

O Bless The Lord, My Soul, and Praise His Name

PSALM 104 - Epaphroditus

D G D

1. O bless the Lord, my soul, and praise his name.
 2. The earth, which you have found - ed, none can shake.
 3. You, Lord, let wa - ter gush from springs and wells;
 4. For cat - tle you cause grass to sprout and grow,
 5. To mark the sea - sons you, Lord, made the moon.

G

O Lord, how great you are, how bright your fame!
 The rag - ing deep you are, as its cloak did make,
 it flows in deep - - - - - you are, as its cloak did make,
 and you to man - - - - - you are, as its cloak did make,
 At your com - mand the sun turns dusk to noon,

Bm C

You who are clothed in maj - es - ty and splen - dour,
 and e - ven moun - tains were con - cealed there - un - der;
 You quench the thirst of eve - ry crea - ture liv - ing,
 You in his bread and wine let him take pleas - ure;
 and when the day by night is o - ver - tak - en,

G/D D Em

en - robed in light, to you my praise I ren - der.
 the wa - ters fled at your re - buke, your thun - der.
 to roam - ing beasts re - fresh - ing wa - ters giv - ing.
 in oil of joy, sup - plied in rich - est meas - ure.
 then in the for - est all the beasts a - wak - en.

D G D

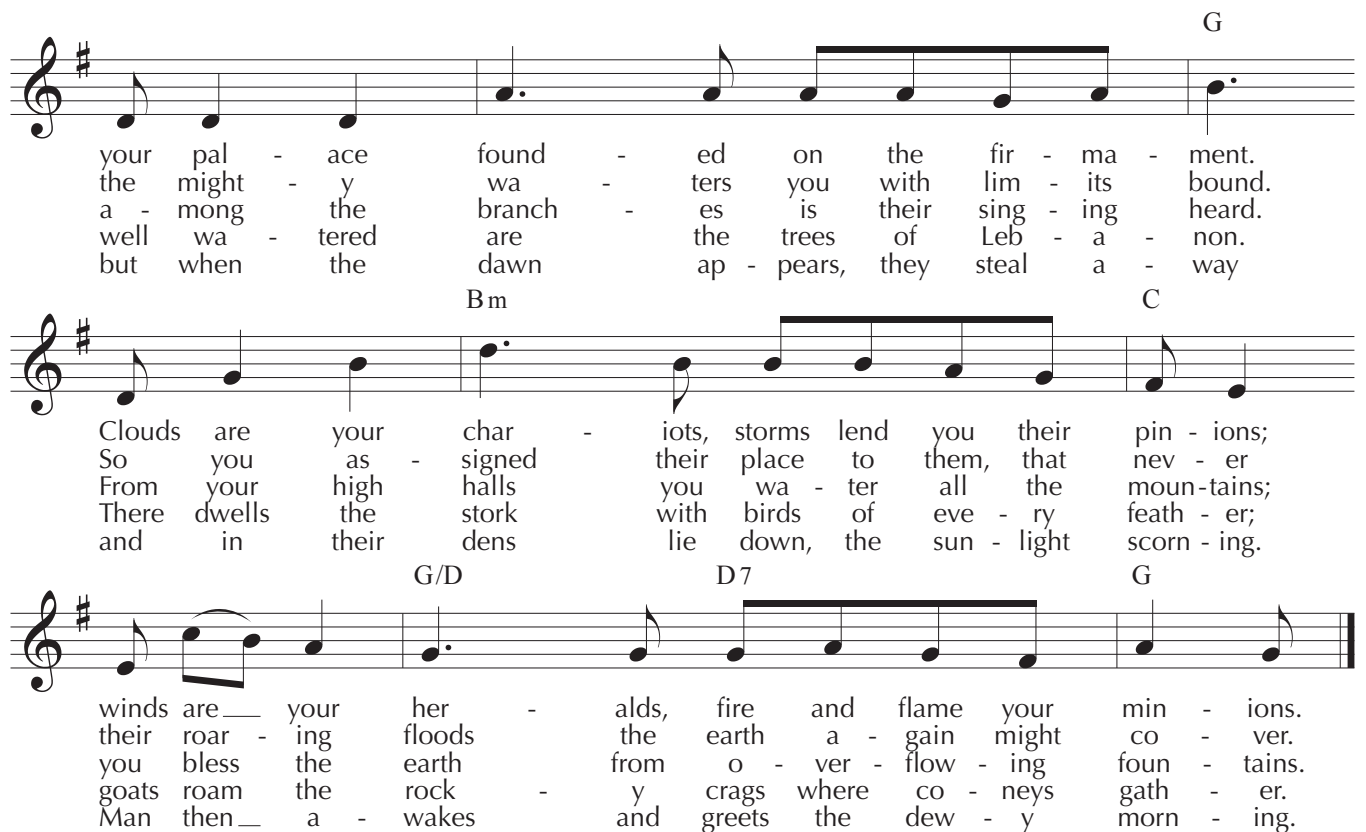
The heav - ens you have stretched out like a tent,
 They down the hills their way to val - leys found;
 There by the riv - er - side nest man - y birds;
 On ce - dars that you plant - ed rains pour down;
 Young li - ons roar and seek from God their prey,

Tune: EPAPHRODITUS - Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876; alt. and arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

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your pal - ace found - ed on the fir - ma - ment.
the might - y wa - ters you with lim - its bound.
a - mong the branch - es is their sing - ing heard.
well wa - tered are the trees of Leb - a - non.
but when the dawn ap - pears, they steal a - way

Clouds are your char - iots, storms lend you their pin - ions;
So you as - signed - their place to them, that nev - er
From your high halls you wa - ter all the moun - tains;
There dwells the stork with birds of eve - ry feath - er;
and in their dens lie down, the sun - light scorn - ing.

winds are your her - als, fire and flame your min - ions.
their roar - ing floods the earth a - gain might co - ver.
you bless the earth from o - ver - flow - ing foun - tains.
goats roam the rock - y crags where co - neys gath - er.
Man then a - wakes and greets the dew - y morn - ing.

6. Off to his work man goes when morning calls
and labours till the evening shadow falls.
O LORD, your many glorious works astound us.
In wisdom you made everything around us;
its fullness earth to you as tribute brings.
Your ocean teems with countless living things.
There sail the ships in coming and in going;
there plays Leviathan, its pleasure showing.

7. All creatures, LORD, look to your open hand
to give them food, for they on you depend.
They gather up its plenty when you beckon;
avert your face, and they are panic-stricken,
for when you take away their breath, they die.
They are created when you from on high
give them their life: it is your Spirit's doing;
the face of all the earth you keep renewing.

8. For evermore God's radiant glory stands;
may he rejoice in all that he commands.
He looks at earth and makes it shake and shiver;
he touches mountains, and they smoke and quiver.
God I will praise as long as I shall live;
may to the LORD my worship pleasure give.
But may the wicked from the earth be driven.
Bless God, my soul! To him all praise be given.