

O Bless the LORD, My Soul, and Praise

Based on Psalm 104:1-18

1. O bless the LORD, my soul, and praise His name. LORD God, how great Thou
2. The earth, which Thou hast found-ed, none can shake. The rag - ing deep Thou
3. Thou mak - est springs gush forth in vales and dells. Bet - ween the hills, brooks
4. Thou mad - est grass for cat - tle and wildbeasts, And plants for man, who

art, how bright Thy fame! Thou, who art clothed with maj - es - ty and glo - ry,
as its cloak didst make, And ev - en moun - tains were con - cealed there - un - der.
flow from spark - ling wells And quench the thirst of beasts in field and for - est;
on Thy boun - ties feasts. Oil makes his face to shine when he re - joic - es

Thou, robed in light, we hon - or and a - dore Thee. The heav - ens Thou hast
Waves rushed and fled at Thy re - buke, Thy thun - der; Hills then sprang up, while
Wild ass - es drink the wa - ters which Thou pour - est. There birds of hea - ven
In bread and wine and then Thy prai - ses voic - es. Well - wa - tered are God's

stretched out like a tent, Thy dwell - ing found - ed on the firm - a - ment.
val - leys sank and drowned. To might - y o - ceans Thou didst set a bound;
dwell in shrub and tree; They sing a - mong the branch - es, prais - ing Thee.
trees; it rains up - on His ce - dars plant - ed through - out Leb - an - on.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564 SUS, SUS, MON AME, IL TE FAUT [GENEVAN 104]

Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972; rev. ©

10 10. 11 11. 10 10. 11 11.

7
 Clouds are Thy char - iot, storms lend Thee their pin - ions;
 Thou didst ap - point a place for them, that nev - er
 Hills drench - est Thou from hea - ven, where Thou liv - est;
 There in the tree - tops are the storks re - sid - ing;

8
 Winds are Thy her - alds, fire and flame Thy min - ions.
 Their roar - ing floods the earth a - gain might cov - er.
 The earth is sat - is - fied with all Thou giv - est.
 Goats roam the crags where bad - gers find a hid - ing.

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Cont'd, Psalm 104:19-35

5. To mark the months Thou, LORD, hast made the moon. At Thy com - mand the
 6. Man goes forth to his work when morn - ing calls And la - bors till the
 7. All look to Thee, a count - less mul - ti - tude, That in due time Thou
 8. The glo - ry of the LORD for - ev - er stands; May He re - joice in

2
 sun turns dusk to noon, And when Thy day by night is o - ver - tak - en,
 eve - ning shad - ow falls. O LORD, Thy ma - ny glor - ious works as - tound us;
 may - est give them food. Now filled with the good things that Thou pro - vid - est,
 all that He com - mands. He looks on earth and makes cre - a - tion shiv - er;

4

Then in the for - est all the beasts a - wak - en. Young li - ons roar and
 In wis - dom hast Thou made them all a - round us. Of Thy great rich - es
 They are dis - mayed when Thou Thy count - ' nance hid - est. When Thou dost take a -
 He touch - es moun - tains and they smoke and quiv - er. I'll sing to God as

5

ask from God their prey, But when the dawn ap - pears they steal a - way
 Thy cre - a - tion sings. Thy o - cean teems with count - less liv - ing things;
 way their breath, they die; They are cre - at - ed when Thou, from on high
 long as I shall live; May to the LORD my wor - ship plea - sure give.

7

And lie down in their dens, the sun - light scorn - ing.
 It is for ships a place to make their way in,
 Thy Spir - it send - ing, them with life en - du - est.
 But may all sin - ners from the earth be driv - en.

8

Then man a - wakes and greets the dew - y morn - ing.
 And for Le - vi - a - than a place to play in.
 The face of all the earth Thou, LORD, re - new - est.
 Bless God, my soul! To Him all praise be giv - en.