

Bless The Lord, O My Soul

S.E. Anderson

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits." Psalm 103:2

Bless the Lord, O my soul, For His wond'-rous gifts to thee,
Bless the Lord, O my soul, Who hath o-pened full and free,
Bless the Lord, O my soul, For He call-eth thee His own,
Bless the Lord, O my soul, Who doth all thy want sup-ply,
Bless the Lord, O my soul, For His migh-ty pow'r to save,

Who for-giv-eth thy sin, Heal-eth all thy sore di-sease,
For thy cleans-ing, a Fount, On the cross of Cal-va-ry,
And be-stow-eth on thee, Lov-ing-kind-ness as a crown,
For thy hun-ger and thirst, He doth Heav'n-ly food pro-vide,
Who re-deem-eth thy life, From de-struc-tion and the grave,

His com-pas-sion-ate touch, Doth thee ev-ery whit make whole,
Here thy dark stain of sin, He doth wash as white as snow,
Grace a-bun-dant is thine, Nought but bles-sing shalt thou know,
How thy strength is re-newed, How thy hope is thus re-stored!
To thee now and for-e're, Shall His ten-der mer-cies flow,

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