

## Bless The Lord

Stephen Schwartz

Oh bless the Lord my soul  
His praise to thee proclaimed  
And all that is within me join  
To bless His holy name  
Oh yeah  
Oh bless the Lord my soul  
His mercies bear in mind  
Forget not all His benefits  
The Lord to thee is kind  
He will not always chide  
He will with patience wait  
His wrath is ever slow  
To rise  
Oh bless the Lord  
And ready to abate  
And ready to abate  
Oh yeah!  
Oh bless the lord  
Bless the lord my soul  
Oh bless the lord my soul!  
He pardons all thy sins  
Prolongs thy feeble breath  
He heals thine infirmities  
And ransoms thee from death  
He clothes thee with his love  
Upholds thee with his truth  
And like an eagle he renews  
The vigor of thy youth  
And bless His holy name  
Whose grace hath made thee whole  
Whose love and kindness crowns  
Thy days  
Oh bless the lord  
Bless the lord my soul  
Oh bless the lord my soul!  
Bless the lord my soul  
Oh bless the lord my soul!  
Bless the lord my soul  
Oh bless the lord my soul!  
Bless the lord, bless the lord  
My soul!  
Bless the lord my soul