

Bless, O My Soul, The Living God

Issac Watts

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G C⁶ G/D D G G

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 D/A A⁷ D G/D

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 D⁷ G E⁷ Am D⁷

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 G G/B C⁶ G/D D G

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.