Psalm 103



- 1. Bless the <u>Lord</u>, my soul! Lord God, how <u>great</u> you are. clothed in maje<u>sty</u> and glory, wrapped in light as <u>in</u> a robe!
- 2. How many are your <u>works</u>, O Lord! In wisdom you have <u>made</u> them all. The earth is full <u>of</u> your riches. Bless the <u>Lord</u>, my soul.
- 3. All of these <u>look</u> to you to give them their food <u>in</u> due season. You give it, they ga<u>ther</u> it up: you open your hand, they <u>have</u> their fill.
- 4. You take back your spi<u>rit</u>, they die, returning to the dust from <u>which</u> they came. You send forth your spirit, they <u>are</u> created; and you renew the face <u>of</u> the earth.

Psalm 103 (104): 1-2. 24. 27-30. 35 R. cf. v.30

• Pentecost Sunday: Vigil