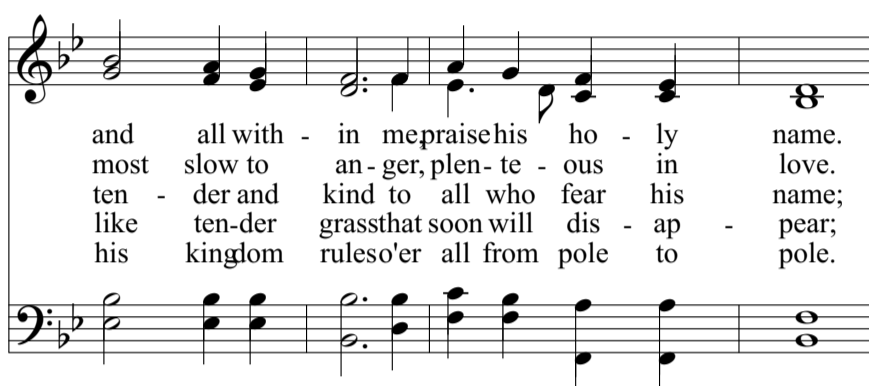



O Come, My Soul, Sing Praise to God



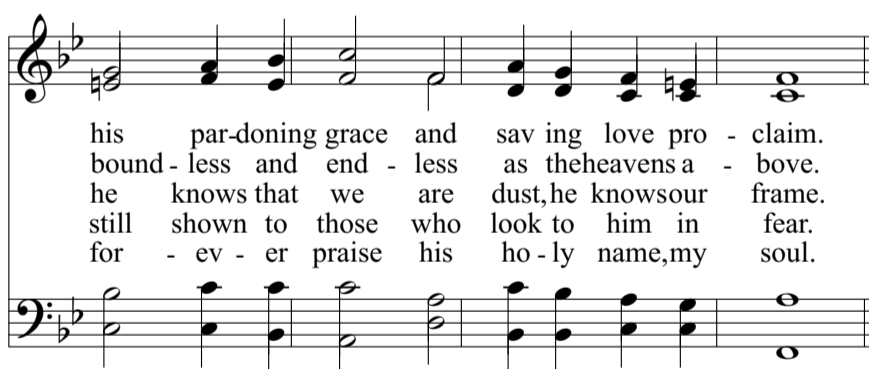
1 O come, my soul, sing praise to God our Mak- er,
 2 Good is the Lord and full of kind com - pas - sion,
 3 His love is like a fa - ther's to his child ren,
 4 We fade and die like flowersthat grow in beau- ty,
 5 High in the heavens his throne is fixed for - ev - er;



and all with - in mepraisehis ho - ly name.
 most slow to an - ger, plen - te - ous in love.
 ten - der and kind to all who fear his name;
 like ten - der grassthat soon will dis - ap - pear;
 his kingdom rules'er all from pole to pole.

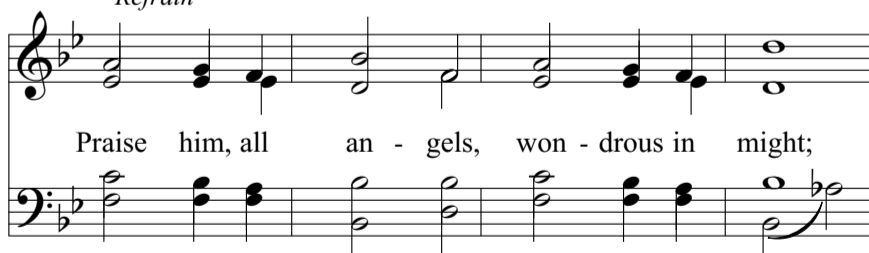


Singpraise to God, for - get not all his mer - cies;
 Rich is his grace to all whohum-bly seek him,
 for well he knows our weak ness and our frail - ty;
 but ev - er - more the love of God is change - less,
 Praiseto the Lord through all his wide do - min - ion;



his par-doning grace and sav ing love pro - claim.
 bound - less and end - less as theheavens a - bove.
 he knows that we are dust,he knowsour frame.
 still shown to those who look to him in fear.
 for - ev - er praise his ho - ly name,my soul.

Refrain



Praise him, all an - gels, won - drous in might;



praise him,you ser - vantswho in his will de - light.