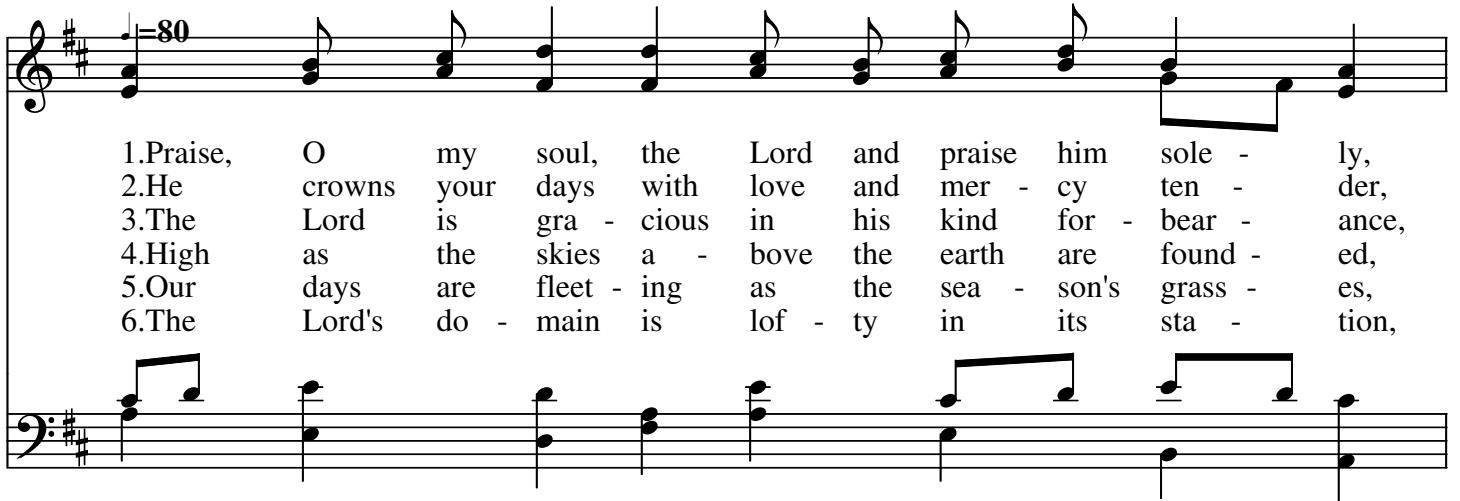
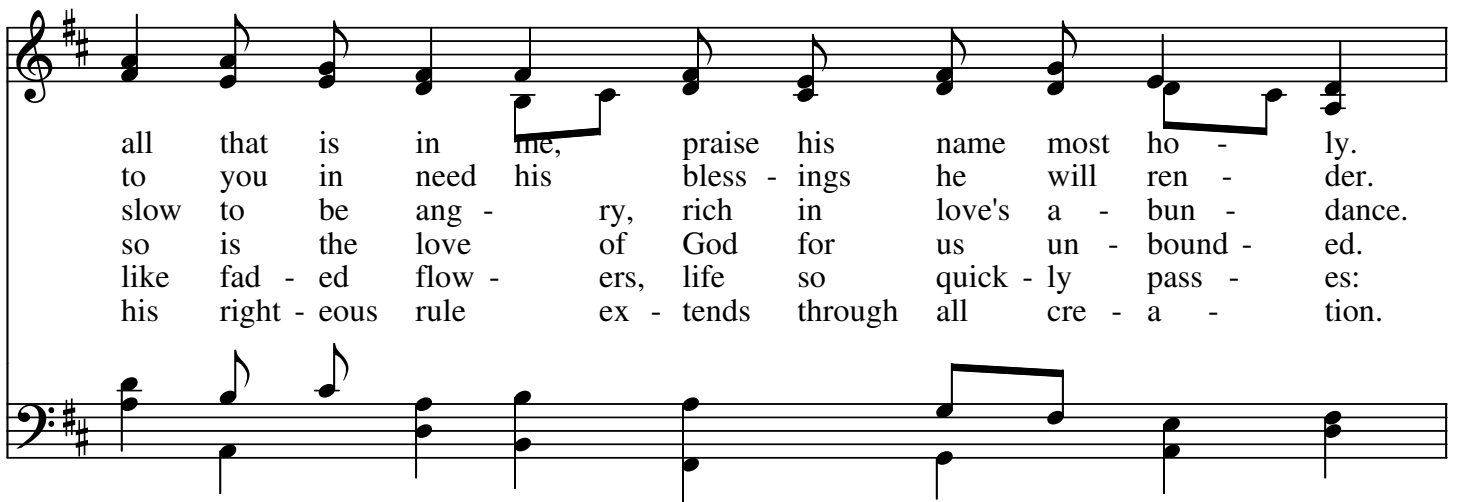


Psalm 103

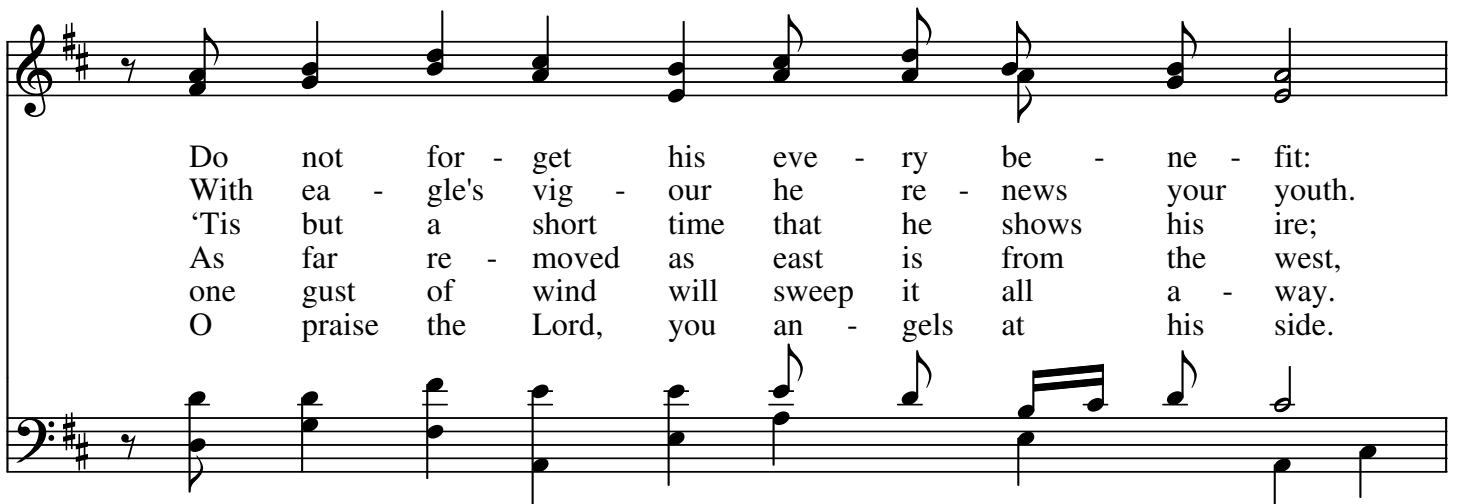
Tune: Strasbourg, 1539; Geneva, 1551



1. Praise, O my soul, the Lord and praise him sole - ly,
2. He crowns your days with love and mer - cy ten - der,
3. The Lord is gra - cious in his kind for - bear - ance,
4. High as the skies a - bove the earth are found - ed,
5. Our days are fleet - ing as the sea - son's grass - es,
6. The Lord's do - main is lof - ty in its sta - tion,



all that is in me, praise his name most ho - ly.
to you in need his bless - ings he will ren - der.
slow to be ang - ry, rich in love's a - bun - dance.
so is the love of God for us un - bound - ed.
like fad - ed flow - ers, life so quick - ly pass - es:
his right - eous rule ex - tends through all cre - a - tion.



Do not for - get his eve - ry be - ne - fit:
With ea - gle's vig - our he re - news your youth.
'Tis but a short time that he shows his ire;
As far re - moved as east is from the west,
one gust of wind will sweep it all a - way.
O praise the Lord, you an - gels at his side.

for he ab - solves you of your eve - ry fail - ing,
 Just - ly the Lord will can - cel all op - pres - sion.
 he will not al - ways vent his in - dig - na - tion.
 so has he put a - way all our trans - gres - sion.
 Yet our Lord's love ex - tends to those who fear him
 Praise, might - y ones who at his will are serv - ing,

and in your ill - ness he con - fers his heal - ing;
 As he to Mos - es sent his re - ve - la - tion,
 Nor will he ful - ly pun - ish our trans - gres - sion,
 And like a fath - er he shows his com - pas - sion;
 and to their child - ren's child - ren who re - vere him,
 whose faith - ful - ness to him is yet un - swerv - ing;

he res - cues you and pulls you from the pit.
 so to his peo - ple he pro - claims his truth.
 he does not treat us as our sins re - quire.
 he knows that we are fra - gile as the dust.
 as long as they his cov - e - nant o - bey.
 sing praise, all you who in his word a - bide.

Praise the Lord's name, you heaven - ly hosts be - fore him,

crea - tures of earth, come praise him and a - dore him.

ritard

O praise the Lord, my soul, and praise his name!