

## Twenty-Fourth Sunday Year A

The Lord is kind and mer-ci-ful, slow to an-ger, and rich in com - pas - sion.

1. 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. It is the Lord who forgives all *your* sins,  
**and** heals every one *of your* ills./  
 who redeems your life from *the* grave,  
 who crowns you with mercy *and* com-*pas*-sion.
3. He will not always *find* fault;  
**nor** persist in his anger *for-ever*./  
 He does not treat us according to *our* sins,  
**nor** repay us according *to our* faults.
4. For as the heavens are high above *the* earth,  
**so** strong his mercy for those *who fear* him./  
 As far as the east is from *the* west  
**so** far from us does he remove *our trans*-gressions.