

Psalm 104

"My soul praise the Lord"

Text by William Kethe

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. My soul praise the Lord, speak good of his name. O Lord our great God,
2. His cham - ber beams lie in the clouds full sure, Which, as his char - iot,
3. He groun - deth the earth so firm - ly and fast, That it once to move

7

how dost thou ap - pear, So pass - ing in glo - ry that great
are made him to bear: And there with much swift - ness his course
none shall have such pow'r The deep a fair cov' - ring for it

13

is thy fame: Hon - our and ma - jes - ty in thee shine most
doth en - dure, Up - on the wings ri - ding of wind in the
made thou hast, Which by his own na - ture the hills would de -

19

clear. With light as a robe that hast thee be - clad, Where - by all
air. He mak - eth his sp'rits as her - alds to go: And light - nings
vour. But at thy re - buke the wa - ters do flee, And so give

Original tenor begins on D.

Copyright © Timothy Duguid 2013

Produced for the Wode Psalter Project: www.churchservicesociety.org/wode

Edition may be freely distributed, duplicated, performed, or recorded.

25

the earth thy great - ness may see, The hea - vens in such sort thou
to serve we see al - so pressed: His will to ac - com - plish they
due place, thy word to o - bey: At thy voice of thun - der so

30

al - so hast spread, That it to
run to and fro, To save, or
fear - ful they be, That in their

33

a cur - tain com - par - ed may be.
con - sume things, as seem - eth him best.
great ra - ging they haste soon a - - way.