

# O bless the Lord, my soul

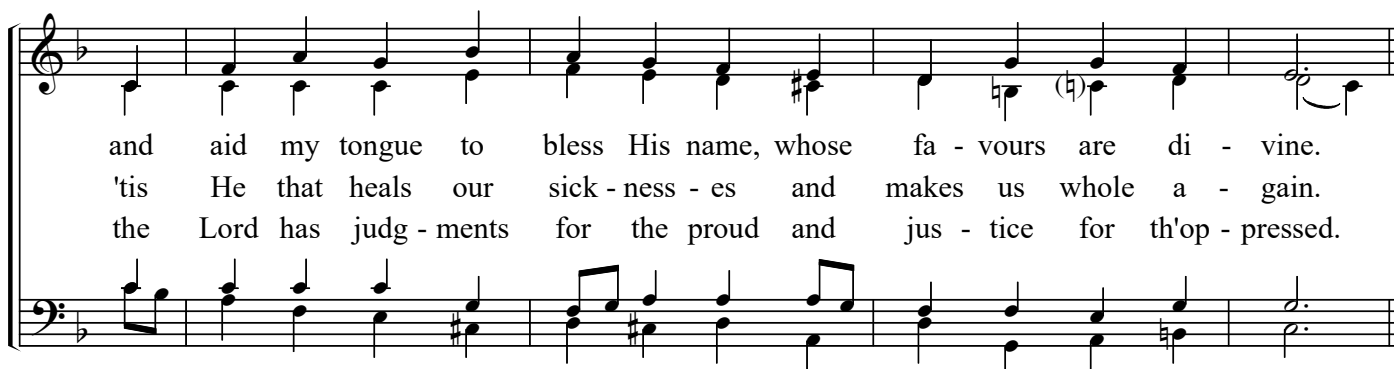
from Psalm 103

KINGSGATE BRIDGE  
66 86 D (SMD)

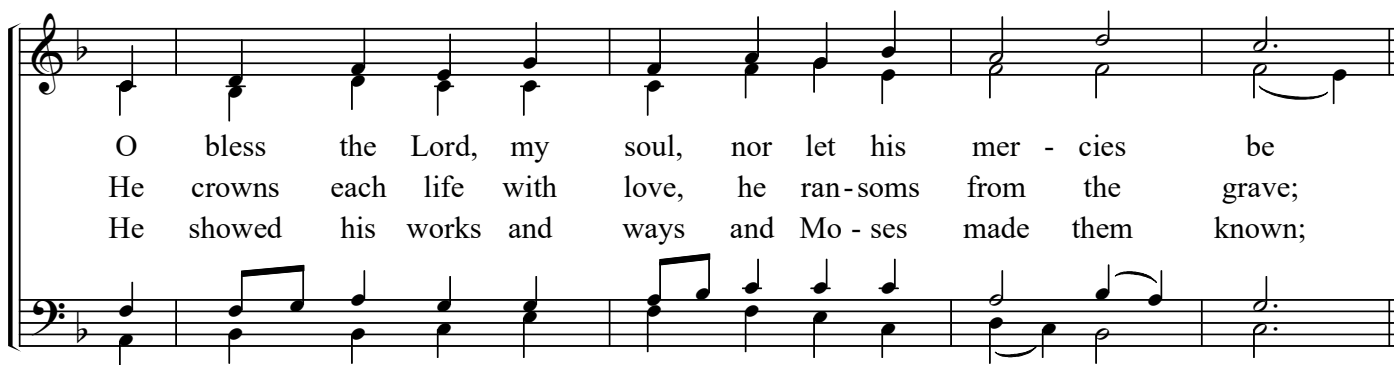
Words: Isaac Watts (altd.)  
Music: David Lee



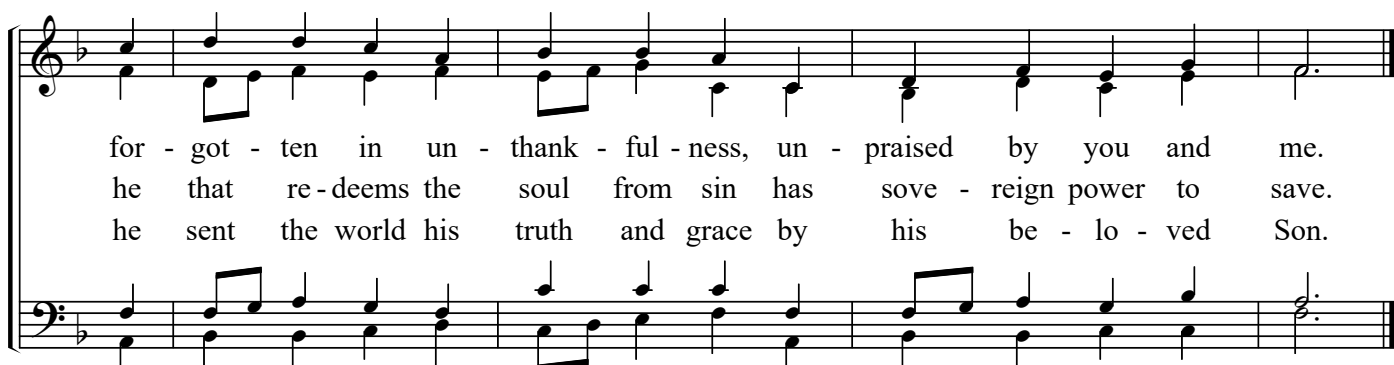
1. O bless the Lord, my soul, let all with - in me join  
2. 'Tis he for - gives our sins, 'tis he re - leives our pain,  
3. He fills the poor with good; he gives the suf - ferers rest;



and aid my tongue to bless His name, whose fa - vours are di - vine.  
'tis He that heals our sick - ness - es and makes us whole a - gain.  
the Lord has judg - ments for the proud and jus - tice for th'op - pressed.



O bless the Lord, my soul, nor let his mer - cies be  
He crowns each life with love, he ran - soms from the grave;  
He showed his works and ways and Mo - ses made them known;



for - got - ten in un - thank - ful - ness, un - praised by you and me.  
he that re - deems the soul from sin has sove - reign power to save.  
he sent the world his truth and grace by his be - lo - ved Son.

Words: Isaac Watts (altd. Adrienne Tindall)  
Music: © 2012 David Lee

*This version, edited by Adrienne Tindall:*

- 1 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 be  
forgotten in unthankfulness,  
unpraised by you and me.
- 2 'Tis he forgives our sins,  
'tis he releives our pain,  
'tis He that heals our sicknesses  
and makes us whole again.  
He crowns each life with love,  
he ransoms from the grave;  
he that redeems the soul from sin  
has sovereign power to save.
- 3 He fills the poor with good;  
he gives the sufferers rest;  
the Lord has judgments for the proud  
and justice for th'oppressed.  
He showed his works and ways  
and Moses made them known;  
he sent the world his truth and grace  
by his beloved Son.

*Original version:*

- 1 O bless the Lord, my Soul!  
Let all within me join,  
And aid my Tongue to bless his Name,  
Whose Favours are divine.
- 2 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 ransom'd from the Grave;  
He that redeem'd my Soul from Hell  
Hath sov'reign Pow'r to save.
- 5 He fills the Poor with Good,  
He gives the Suffrers Rest;  
The Lord hath Judgments for the Proud,  
And Justice for th'Opprest.
- 6 His wondrous Works and Ways  
He made by Moses known  
But sent the World his Truth and Grace  
By his beloved Son.