

103.4

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, — my soul! — Lord — God, how great — you are. —

C Dm G/B F/A G4 G F C4 C

Am Em Dm G/B F/A Dm/F G Am Em F Am G Dm G4 G

1. Lord God, how great you are.
clothed in majesty and glory,
wrapped in light as in a robe!
You stretch out the heavens like a tent.
2. Above the rains you build your dwelling.
You make the clouds your chariot,
you walk on the wings of the wind,
you make the winds your messengers
and flashing fire your servants.
3. How many are your works, O Lord!
In wisdom you have made them all.
The earth is full of your riches.
There is the sea, vast and wide,
with its moving swarms past counting,
living things great and small.
4. All of these look to you
to give them their food in due season.
You give it, they gather it up:
you open your hand, they have their fill.
5. You take back your spirit, they die,
returning to the dust from which they came.
You send forth your spirit, they are created;
and you renew the face of the earth.

Psalm 103 (104): 1–2. 3–4. 24–25. 27–30. R^x v.1

- Baptism of the Lord, Year C