

East Side. S.M.

"But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him." Ps. 103:17

1. O bless the Lord my soul Let all within me join And aid my tongue to bless his name Whose favors are divine.
 2. Tis he forgives thy sins Tis he relieves thy pain Tis he that heals thy sicknesses And makes thee young again.

1. O bless the Lord my soul Let all within me join And aid my tongue to bless his name, to bless his name Whose favors are divine.
 2. Tis he forgives thy sins Tis he relieves thy pain Tis he that heals thy sicknesses, thy sicknesses And makes thee young again.

1. O bless the Lord my soul Let all within me join And aid my tongue to bless his name Whose favors are divine. Whose favors are divine.
 2. Tis he forgives thy sins Tis he relieves thy pain Tis he that heals thy sicknesses And makes thee young again. And makes thee young again.

1. O bless the Lord my soul Let all within me join And aid my tongue to bless his name to bless his name Whose favors are divine.
 2. Tis he forgives thy sins Tis he relieves thy pain Tis he that heals thy sicknesses thy sicknesses And makes thee young again.

3. He fills the poor with good/ He gives the sufferers rest/ The Lord hath judgments for the proud/ And justice for th' oppressed.

4. O bless the Lord my soul/ Nor let his mercies lie/ Forgotten in unthankfulness/ And without praises die.