

## Psalm 103

O bless the Lord my grateful soul;  
And all within my frame -  
My heart, my mind, my strength, my all -  
Unite to bless His name.

O bless the Lord, my grateful soul;  
His benefits recall,  
For He forgiveth all thy sins,  
Heals thy diseases all.

From death redeemeth thy frail life  
Yea, crowneth thee with love,  
And let's His tender mercies fall  
upon thee from above.

He, who thy mouth doth satisfy  
With good and bounteous things  
So that thy vigor is renewed  
To mount on eagle's wings.

He righteousness and judgment metes  
To all that are oppressed:  
To Moses He his ways made known,  
His mighty acts confessed.

He merciful and gracious is;  
To anger He is slow;  
He will not always chide; but we  
His pard'ning grace shall know.

He has not dealt with us as did  
Our many sins deserve;  
Nor for our gross iniquities  
Full punishment reserve.

As far as is the heavenly world  
Above the earthly rise,  
So great his mercies are to His;  
No blessing He denies.

As far as is the east removed  
From the most distant west,  
So far our wondering doth He  
Forgive at our request.

Like as a father pitted  
His children, ever dear,  
So doth Jehovah pity them  
That worship Him in fear.

For He our frame doth fully know,  
Remembereth we are dust;  
Perfection 's not expected by  
A God so wise and just.

The days of man are as the grass;  
Or as the opening flower;  
A little while he flourisheth,  
Then fadeth in an hour.

For the kind mercy of the Lord,  
From everlasting is;  
To everlasting 'twill descend  
on children that are His.

On such as keep His covenant,  
And his commandments true,  
The mercies of the Lord shall fall,  
As falls the early dew.

In heaven hath the Lord prepared

His everlasting throne;  
His kingdom over all doth rule;  
All nations are His own.

Ye angels that excel in strength,  
That hearken to his word,  
That joy to do His least commands,  
Bless ye the gracious Lord.

O bless the Lord, ye heavenly hosts,  
That do the saints attend,  
Ad fly with blessings on your wings  
To whom He doth thee send.

All works of His in ev'ry place,  
Bless ye the Lord always;  
And bless the Lord, my grateful soul,  
Through all thy coming days.