

My soul, bless the Lord!

Psalter 285 (Psalm 104)

Words: Paraphrase of Psalm 104, Author unknown
Melody: Michael Haydn (1737-1806)
Arrangement: Herman den Hollander

TTBB

No. 60.067.001

1. My soul, bless the Lord! the Lord is most great, With
2. He rides on the clouds, the wings of the storm, The
3. O'er moun - tain and plain the dark wa - ters raged; His
4. He caus - es the springs of wa - ter to flow In

5
8
glo - - - ry ar
light - ning anc
voice they o
streams 'mid the



light is His
earth He has
- lift - ing the
- side them with

10
8
gar - ment, the skies are his shade, And o - ver the wa - ters His
found - ed her sta - tion to keep, And wrapped as a ves - ture a
moun - tains He or - dered a - bound, For - - bid - ding the wa - ters to
sing - ing the birds greet the day, And there the beasts gath - er their