

Praise the Lord, O My Soul

Chorus: Praise the Lord, O my — soul, all my in - most be - ing, praise his name! Praise the

Lord, O my — soul, and for - get not all his be - ne - fits, O my — soul.

1. He for - gives all of your sin, lifts you up out of the pit,
2. Slow to an - ger full of love, high as hea - ven up a - bove.
3. He knows we are on - ly dust, treats us as a - dop - ted sons.
4. Praise the Lord; He rules us all! Praise the Lord in hea - ven strong.

sat - is - fies you with good things; you can fly on ea - gles wings.
 Far as East is from the West, so re - moved is sin from us.
 In a short time, we'll be gone, but his love will car - ry on.
 Praise the Lord, each an - gel song, all cre - a - tion sing a - long!