

BLESS, MY SOUL THE LORD (Canticle of Tobit) (Tob. 13) (°)

- Am G
C. Bless my soul the Lord,
Am
bless my soul the great king
G
because she will be rebuilt
Am
Jerusalem, Jerusalem.
- Am G
A. JERUSALEM, JERUSALEM,
Am
JERUSALEM, JERUSALEM,
G
JERUSALEM REBUILT
Am
JERUSALEM FOREVER.
- Am G
C. Your doors will be rebuilt
Am
with sapphires and emeralds
G
with precious stones your walls,
Am
your towers with pure gold.
G
Your squares are inlaid with ruby
Am
your streets with gold of Ofir,
G
and in your doors there will be exultation
Am
and in your houses there will be singing.
- Am
A. JERUSALEM, JERUSALEM, ...
- Am G
C. Your light will arrive till the ends of the earth,
Am
to you numerous peoples will come
G
the inhabitants of the nations
Am
towards the abode of your Name.

G
generations will exult
Am
peoples will sing
G
and in her the name of your Chosen One
Am
will be forever, will be forever.

- Am
A. JERUSALEM, JERUSALEM, ...
- Am G
C. Cursed are those who tell you cruel words
Am
cursed are those who destroy you
G
those who demolish your walls
Am
those who tear down your towers.
G Am
But blessed, blessed forever
G
those who rebuild you
Am
those who reestablish you
G
happy are those who love you
Am
those who rejoice for your peace.
G
For in your doors they will exult
Am
and in your houses they will sing.
- Am
A. AND IN YOUR HOUSES THEY WILL SING.
Am
JERUSALEM, JERUSALEM, ...
Am G
ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA,
Am
ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA,
Am G
ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA,
Am
ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA

(°) It can also be sung in Em