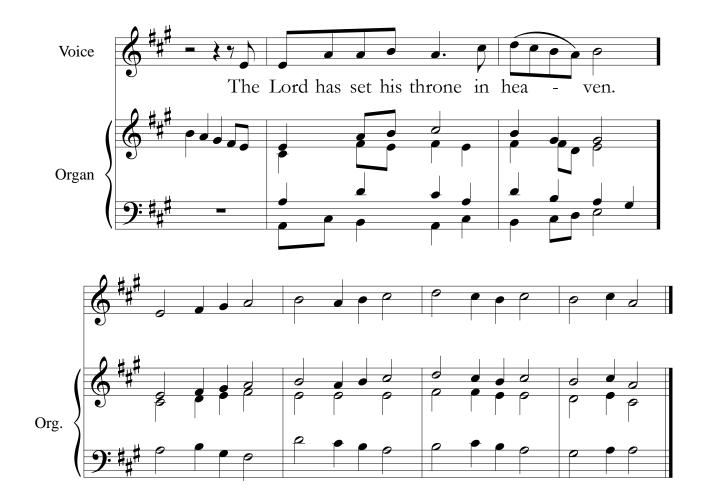
Seventh Sunday of Easter Year B



- Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all within me, his ho-ly name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and never forget all his be-ne-fits.
- 2. For as the heavens are high a-bove the earth, so strong his mercy for **those wh**o fear him. As far as the east is *from the* west, so far from us does he remove our **trans**-gressions.
- 3. The Lord has fixed his **throne in** heaven, and his kingdom is ruling **o-ver** all. Bless the Lord, all *you his* angels, mighty in power, fulfilling **his** word.