

METRE 3 Isaac Watts

BOYLESTON S.M.

Lowell Mason

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! Let all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa-vors are di-vine, Whose fa-vors are di-vine.

2. O bless the Lord, my soul! Nor let his mer-cies lie For-got-ten in un-thank-ful-ness, And with-out prais-es die, And with-out prais-es die.

3. 'Tis he for-gives thy sins, 'Tis he re-lieves thy pain, 'Tis he that heals thy sickness-es, And makes thee young a-gain, And makes thee young a-gain.

4. He crowns thy life with love, When ransomed from the grave; He that redeemed my soul from hell, Hath sov-'reign pow'r to save, Hath sov-'reign pow'r to save.