

277. Thankful Joy and Praise

The musical score is written for a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody is primarily in the Soprano part, with the Alto and Bass parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are arranged in six lines, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first line of music, and so on. The lyrics are: 1. O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, His wondrous love proclaim; 2. O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, And ever thank-ful be; 3. He free-ly par-dons all thy sins, And He is strong to save; 4. He crowns thee with His grace and love, And with His strength en-dued, 5. The Lord will judge in right-eous-ness For all that are oppressed; 6. The Lord is e-ver mer-ci-ful, And un-to an-ger slow; Join heart and voice and all my pow'rs To bless His ho-ly Name. For-get not all the be-ne-fits He has bes-towed on thee. He heals Thy sick-ness, soothes thy pain, And ran-soms from the grave. Thou mount-est up with ea-gle's wings, Thy joy-ous youth re-newed. To all His saints His grac-i-ous acts And ways are ma-nif-est. His lo-v-ing-kind-ness and His grace In rich a-bun-dance flow.

1. O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, His wondrous love proclaim;
2. O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, And e - ver thank - ful be;
3. He free - ly par - dons all thy sins, And He is strong to save;
4. He crowns thee with His grace and love, And with His strength en - dued,
5. The Lord will judge in right - eous-ness For all that are oppressed;
6. The Lord is e - ver mer - ci - ful, And un - to an - ger slow;

Join heart and voice and all my pow'rs To bless His ho - ly Name.
For - get not all the be - ne - fits He has bes - towed on thee.
He heals Thy sick - ness, soothes thy pain, And ran - soms from the grave.
Thou mount - est up with ea - gle's wings, Thy joy - ous youth re - newed.
To all His saints His grac - ious acts And ways are ma - nif - est.
His lo - ving-kind - ness and His grace In rich a - bun - dance 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.