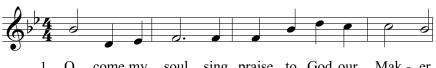
O Come, My Soul, Sing Praise to God



- 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 flowers that grow in beau ty,
- 5 High in the heavens his throne is fixed for ev er;



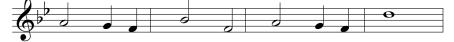
all with - in me,praise his ho - ly and name. slow to an - ger, plen - te - ous most love. der and kind to all whofear his ten name; ten - der grass that soon will dis - ap like pear; king-dom rules o'er all from pole his



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



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



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



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

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