

Praise for Spiritual and Temporal Mercies

ST. MICHAEL (Genevan) (S. M.)

Isaac Watts

$\text{♩} = 132$

Verse

O bless the Lord, my soul; let all with - in me join,
O bless the Lord, my soul, nor let his mer - cies lie
'Tis he for - gives your sins, 'tis he re - lieves your pain,
He crowns your life with love when ran - somed from the grave;
He fills the poor with good; he gives the suf - f'ers rest:
His won - drous works and ways he made by Mos - es known,

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and aid my tongue to bless his name, whose fa - vors are di - vine.
for - got - ten in un - thank - ful - ness, and with - out prais - es die.
'tis he that heals your sick - ness - es and makes you young a - gain.
he that re - deemed my soul from hell has sov - ereign pow'r to save.
the Lord has judg - ments for the proud and jus - tice for th'op - pressed.
but sent the world his truth and grace by his be - lov - ed Son.