

# Psalm 103

*The Wittenberg Psalter*

Chorale-Tone VII  
after *Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'*

L: Praise the LORD, O my soul; all my inmost being, praise his ho - ly name.  
He for - gives all your sins and heals all your di - seas - es;  
he re - deems your life from the grave and crowns you with love and com - pas - sion.  
C: The LORD is compassionate and gra - cious, slow to anger, / a-bound-ing in love.  
He does not treat us as our sins de-serve or repay us according to our in - iq - ui - ties.  
L: For as high as the heavens are a - bove the earth,  
so great is his love for those who fear him;  
as far as the east is from the west, so far has he removed our trans - gres-sions from us.  
C: As a father has compassion on his chil - dren,

so the LORD has compassion on those who fear him;

for he knows how we are formed, he remembers that we are dust.

L: Our days are like grass, / like a flow'r of the field; the wind blows over it and it is gone.

But the LORD'S love is with those who fear him from everlasting to ev-er- last- ing.

C: Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

as it was in the be- gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev- er. / A - men.