

**R.**

Lord, send out your Spir - it, and re - new the face of the earth.

**1**Bless the Lord, **O** my soul! O Lord, my God, you are great **in** - deed!

Based on a tone  
by Fr. Samuel  
Weber, OSB

You are clothed with maj - es - **TY** and glo - ry, robed in light as with **a** cloak.**2**You fixed the earth up - on **its** foun - da - tion, not to be moved **for** - ev - er;with the o - cean, as with a gar - **ment**, you cov - ered it; a - bove the moun - tains the wa - **ters** stood.**3**You send forth springs in - to the **wa** - ter - cours - es that wind a - mong **the** moun - tains.Be - side them the birds of **heav** - en dwell; from a - mong the branch - es they send forth **their** song.**Psalm Verse no. 4**You wa - ter the moun - tains from your pal - **ace**; the earth is re - plete with the fruit **of** your works.You raise grass for **the** cat - tle, and veg - e - ta - tion **for** man's use, Pro - duc - ing bread from **the** earth.**5**How man - i - fold are your **works**, O Lord! In wis - dom you have wrought **them** allthe earth is full **of** your crea - tures. Bless the Lord, O my soul! Al - **le** - lu - ia.