

O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak-er, And all with-in me
 bless His ho-ly Name; Bless thou the Lord, for-get not all His mer-cies,

Motives to Gratitude

CHORUS
 His par-doning grace and sav-ing love pro-claim. Bless Him, ye an-gels,
 won-drous in might, Bless Him, His serv-ants that in His will de-light.

[Selected Stanzas]

- 2 Good is the Lord and full of kind compassion,
 Most slow to anger, plenteous in love;
 Rich is His grace to all that humbly seek Him,
 Boundless and endless as the heavens above.
- 3 His love is like a father's to his children,
 Tender and kind to all who fear His Name,
 For well He knows our weakness and our frailty,
 He knows that we are dust, He knows our frame.
- 4 We fade and die like flowers that grow in beauty,
 Like tender grass that soon will disappear;
 But evermore the love of God is changeless,
 Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.
- 5 High in the heavens His throne is fixed forever,
 His kingdom rules o'er all from pole to pole;
 Bless ye the Lord through all His wide dominion,
 Bless His most holy Name, O thou my soul.