

The Lord is kind and mer-ci-ful, slow to an-ger, and rich in com-pas-sion.

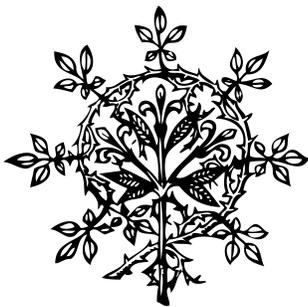
**1** Bless the Lord, *O* my soul; and all my be-ing, bless his *ho*-ly name.

Bless the Lord, *O* my soul, and for-get not *all* his ben-e-fits.

**2** He par-dons all *your* in-iq-ui-ties, heals *all* your ills.

re-deems your life *from* de-struction, he crowns you with kind-ness *and* com-pas-sion.

**3** He will not *al*-ways chide, nor does he keep his *wrath* for-ev-er.



Not ac-cord-ing to our sins *does* he deal with us,

nor does he re-quite us ac-cord-ing *to* our crimes.

**4** For as the heav-ens are high a-*bove* the earth, so sur-pas-sing is his

kind-ness t'ward *those* who fear him. As far as the east is *from* the west,

so far has he put our trans-gres-*sions* from us.

