

# Bless the LORD Your Maker PSALM 103

1. O come, my soul, and bless the LORD your Ma - ker;  
 2. Good is the LORD and full of kind com - pas - sion,  
 3. His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren,  
 4. We fade and die like flow'rs that grow in beau - ty,  
 5. High in the heav'ns His throne is sure for - ev - er,

And all with - in me bless His ho - ly Name!  
 Most slow to an - ger, plen - te - ous in love;  
 Ten - der and kind to all who fear His Name;  
 Like ten - der grass that soon will dis - ap - pear;  
 His king - dom rules o'er all from pole to pole;

Bless Him, my soul; For - get not all His mer - cies;  
 Rich is His grace to all that hum - bly seek Him,  
 For well He knows our weak - ness and our frail - ty,  
 But ev - er - more the love of God is change - less,  
 Bless ye the Lord through all His wide do - min - ion,

His pard - 'ning grace and sav - ing love pro - claim!  
 Bound - less and end - less as the heav'ns a - bove.  
 He knows that we are dust, and knows our frame.  
 Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.  
 Bless His most ho - ly Name, with heart and soul!

## REFRAIN

Bless Him for - ev - er, won - drous in might;

Bless Him, His ser - vants that in His will de - light.