

Come, My Soul, and Bless the LORD 103C

1. ¹Come, my soul, and bless the LORD, all with - in me bless his name!
 2. He will crown you with his love, with his ten - der mer - cies true,
 3. ³For the LORD is slow to wrath, full of mer - cy, full of grace.
 4. ⁴As the heav'ns are high a - bove all the earth which God has made,

²Come, my soul, and bless the LORD; and for - get not all his grace:
⁵and he fills your life with good; like the ea - gle, youth re - news.
 He a - bounds in stead - fast love, ⁹will not chide for end - less days.
 so to those who fear the LORD is his lov - ing - kind - ness great.

³all your sins the LORD for - gives, all your sick - ness - es he heals.
⁶God, the righ - teous judge, de - fends all op - pressed and bro - ken ones,
 God will not re - tain his wrath, ¹⁰he will not re - pay our sins;
¹²Far as east is from the west, he re - moves so far from us,

⁴He re - deems you from the pit; his com - pas - sion he re - veals.
⁷show - ing Mo - ses all his ways and his deeds to Is - r'el's sons.
 he will nev - er deal with us as our wick - ed - ness de - mands.
 in his great, a - bound - ing love, all our guilt and wick - ed - ness.

(continued on next page)

103C (continued)

5. ¹³As a fa - ther shows his love un - to all his chil - dren dear,
 6. So man flour - ish - es and thrives like a grow - ing mead - ow flow'r.
 7. His un - fail - ing righ - teous - ness shall to chil - dren's chil - dren be,
 8. ²⁰Bless the LORD, you an - gel hosts, might - y ones who do his word,

so the LORD dis - plays his love to those trust - ing him in fear.
¹⁶When the wind blows, it is gone, and its place is known no more.
¹⁸to the ones who cov - 'nant keep and his good com - mand - ments heed.
 who o - bey his voice and word; ²¹all his ser - vants, bless the LORD!

¹⁴He re - mem - bers we are dust, and our fee - ble frame he knows.
¹⁷But the stead - fast love of God, shown to those who fear his name,
¹⁹God the LORD has set his throne; in the heav - ens it shall stand,
 All his hosts who do his will, ²²all his works in all his world

¹⁵As for man, his days are like ten - der grass that quick - ly grows.
 is from all e - ter - ni - ty to e - ter - ni - ty the same.
 and his sov - 'reign king - dom rules o - ver all at his com - mand.
 bless the LORD in ev - 'ry place. Come, my soul, and bless the LORD!

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus!

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! Vast, un - mea - sured,
 2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! Spread his praise from
 3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! Love of ev - 'ry

bound - less, free, roll - ing as a might - y o - cean in its
 shore to shore; how he lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, chang - eth
 love the best: 'tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing, 'tis a

full - ness o - ver me. Un - der - neath me, all a - round me,
 nev - er, nev - er - more; how he watch - es o'er his loved ones,
 ha - ven sweet of rest. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus!

is the cur - rent of thy love; lead - ing on - ward,
 died to call them all his own; how for them he
 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me; and it lifts me

lead - ing home - ward, to thy glo - rious rest a - bove.
 in - ter - ced - eth, watch - eth o'er them from the throne.
 up to glo - ry, for it lifts me up to thee.

351 **How Deep the Father's Love for Us**

Unison

1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how vast be - yond all mea -
 2. Be - hold the man up - on a cross, my sin up - on his shoul -
 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no wis -

sure, that he should give his on - ly Son to
 ders; a - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call
 dom; but I will boast in Je - sus Christ, his

make a wretch his trea - sure. How great the pain of sear - ing
 out a - mong the scof - fers. It was my sin that held him
 death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from his re -

loss: the Fa - ther turns his face a - way as
 there un - til it was ac - com - plished; his
 ward? I can - not give an an - swer, but

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
 dy - ing breath has brought me life - I know that it is fin - ished.
 this I know with all my heart: his wounds have paid my ran - som.

Stuart Townend

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TOWNEND 8.7.8.7.D.
 Stuart Townend

Though I May Speak with Bravest Fire

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If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. 1 Cor. 13:1

Unison

1. Though I may speak with brav-est fire, and have the
 2. Though I may give all I pos - sess, and striv - ing
 3. Come, Spir - it, come, our hearts con - trol, our spir - its

gift to all in - spire, and have not love,
 so my love pro - fess, but not be giv'n
 long to be made whole. Let in - ward love

my words are vain, as sound - ing brass, and hope - less gain.
 by love with - in, the pro - fit soon turns strange - ly thin.
 guide ev - ery deed; by this we wor - ship and are freed.

Hal Hopson, 1972

GIFT OF LOVE L.M.
 American folk tune
 Arr. by Hal Hopson, 1972

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