

The Lord has set his throne in heav - en. Bless the Lord,

1

*O* my soul; and all my be - ing, bless his *ho* - ly name. Bless the Lord, *O* my soul,

and for - get not *all* his ben - e - fits. For as the heav - ens are

2

high a - *bove* the earth, so sur - pas - sing is his kind - ness t'ward *those* who fear him.

As far as the east is *from* the west, so far has he put our trans - gres - *sions* from us.

The Lord has es - tab - lished his *throne* in heav - en, and his king - dom rules *O* - ver all.

3

Bless the Lord, all *you* his an - gels, you might - y in strength, who *do* his bid - ding.