

# O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Maker

PSALM 103

**B $\flat$**   
*Verse*

**F7** **Gm**

O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak - er,  
 Good is the Lord and full of kind com - pas - sion,  
 His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren,  
 We fade and die like flow'rs that grow in beau - ty,  
 High in the heav'ns his throne is fixed for - e - ver,

5 **E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **F7** **B $\flat$**

and all with - in me bless his ho - ly name;  
 most slow to an - ger, plen - te - ous in love;  
 ten - der and kind to all who fear his name;  
 like ten - der grass that soon will dis - ap - pear;  
 his king - dom rules o'er all from pole to pole;

9 **Cm/B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **D** **D7** **Gm**

bless thou the Lord, for - get not all his mer - cies,  
 rich is his grace, to all that hum - bly seek him,  
 for well he knows our weak - ness and our frail - ty,  
 but ev - er - more the love of God is change - less,  
 bless ye the Lord through all his wide do - mi - nion,

13 C7 F/A Dm B $\flat$ maj7 F/C C F

his bound - less and grace and sav - ing love pro - claim.  
he knows that we end - less as the heav'ns a - bove.  
still shown to those are dust, he knows our frame.  
bless his most ho - ly name, O thou my in fear. soul.

17 F7 B $\flat$   
*Refrain*

Praise him, you an - - gels,

19 F7 B $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7

won - - drous in might;

21 G7 Cm E $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F F7 B $\flat$

praise him, you ser - vants who in his will de - light.