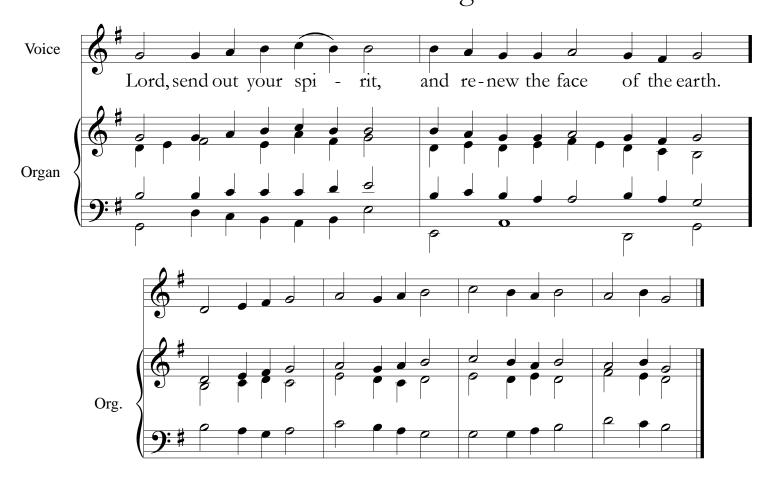
Ps. 104:30,1-2a,24 and 35c,27-28,29bc-30 Pentecost Vigil IV

D. Gambrell



- 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.
- 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*.
- You take away their breath, <u>they</u> 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*.