

# My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker

## Psalm 103

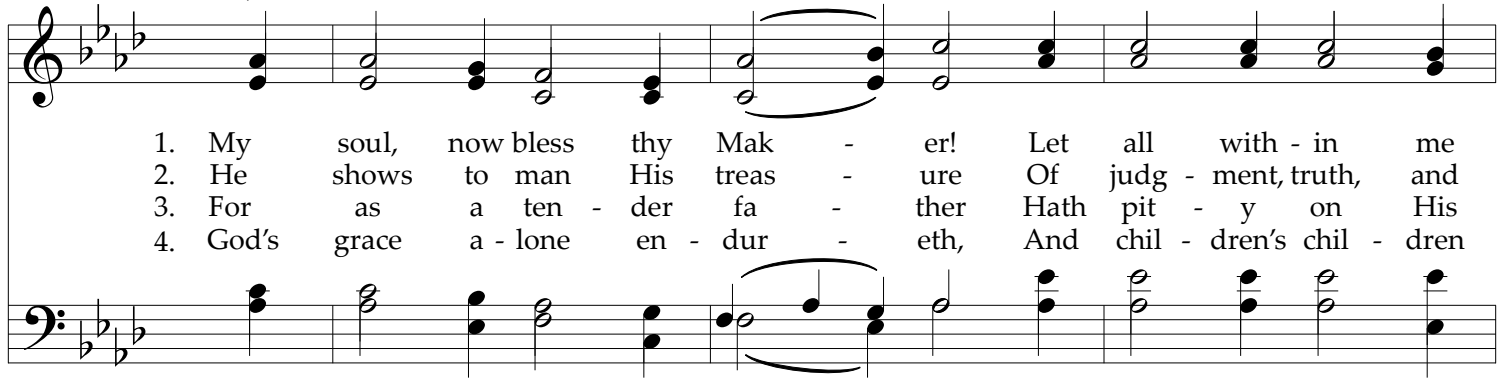
NUN LOB, MEIN SEEL (7 8. 7 8. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6)

Johann Kugelmann's *Concentus Novi*, Augsburg, 1540

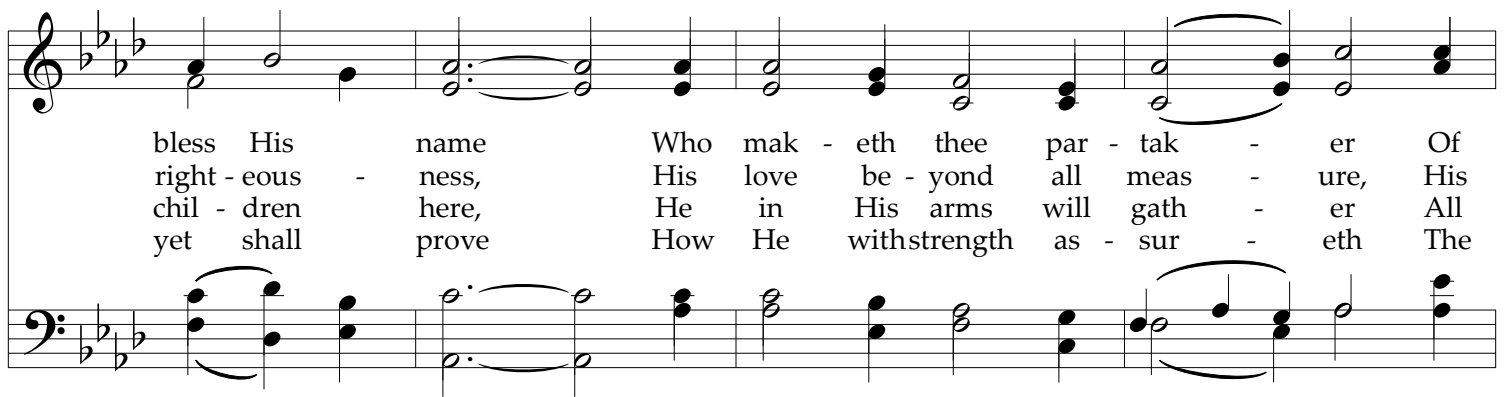
harm. Heinrich Schütz, 1661

Johann Gramann, 1525

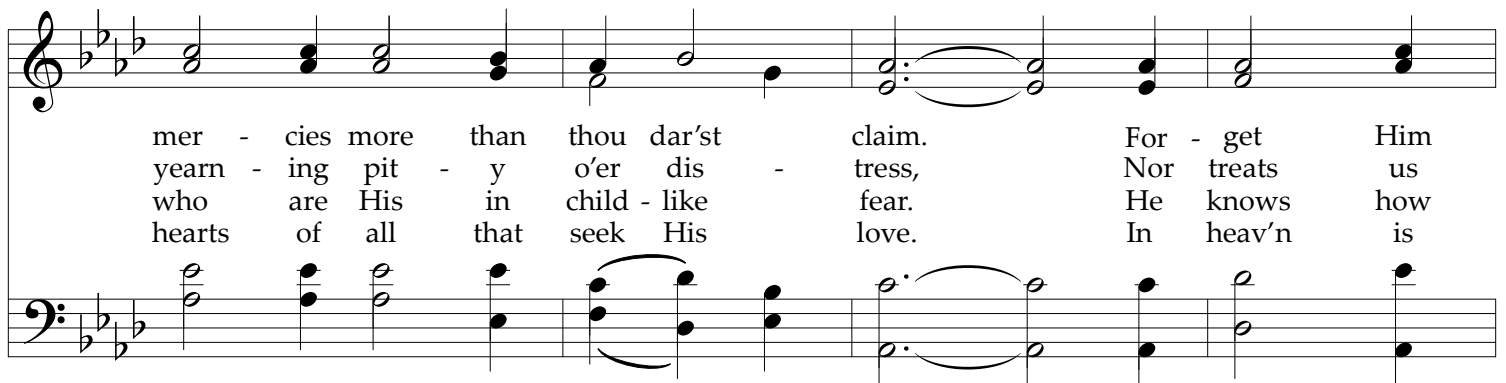
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863



1. My soul, now bless thy Mak - er! Let all with - in me  
2. He shows to man His treas - ure Of judg - ment, truth, and  
3. For as a ten - der fa - ther Hath pit - y on His  
4. God's grace a - lone en - dur - eth, And chil - dren's chil - dren



bless His name Who mak - eth thee par - tak - er Of  
right - eous - ness, His love be - yond all meas - ure, His  
chil - dren here, He in His arms will gath - er All  
yet shall prove How He withstrength as - sur - eth The



mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim. For - get Him  
yeam - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress, Nor treats us  
who are His in child - like fear. He knows how  
hearts of all that seek His love. In heav'n is



not whose meek - ness Still bears with all thy sin, Who  
as we mer - it, But lays His an - ger by. The  
frail our pow - ers Who but from dust are made; We  
fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all; An -

heal - eth all thy weak - ness, Re - news thy life with - in;  
 hum - ble, con - trite spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh;  
 flour - ish like the flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade;  
 gels, in might ex - cel - ling, Bright hosts be - fore Him fall.

Whose grace and care are end - less And saved thee through the  
 And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from close of  
 The wind but o'er them pass - es, And all their bloom is  
 Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth, All ye who hear His

past; Who leaves no suf - f'rer friend - less But rights the  
 day, So far, since He doth love us, He puts our  
 o'er, We with - er like the grass - es, Our place knows  
 word, Nor our poor hymns dis - dain - eth - My soul, O

wronged at last, But rights the wronged at last.  
 sins a - way, He puts our sins a - way.  
 us no more, Our place knows us no more.  
 bless the LORD; My soul, O bless the LORD!