

444.O Bless the Lord, My Soul with All Thy Power

1.O bless the Lord, my soul, with all thy pow - er! Ex - alt the God who
2.O bless the Lord, who all thy need sup - pli - eth! Thy soul with good He

is thy strength and tow - er; Let all with - in me bless His ho - ly Name.
ful - ly sat - is - fi - eth, And, like the ea - gle's, He re-news thy youth.

Bless Him who hear - eth all thy sup - pli - ca - tion; For - get not thou His
Je - ho - vah do - eth right for He is ho - ly; His judg - ments for the

kind - ly min - is - tra - tion, But all His gra - cious ben - e - fits pro - claim.
sore op - pressed and low - ly Are done in per - fect right - eous - ness and truth.

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and a piano accompaniment. It is in 4/4 time and G major. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady rhythm. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with two verses provided for the first line of music.

4.Jehovah will not chide with us forever
 Nor always keep His anger, but deliver
 His people from their sorrows and distress.
 He has not crushed the flock of His possession,
 Nor dealt with us according to transgression;
 He chastens, but with love and tenderness,

5.Like a father looketh with compassion
 Upon his children, lo, in such a fashion
 The Lord doth look on them that fear and trust.
 He knoweth that our frame is weak and humble;
 How void of strength, how prone we are to stumble!
 And He is mindful that we are but dust.

6.Lo, as for man, his days are like a shadow,
 Like tender grass and flowers of the meadow,
 Whose morning-beauty fadeth with the day;
 For when the wind but lightly passeth o'er it
 'Tis gone anon and nothing can restore it;
 'Tis found no more, it vanisheth for aye.

7.Jehovah's mercy floweth, like a river,
 From everlasting, and abideth ever
 On those that love and worship Him with awe.
 His righteousness shall bless the habitations
 Of childrens children through the generations
 That keep His covenant and obey His law.

8.High in the heavens has Jehovah founded
 His lofty throne, by cherubim surrounded;
 And lo, His kingdom ruleth over all!
 O bless the Lord, ye angels full of glory,
 Ye mighty heroes, famed in sacred story,
 That do His word, obedient to His call!

9.Bless Him, ye hosts, in praises without measure,
 Ye ministers of His that do His pleasure;
 Exalt His Name, His majesty extol.
 Bless ye Jehovah,all His works in union,
 In all places of his wide dominion;
 Yea, bless the Lord with joy, O thou, my soul!