Refrain  *Sung by cantor and repeated by all*

O bless the Lord, my soul.

Verses  *Sung by cantor*

O LORD, my God, you are great in-deed! you are clothed with majesty and glory, robed in light as with a cloak. You have spread out the hea-vens like a tent-cloth;

♫. O bless the Lord, my soul.

You have constructed your pal-ace up-on the wa-ters. You make the clouds your char-iot; you travel on the wings of the wind. You make the winds your mes-sen-gers, and flaming fire your min-ist-ers.

♫. O bless the Lord, my soul.
How manifold are your works, O LORD! In wisdom you have wrought them all—the earth is full of your creatures; the sea also, great and wide, in which are schools without number of living things both small and great.

O bless the Lord, my soul.

They look to you to give them food in due time. When you give it to them, they gather it; when you open your hand, they are filled with good things.

O bless the Lord, my soul.
If you take away their breath, they perish and return to the dust.

When you send forth your spirit, they are created, and you renew the face of the earth.

℟. O bless the Lord, my soul.

Chant adapted/composed by Bruce E. Ford.
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