

O Bless The Lord, My Soul!

James Montgomery

Aaron Williams

F C G C F C

O bless the Lord, my soul! His
 I bless the Lord, my soul! His
 He will not al-ways chide; He
 He par-dons all Thy sins, pro-
 He clothes thee with His love, up-
 Then bless His ho-ly Name, whose

3 F/A C F C⁷ F C C/E

grace to thee pro-claim! And
 mer-cies bear in mind! For
 will with pa-tience wait; His
 longs thy fee-ble breath; He
 holds thee with His truth; and
 grace hath made thee whole, whose

5 F F/A C C/E F Dm C F/A

all that is with-in me join to
 get not all His ben-e-fits! The
 wrath is ev-er slow-to-rise and
 heal-eth thine in-fir-mi-ties and
 like the ea-gle He re-news the
 lov-ing-kind-ness crowns thy days: O

7 B \flat F B \flat F/C C⁷ F

bless His ho-ly Name!
 Lord to thee is kind.
 read-y to a-bate.
 ran-soms thee from death.
 vig-or of thy youth.
 bless the Lord, my soul!