

Bless, O My Soul, The Living God

Issac Watts

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A D⁶ A/E E A A

Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God; Call home thy
Bless, O my soul, the God of Grace; His fa - vors
'Tis He, my soul, who sent His Son To die for
Let the whole earth His power con - fess, Let the whole

6 E/B B⁷ E A/E

thoughts that rove a - broad; Let all the powers with -
claim thy high - est praise: Why should the won - ders
crimes which thou hast done: He owns the ran - som
earth a - dore His grace; the Gen - tile with the

11 E⁷ A F^{#7} Bm E⁷

in me join In work and wor - ship so di -
He hath wrought Be lost in si - lence and for -
and for - gives The hour - ly fol - lies of our
Jew shall join In work and wor - ship so di -

16 A A/C[#] D⁶ A/E E A

vine, In work and wor - ship so di - vine.
got, Be lost in si - lence and for - got?
lives, The hour - ly fol - lies of our lives.
vine, In work and wor - ship so di - vine.