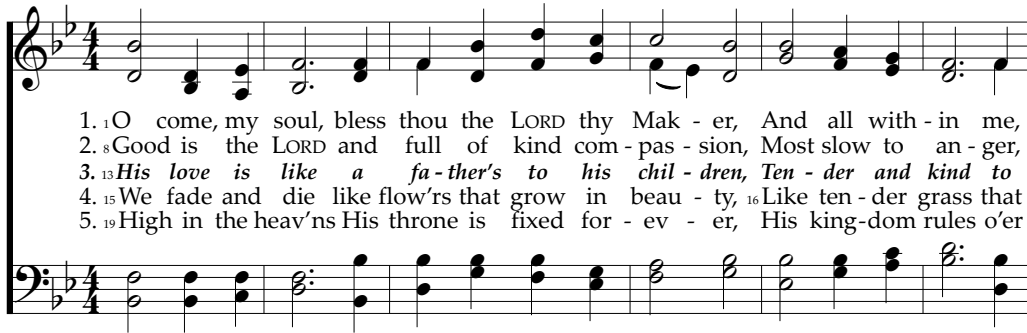
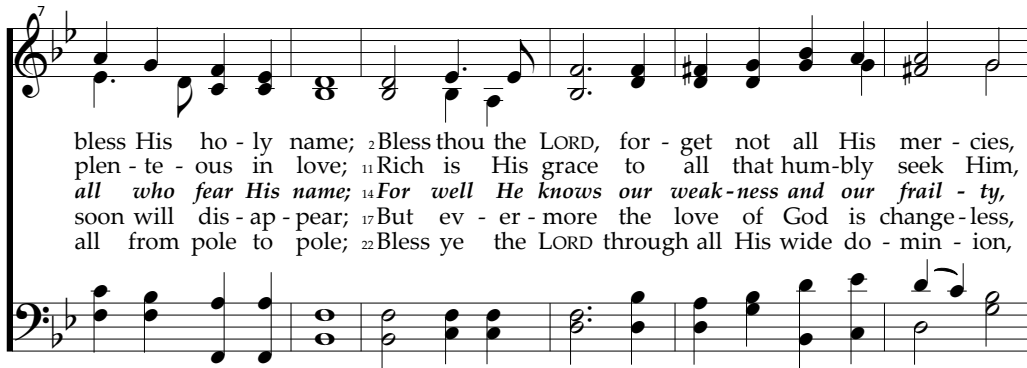


O Come, My Soul, Bless Thou the LORD

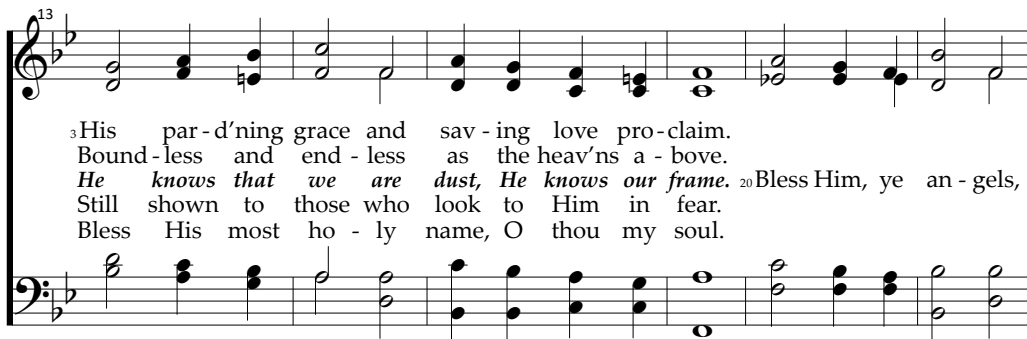
From Psalm 103 portions



1. ¹O come, my soul, bless thou the LORD thy Mak - er, And all with - in me,
2. ⁸Good is the LORD and full of kind com - pas - sion, Most slow to an - ger,
3. ¹³*His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren, Ten - der and kind to*
4. ¹⁵We fade and die like flow'rs that grow in beau - ty, ¹⁶Like ten - der grass that
5. ¹⁹High in the heav'ns His throne is fixed for - ev - er, His king - dom rules o'er



bless His ho - ly name; ²Bless thou the LORD, for - get not all His mer - cies,
plen - te - ous in love; ¹¹Rich is His grace to all that hum - bly seek Him,
all who fear His name; ¹⁴For well He knows our weak - ness and our frail - ty,
soon will dis - ap - pear; ¹⁷But ev - er - more the love of God is change - less,
all from pole to pole; ²²Bless ye the LORD through all His wide do - min - ion,



³His par - d'ning grace and sav - ing love pro - claim.
Bound - less and end - less as the heav'ns a - bove.
He knows that we are dust, He knows our frame. ²⁰Bless Him, ye an - gels,
Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.
Bless His most ho - ly name, O thou my soul.



¹⁹won - drous in might, ²¹Bless Him, His ser - vants that in His will de - light.

Music: James Walch, 1876
Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

TIDINGS
11 10. 11 10. w/ refrain