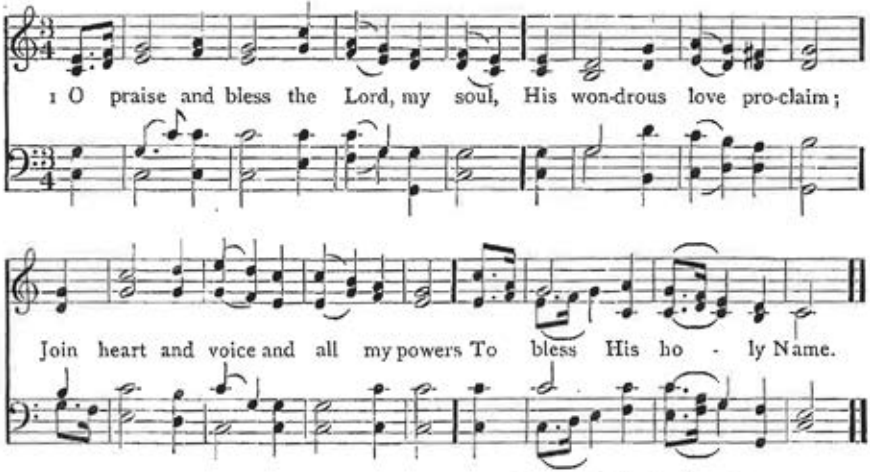
277 Thankful Joy and Praise

PSALM 103 C. M. HOWARD Elizabeth H. Cuthbert



2 O praise and bless the Lord, my soul,
And ever thankful be;
Forget not all the benefits
He has bestowed on thee.

3 He freely pardons all thy sins,
And He is strong to save;
He heals thy sickness, soothes thy pain,
And ransoms from the grave.

4 He crowns thee with His grace and love,
And, with His strength endued,
Thou mountest up with eagle's wings,
Thy joyous youth renewed.

5 The Lord will judge in righteousness
For all that are oppressed;
To all His saints His gracious acts
And ways are manifest.

6 The Lord is ever merciful,
And unto anger slow;
His loving-kindness and His grace
In rich abundance flow.

7 He will not chide for evermore,
He turns His wrath away;
He has not strictly marked our sins,
Our evil to repay.

8 As heaven is high above the earth,
So great His mercy proves;
As far from us as east from west
He all our sin removes.