

# O Come, My Soul, Bless Thou the Lord

B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F F Gm E $\flat$  B $\flat$

1. O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak - er, and all with - in me  
2. Good 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 kingdom rules o'er

F B $\flat$  D D Gm

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 weakness 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,

C F C F Dm B $\flat$  Gm F C F B $\flat$

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.

F B $\flat$  G Cm E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F B $\flat$

won - drous in might, bless him, his serv - ants that in his will de - light.