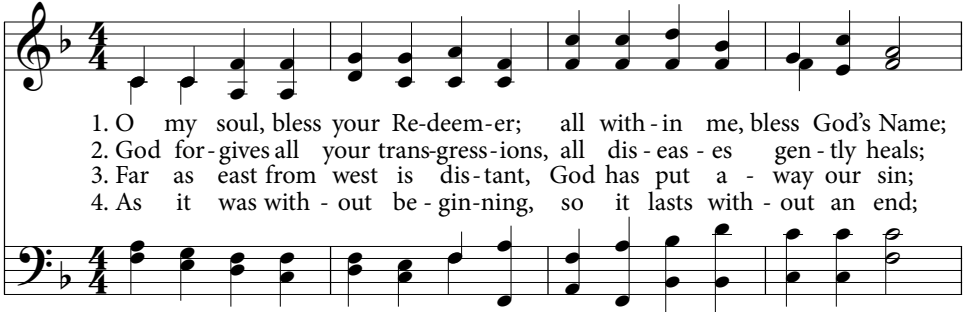


Psalm 103

O My Soul, Bless Your Redeemer

STUTTGART



1. O my soul, bless your Re-deem-er; all with-in me, bless God's Name;
2. God for-gives all your trans-gress-ions, all dis-eas-es gen-tly heals;
3. Far as east from west is dis-tant, God has put a-way our sin;
4. As it was with-out be-gin-ning, so it lasts with-out an end;



bless the Sav-ior, and for-get not all God's mer-cies to pro-claim.
God re-deems you from de-struc-tion, and with you so kind-ly deals.
like the pi-ty of a fa-ther has the LORD's com-pas-sion been.
to their chil-dren's chil-dren ev-er shall God's right-eous-ness ex-tend.

5. Unto such as keep God's cov'nant
and are steadfast in God's way;
unto those who still remember
the commandments and obey.

6. Bless your Maker, all you creatures,
ever under God's control,
all throughout God's vast dominion;
bless the LORD of all, my soul!

WORDS: **Psalm 103**; *Sabbath-School Psalmist*, 1866

8.7.8.7

MUSIC: Christian F. Witt, 1715; adapt. Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861