

Praise the Lord, O my soul

*Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise his holy name.
 Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.
 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy,
 long suffering and of great goodness.
 The Lord is full of compassion and mercy,
 he forgiveth all thy sin and saveth thy life from destruction.
 He forgiveth all thy sin, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.
 He hath not dealt so with us after ourselves,
 nor rewarded us according to our wickednesses.
 For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth,
 so great is his mercy also toward them that fear him.
 Look how wide also the east is from the west,
 so far hath he set out sins from us.
 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children,
 even so is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him.
 The merciful goodness of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him.
 Alleluia.*

(words taken from Psalm 103, vv. 1, 2, 8, 3, 4, 10-13, 17)

William Brown (1737-1807)
 edited by Richard Shakeshaft

VERSE

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Organ

VERSE

VERSE

VERSE

5 5 6 8 7 6 5 6 6 6 6 6 5 6 6
 3 2 4 6 5 4 5 6 5 5 6 5 5