

# My soul, now praise thy Maker!

*mf*

1. My soul, now praise your mak - er! Let all with-in me bless His name who makes you full par-tak - er of mer-cies more than you dare claim.  
 2. He of-fers all His treas - ure of jus-tice, truth, and righteousness, His love beyond all mea - sure, His yearning pit - y o'er distress,  
 3. For as a ten-der fa - ther has pit - y on His chil-dren here, God in His arms will gath - er all who are His in child like fear.  
 4. His grace remains for - ev - er, and children's children yet shall prove that God forsakes them nev - er who in true fear shall seek His love.

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*mp*

For - get Him not whose meek - ness still bears with all your sin, who heals your ev - 'ry weak - ness, re - news your life with - in;  
 nor treats us as we mer - it but sets His an-ger by. The poor and con-trite spir - it finds His com-pas-sion nigh;  
 He knows how frail our pow - ers, who but from dust are made. We flour-ish like the flow - ers, and e - ven so we fade;  
 In heav'n is fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all; O hosts with might ex - cel - ling, with praise be-fore Him fall.

U - hu - Uh - U - hu -  
 U - hu - Uh - U - hu -  
 U - hu - Uh - U - hu -  
 U - hu - Uh - U - hu -

U - hu - Uh - who heals your ev - 'ry weak - ness, re - news your life with - in;  
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My soul now praise thy maker - Side 2

G Am7 Hm C > C > D > Csus2 > Am7 D

Whose grace and care are end - less and saved you through the past;  
 And high as heav'n a - bove us, as dawn from close of day,  
 The wind but through them pass - es, and all their bloom is o'er.  
 Praise Him for - ev - er reign - ing, all you who hear His Word

A - ha - - and saved you through the past;  
 A - ha - - as dawn from close of day,  
 A - ha - - and all their bloom is o'er.  
 A - ha - - all you who hear His Word

8  
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*mf* cresc. *f*

D/Fis G E7/Gis Asus A Hm7 C C/D G

Who leaves no suff'r - er friend - less but rights the wronged at last.  
 So far, since He has loved us, He puts our sins a - way  
 We with - er like the grass - es; Our place knows us no more.  
 Our life and all sus - tain - ing. My soul, O praise the Lord!

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