

METRE 3 Isaac Watts

# BOYLESTON S.M.

Lowell Mason

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! Let all within me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa - vors are di - vine, Whose fa - vors are di - vine.

2. O bless the Lord, my soul! Nor let his mer - cies lie For - got - ten in un - thank - ful - ness, And with - out prais - es die, And with - out prais - es die.

3. 'Tis he for - gives thy sins, 'Tis he re - lieves thy pain, 'Tis he that heals thy sick - ness - es, And makes thee young a - gain, And makes thee young a - gain.

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, Hath sov - reign pow' r to save.