

Isaac Watts

1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Let all within me join, And aid my tongue to bless His name, Whose favors are divine.

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Nor let His mercies lie forgotten in unthankfulness, And without praises die.

3. 'Tis He forgives thy sins; 'Tis He relieves thy pain; 'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses, And makes thee young again.