

O Come, My Soul, Bless Thou the Lord

1. O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak - er, and all with -
 2. Good is the Lord and full of kind com - pas - sion, most slow to
 3. His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren, ten - der and
 4. We fade and die like flow'rs that grow in beau - ty, like ten - der
 5. High in the heav'ns his throne is fixed for - ev - er, his king - dom

in me bless his ho - ly name; bless thou the Lord, for -
 an - ger, plen - te - ous in love; rich is his grace to
 • kind to all who fear his name; for well he knows our
 grass that soon will dis - ap - pear; but ev - er - more the
 rules o'er all from pole to pole; bless ye the Lord through

get not all his mer - cies, his par - d'ning grace and
 all that hum - bly seek him, bound - less and end - less
 • weak - ness and our frail - ty, he knows that we are
 love of God is change - less, still shown to those who
 all his wide do - min - ion, bless his most ho - ly

REFRAIN

sav - ing love pro - claim.
 as the heav'ns a - bove.
 • dust, he knows our frame. Bless him for - ev - er, won - drous in
 look to him in fear.
 name, O thou my soul.

might, bless him, his ser - vants that in his will de - light.