

PSALM

103b O come, my soul, bless thou the LORD

Capo 3: G D7 G D7 Em

1 O come, my soul, bless thou the LORD thy Mak - er,
 2 Good is the LORD and full of kind com - pas - sion,
 3 His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren,

C G D7 G

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;

Am7 G B (Em B7) Em

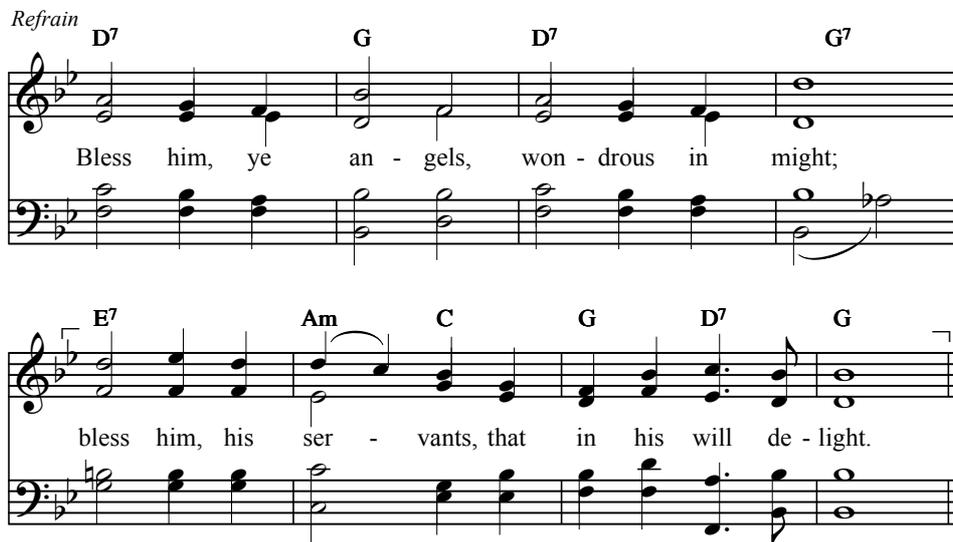
bless thou the LORD, for - get not all his mer - cies,
 rich is his grace to all that hum - bly seek him,
 for well he knows our weak - ness and our frail - ty,

A7 (D A7) D (Bm Em) D A D

his par - doning grace and sav - ing love pro - claim.
 bound - less and end - less as the heavens a - bove.
 he knows that we are dust, he knows our frame.

O come, my soul, bless thou the LORD

Refrain



Bless him, ye an - gels, won - drous in might;

bless him, his ser - vants, that in his will de - light.

- 4 We fade and die like flowers that grow in beauty,
like tender grass that soon will disappear;
but evermore the love of GOD is changeless,
still shown to those who look to him in fear.

- 5 High in the heavens his throne is fixed forever,
his kingdom rules o'er all from pole to pole.
Bless ye the LORD through all his wide dominion;
bless his most holy name, O thou my soul.