

O Come My Soul

From Psalm 103, "The Psalter", 1912

James Walch, 1876
TIDINGS (TUNBRIDGE) 11.10.11.10 with refrain

1. O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak - er, And all with - in me
2. God is the Lord and full of kind com - pas - sion, Most slow to an - ger,
3. His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren, Ten - der and kind to
4. We fade and die like flow'rs - that grow in beau - ty, Like ten - der grass that
5. High in the heav'ns his throne is fixed for ev - er, His king - dom rules o'er

7
bless his ho - ly Name; Bless thou the Lord, for - get not all his mer - cies,
plen - te - ous in love; Rich is his grace to all that hum - bly seek him,
all who fear his Name; For well he knows our weak - ness and our frail - ty,
soon will dis - ap - pear; But ev - er - more the love of God is change - less,
all from pole to pole; Bless ye the Lord Through all his wide do - min - ion,

13
His par - d'ning grace and sav - ing love pro - claim.
Bound - less and end - less as the heav'ns a - bove.
He knows that we are dust, he knows our frame. Bless him for ev - er,
Still shown to those who look to him in fear.
Bless his most ho - ly Name, O thou my soul.

19
won - drous in might, Bless him, his serv - ants that in his will de - light. A men.