

Psalm 102 - First Antiphon

Krasnatovsky
adapted by K. Sander

Bless the Lord, O my soul, Bles-sed art Thou, — O Lord. Bless the Lord, O my soul,

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and all that is within me bless His ho - ly name. Bless the Lord, O my soul,

and for-get not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine in - i - qui-ties,

Who heal-eth all thine in - fir - mi-ties, Who re-dee-meth thy life from cor-rup - tion,

Who crowneth thee with mer-cy and com-pas - sion, Who ful-fil-leth thy de - sire — with good things;

thy youth shall be re-newed as the ea - gle's. The Lord per-for-meth deeds of mer - cy,

and executeth judg-ment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known un-to Mo - ses,

un-to the sons of Is-ra-el the things that He hath willed. Com-pan-sion-ate and mer-ci-ful is the Lord,

long suffering and plen - te - ous in mer - cy; not unto the end will He be an - gered,

neither unto e-ter - ni - ty will He be wroth. Not according to our in-i-qui-ties hath He dealt with us,

neither according to our sins hath He re-war - ded us. For according to the height of hea-ven from the earth,

the Lord hath made His mercy to pre-vail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west,

so far hath He removed our in - i - qui-ties from us. Like as a father hath compassion up-on his sons,

so hath the Lord hath com - pas - sion up - on them that fear Him;

for He know-eth where-of we are made, He hath re-mem-bered that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flo-wer of the field, so shall he blos-som forth.

For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof.

But the mer-cy of the Lord is from e-ter-ni-ty, ev-en un-to e-ter-ni-ty,

up-on them that fear Him. And His righ-teous-ness is up-on sons— of sons,

up - on them that keep His tes - ta - ment and re - mem - ber His com - mand - ments to do them.

The Lord in hea - ven hath pre - pared His throne, and His king - dom rul - eth ov - er all.

Bless the Lord, all ye His an - gels, might - y in strength, that per - form His word to hear the voice of His words.

Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His mi - ni - sters that do His will.

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Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in eve - ry place of His do - min - ion.

bless the Lord,— O my soul Bles- sed art Thou, O Lord.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to — the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - - rit:

both now— and e - ver and un - to the ag - es of ag - es, A - men.

Bless the Lord,— O my soul, and all that is within me bless His ho - ly name

blessed art Thou, O Lord.