

# 104A My Soul, Bless The LORD

vs. 1-35

1. My soul, bless the LORD! the LORD is most great;  
 2. He rides on the clouds, the wings of the storm,  
 3. O'er moun-tain and plain the dark wa-ters raged;  
 4. He caus-es the springs of wa-ter to flow

With glo-ry ar-rayed, ma-jes-tic His state;  
 4 The light-ning and wind His mis-sion per-form;  
 7 His voice they o-beyed, the floods were as-suaged;  
 11 In streams 'mid the hills and val-leys be-low;

2 The light is His gar-ment, the skies are His shade,  
 5 The earth He has found-ed her sta-tion to keep,  
 8 Up-lift-ing the moun-tains 9 He or-dered a bound,  
 Be-side them with sing-ing the birds greet the day,

3 And o-ver the wa-ters His courts He has laid.  
 6 And wrapped as a ves-ture a-bout her the deep.  
 For-bid-ding the wa-ters to cov-er the ground.  
 And there the beasts gath-er their thirst to al-lay.

5. <sup>13</sup>He waters the hills with rain from the skies,  
<sup>14</sup>And plentiful grass and herbs He supplies,  
Supplying the cattle, and blessing man's toil  
<sup>15</sup>With bread in abundance, with wine and with oil.
6. <sup>16</sup>The trees which the LORD has planted are fed,  
And over the earth their branches are spread;  
<sup>17</sup>They keep in their shelter the birds of the air,  
<sup>18</sup>The life of each creature the Lord makes His care.
7. <sup>19</sup>The seasons are fixed by wisdom divine,  
The slow changing moon shows forth God's design;  
The sun in his circuit his Maker obeys,  
And running his journey hastes not nor delays.
8. <sup>20</sup>The Lord makes the night, when, leaving their lair,  
<sup>21</sup>The lions creep forth, God's bounty to share;  
<sup>22</sup>The Lord makes the morning, when beasts steal away  
And men are beginning the work of the day.
9. <sup>24</sup>How many and wise Thy works are, O LORD!  
The earth with the wealth of wisdom is stored,  
<sup>25</sup>The sea bears in safety the ships to and fro,  
And creatures unnumbered it shelters below.
10. <sup>27</sup>Thy creatures all look to Thee for their food;  
<sup>28</sup>Thy hand opens wide they gather the good;  
<sup>29</sup>Thy face Thou concealest, in anguish they yearn;  
Their breath Thou withholdest, to dust they return.
11. <sup>30</sup>Thy Spirit, O Lord, makes life to abound;  
The earth is renewed, and fruitful the ground;  
<sup>31</sup>To God ascribe glory and wisdom and might,  
Let God in His creatures forever delight.
12. <sup>32</sup>Before the Lord's might earth trembles and quakes,  
The mountains are rent, and smoke from them breaks;  
<sup>33</sup>The LORD I will worship through all of my days,  
Yea, while I have being my God I will praise.
13. <sup>34</sup>Rejoicing in God, my thoughts shall be sweet.  
<sup>35</sup>Let sinners depart in ruin complete;  
My soul, bless Jehovah His Name be adored,  
Come, praise Him, ye people, and worship the LORD.