

Stephen Schwartz, Bless The Lord

(JoAnna's song...Oh Bless The Lord my soul)

Oh bless the lord my soul!
His praise to thee proclaim!
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!

And ready to abate!
And ready to abate!
And ready to,
And ready to abate!
Oh yeah!

He pardons all thy sins.
Prolongs thy feeble breath.
He healiths thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death!

Oh Bless the lord my soul!
Oh, yeah!
Oh bless the lord my soul!

He clothes thee with his love.
Upholds thee with his truth.
And like an eagle he renews,
The vigor of thy youth!

Then bless his holy name,
Who's grace has made thee whole,
Who's love and kindness crowns
Thy Days!

Oh bless the lord my soul!
Oh bless the lord my soul!
Oh bless the lord.
Oh bless the lord my soul!

Oh bless the lord my soul!
Oh Bless the Lord my soul!
Oh Bless the Lord my soul!
Oh Bless the lord my soul!
Bless the lord.
Bless the lord.
Bless the lord
Bless the lord
My Soul!
Oh Bless the lord
(Oh bless the lord)
My soul!
Oh bless the lord my soul!