

60 – O Bless the Lord, My Soul

1. O bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join
And aid my tongue to bless His name
Whose favors are divine.
2. O bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness
And without praises die.
3. 'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses
And makes thee young again.
4. He crowns thy life with love
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from hell
Hath sov'reign pow'r to save.
5. He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgements for the proud
And justice for th'opprest.
6. His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known,
But sent the world His truth and grace
By His beloved Son.

435 – All Praise to God Who Reigns Above

1. All praise to God, who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of wonders, pow'r, and love,
The God of our salvation!
With healing balm my soul He fills,
The God who ev'ry sorrow stills—
To God all praise and glory!

2. What God's almighty pow'r hath made,
His gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning dawn or evening shade
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
Within the kingdom of His might,
Lo, all is just and all is right—
To God all praise and glory!

3. I cried to Him in time of need:
Lord God, oh, hear my calling!
For death He gave me life indeed
And kept my feet from falling.
For this my thanks shall endless be;
O thank Him, thank our God, with me—
To God all praise and glory!

4. The Lord forsaketh not His flock,
His chosen generation;
He is their Refuge and their Rock,
Their Peace and their Salvation.
As with a mother's tender hand
He leads His own, His chosen band—
To God all praise and glory!

6. Then come before His presence now
And banish fear and sadness;
To your Redeemer pay your vow
And sing with joy and gladness:
Though great distress my soul befell,
The Lord, my God, did all things well—
To God all praise and glory!

322 – Lord Jesus Christ, Thou Living Bread

1. Lord Jesus Christ, Thou living Bread,
May I for mine possess Thee.
I would with heav'nly food be fed;
Descend, refresh, and bless me.
Now make me meet for Thee, O Lord;
Now, humbly by my heart implored,
Grant me Thy grace and mercy.

2. Thou me to pastures green dost guide,
To quiet waters lead me;
Thy Table Thou dost well provide
And from Thy hand dost feed me.
Sin, weakness, and infirmity
Am I; O Savior, give to me
The cup of Thy salvation.

3. O Bread of Heav'n, my soul's Delight,
For full and free remission
With prayer I come before Thy sight,
In sorrow and contrition.
With faith adorn my soul that I
May to Thy Table now draw nigh
With Thine own preparation.

4. I merit not Thy favor, Lord,
Sin now upon me lieth;
Beneath my burden, self-aborred,
To Thee my spirit crieth.
In all my grief this comforts me,
That Thou on sinners graciously,
Lord Jesus, hast compassion.

63 – Now Thank We All Our God

1. Now thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices,
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love
And still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us
And keep us in His grace
And guide us when perplexed
And free us from all ills

In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heav'n adore!
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.