

Baptism of the Lord Year C

O bless the Lord, my soul!

1. O Lord my God, how **great** *you* are,
clothed in majes-ty and honor,
wrapped in light as *in a robe*!
You stretch out the *hea-vens* **like a tent**.
2. On the waters you establish your dwelling,+
you make the clouds **your cha-ri-ot**.
You ride on the wings *of the wind*.
You make the winds your *mes-sen-gers*,
flame and fire *your ser-vants*.
3. How many are your works, O Lord!+
In wisdom you **have** *made them* all.
The earth is full *of your* creatures.
Vast and wide is the span of the sea,+
with its creeping things *past* counting,
living *things* **great and** small.
4. All of these **look to** you
to give them their food *in due* season.
You give it, they *ga-ther it* up;
you open wide your hand, they *are* **well** filled.
5. You hid your face, they are dismayed,+
you take away their **breath**, *they* die,
returning to the dust from *which they* came.
You send forth your spirit, and they *are cre-ated*,
and you renew the *face* **of the** earth.