

Schwartz Stephen, Bless The Lord

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!