O Come, My Soul, Bless Thou the Lord

*Soprano Descant*

1. O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Maker,
2. Good is the Lord and full of kind compassion,
3. His love is like a father’s to his children,
4. We fade and die like flowers that grow in beauty,
5. High in the heavens his throne is fixed forever,

And all within me bless his holy name;
Most slow to anger, plentiful in love;
Tender and kind to all who fear his name;
Like tender grass that soon will disappear;
His kingdom rules o’er all from pole to pole;

Bless thou the Lord, forget not all his mercies,
Rich is his grace to all that humbly seek him,
For well he knows our weakness and our frailty,
But evermore the love of God is changeless,
Bless ye the Lord through all his wide dominion,
His pardoning grace and saving love proclaim.
Boundless and endless as the heavens above.
He knows that we are dust, he knows our frame.
Still shown to those who look to him in fear.

Bless his most holy name, O thou my soul.

Bless him forever, wondrous in might,
Bless him, his servants that in his will delight.