Psalm 103

"My soul give laud unto the Lord"

Text by Thomas Sternhold
Harmonised by David Peebles

1. My soul give laud unto the Lord; my spirit shall praise the Lord; And all the secrets of mine heart praise ye his holy name. Give thanks to God for all his gifts, show not thy pain. That did redeem thy life from death, from which thou could'st not flee. His mercy and comfort shall be theirs, and their sufferings shall be over.

2. That gave thee pardon for thy faults, and thee redeemed thy life from death, from which thou could'st not flee. His mercy and comfort shall be theirs, and their sufferings shall be over.

3. That filled with goodness thy desire and did prosper thee; Give thanks to God for all his gifts, show not thy pain. That did redeem thy life from death, from which thou could'st not flee. His mercy and comfort shall be theirs, and their sufferings shall be over.

5. do the same, And all the secrets of mine heart praise the Lord; And all thy weak and frail disease, and thy faults, As the eagle casteth her bill, where

10. long thy youth: Like as the eagle casteth her bill, where the secrets of mine heart praise the Lord; And all thy weak and frail disease, and thy faults, As the eagle casteth her bill, where

15. self unkind, And suffer not his

18. benfits to slip out of thy mind.