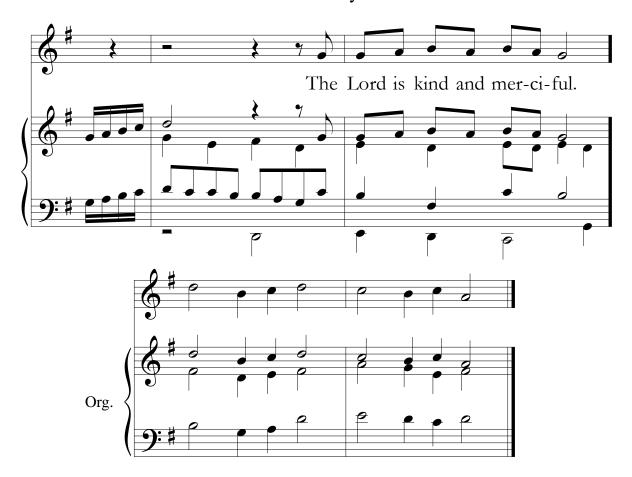
Seventh Sunday Year A



- 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 benefits.
- 2. It is the Lord who for-**gives your** sins, who heals every one *of* **your** ills,/ who redeems your life **from the** grave, who crowns you with mercy *and* **com**-passion.
- 3. The Lord is compassion-ate and gracious, slow to anger and *rich* in mercy./
 He does not treat us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our faults.
- 4. As far as the east is **from the** west, so far from us does he remove *our* **trans**-gressions./ As a father has compassion **on his** children, the Lord's compassion is on those *who* fear him.