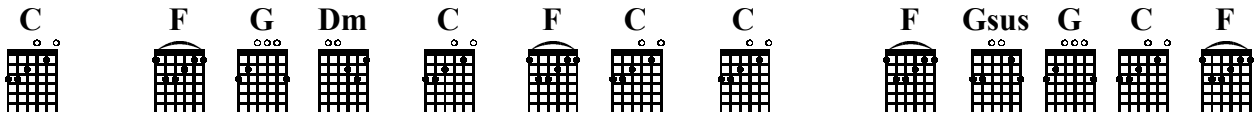
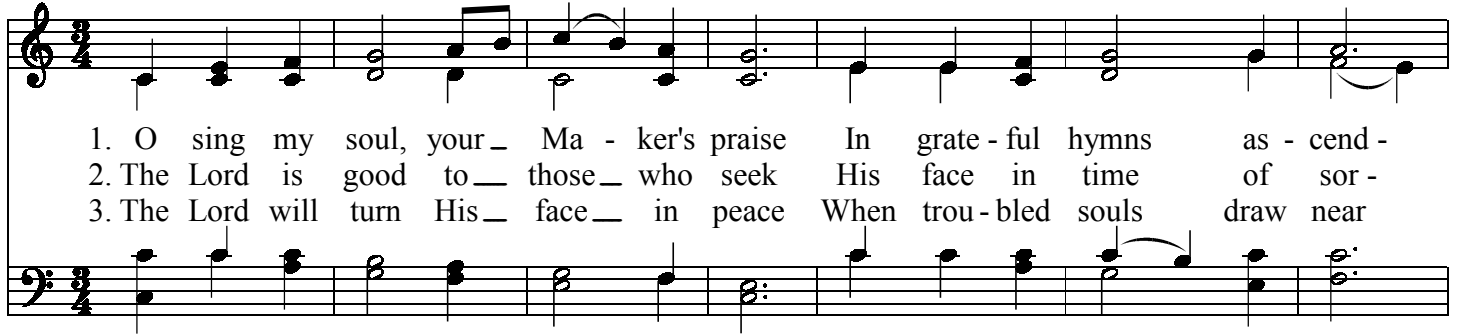


O Sing, My Soul, Your Maker's Praise


Julius Krohn


Traditional Finnish Melody



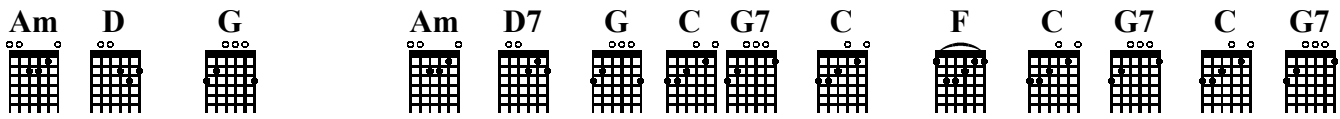



1. O sing my soul, your Ma - ker's praise In grate - ful hymns as - cend -
 2. The Lord is good to those who seek His face in time of sor -
 3. The Lord will turn His face in peace When trou - bled souls draw near





ing; Whose stead - fast love has crowned your days With heav - 'nly gifts un -
 row, Pro - 'vid - ing com - fort to the weak And grace for each to -
 Him; His lov - ing - kind - ness shall not cease To those who trust and





end - ing. I sought the Lord, He heard my cry; His ho - ly
 mor - row. Though grief may tar - ry for a night, The morn shall
 fear Him. Our God will not for - sake His own; E - ter - nal

Am **G** **Dm** **E** **Am** **Dm** **Gsus** **G** **Am** **Dm** **C**

an - gels hov - er nigh The tents of those who love Him.
 break in joy and light With bless-ings from His pres - ence.
 is His heav - 'nly throne; His king-dom stands for - ev - er.