

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 Bbmaj7 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 Bb
Refrain

Praise him, you an - gels,

19 F7 Bb Bb7

won - drous in might;

21 G7 Cm Eb Bb/F F7 Bb

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