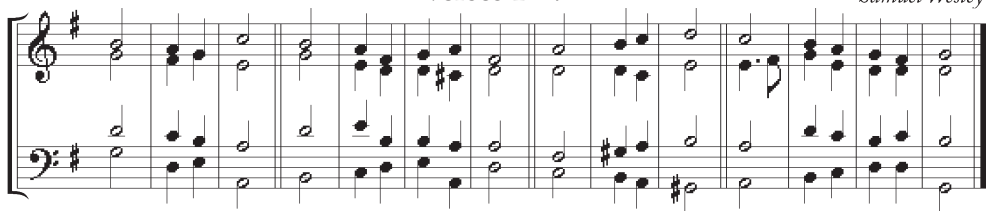


verses 1 - 9

Samuel Wesley



f 1 Praise the Lord | O my | soul :
 O Lord my God thou art become exceeding glor-i-ous ✓ ;
 thou art | cloth'd with | majesty and | hon-our.

2 Thou deckest thyself with light as it | were • with a | gar-ment :
 and spreadest out the | hea-vens | like a | cur-tain.

mf BOYS 3 Who layeth the beams of his cham-bers | in the | wa-ters :

mf MEN UNIS and maketh the clouds his char-i-ot and walketh u- | pon
 the | wings • of the | wind.

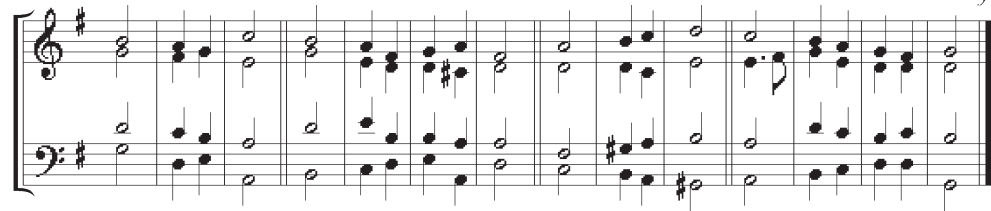
f BOYS 4 He maketh his | angels | spi-rits :

ff MEN UNIS and his | min-isters a | flaming | fire.

f FULL 5 He laid the foun-da-tions | of the | earth :
 that it never should | move at | any | time.

UNIS 6 Thou coveredst it with the deep like as | with a | garment :
 the | waters | stand • in the | hills.

Samuel Wesley



ff 7 At thy re- | buke they | flee :
 at the voice of thy | thun-der | they • are a- | fraid.

8 They go up as high as the hills and down to the | valleys be- |
 neath :
 even unto the place which | thou • hast ap- | pointed | for
 them.

‡ 9 Thou hast set them their bounds which they | shall not | pass :
 neither | turn a • gain to | cover the | earth.

FULL ***f*** Glory be to the Fa-ther and | to the | Son :
 and | to the | Holy | Spi-rit;

As it was in the beginning is now and | ever | shall be :
world without | end | A- | men.

PSALM 104

Benedic, anima mea

Anglican Chant (Samuel Wesley)