

Voice

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

Organ

Org.

1. Bless the Lord, **O** my soul!
O Lord my God, how *great you are*,
clothed in majes-ty and **ho-nor**,
wrapped in light as with **a robe!**
2. 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**.
3. All of these **look to you**
to give them their food *in due sea-son*.
You give it, they *ga-ther it up*;
you open wide your hand, they are **well filled**.
4. You take away their breath, **they** die,
returning to the dust from *which* they came.
You send forth your spirit, and they *are cre-a-ted*,
and you renew the face of **the earth**.