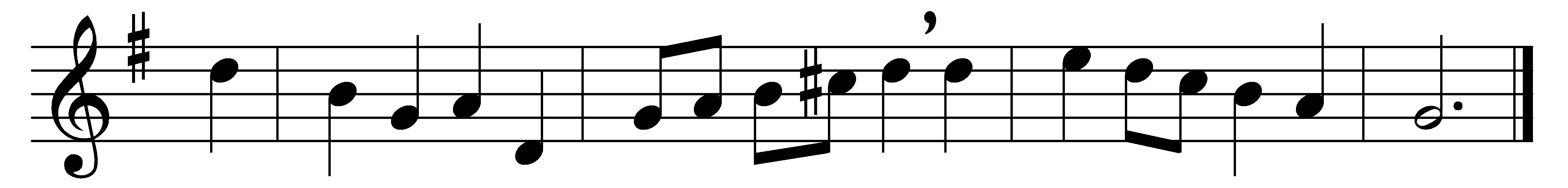
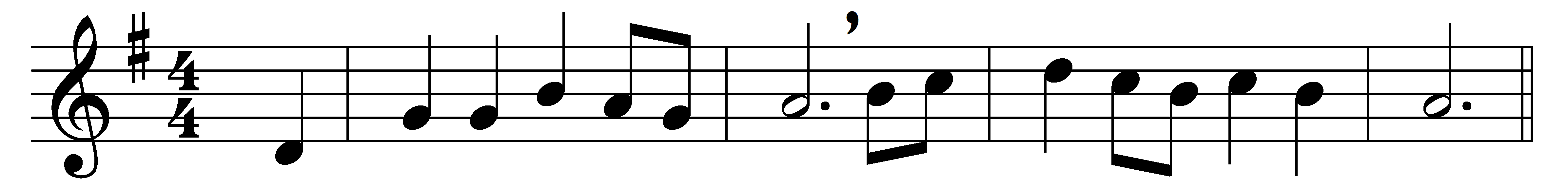
O bless the Lord, my soul! Hymnal 1982 no. 411 Melody: St Thomas S.M.

British spelling



O bless the Lord, my soul!

His grace to thee proclaim!

And all that is within me join

to bless his holy Name!

O bless the Lord, my soul!

His mercies bear in mind!

Forget not all his benefits!

The Lord to thee is kind.

He will not always chide;

he will with patience wait;

his wrath is ever slow to rise

and ready to abate.

He pardons all thy sins,

prolongs thy feeble breath;

he healeth thine infirmities

and ransoms thee from death.

He clothes thee with his love,

upholds thee with his truth;

and like the eagle he renews

the vigour of thy youth.

Then bless his holy Name,

whose grace hath made thee whole,

whose loving-kindness crowns thy days:

O bless the Lord, my soul!

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854)

Music: Melody by Aaron Williams (1731-1776), harmony by Lowell Mason (1792-1872)