

Lord, send out your spi - rit, and re-new the face of the earth.

1. Bless the Lord, **O** my soul!
O Lord my God, how *great* you are./
clothed in majes-ty and honor,
wrapped in light as with **a robe!**
2. You set the earth on **its foun-da-tion**,
immovable from *age to age*./
You wrapped it with the depths *like a cloak*;
the waters stood higher than **the moun-tains**.
3. You make the spring gush forth **in the** valleys;
they flow in *be-tween the hills*./
There the birds of heaven *build their nests*;
from the branches they sing **their song**.
4. From your dwelling you wa-ter **the hills**;
by your works the earth *has its fill*./
You make the grass grow for the cattle + and plants to serve *man-kind's need*,
that he may bring forth bread from **the earth**.
5. How many are your **works, O Lord!**
In wisdom you have *made them all*./
The earth is full of *your crea-tures*.
Bless the Lord, O **my soul**.