

# 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♭maj7 F/C C F

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

17 F7 B♭  
 Refrain

Praise him, you an-gels,

19 F7 B♭ B♭7

won-drous in might;

21 G7 Cm E♭ B♭/F F7 B♭

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