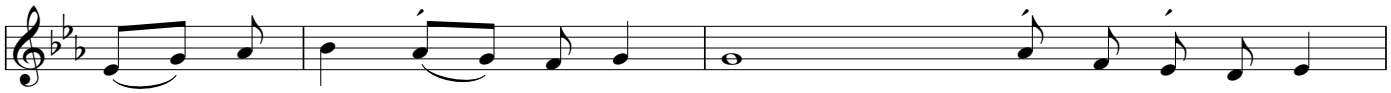
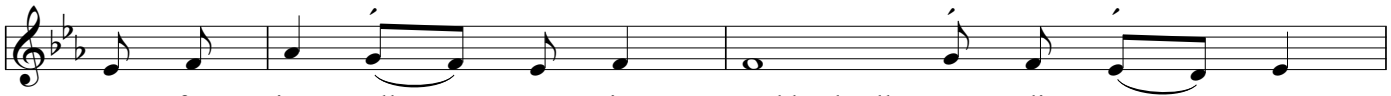
Psalm 103

The Wittenberg Psalter

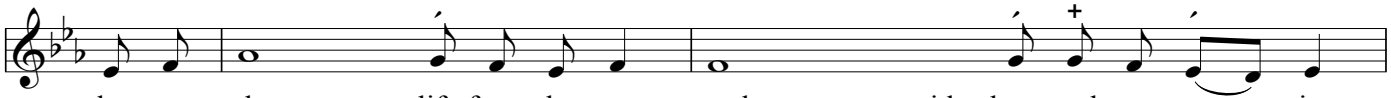
Chorale-Tone VII
after *Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'*



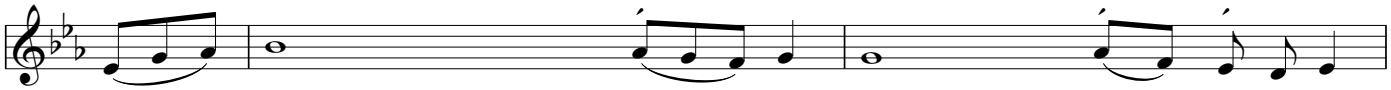
L: Praise the LORD, O my soul; all my inmost being, praise his ho - ly name.



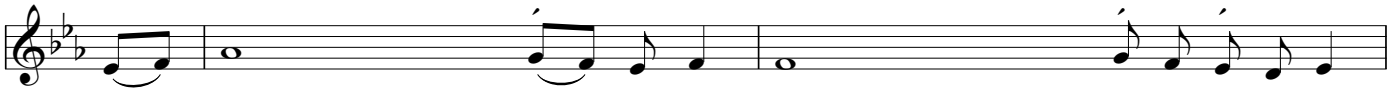
He for - gives all your sins and heals all your di - seas - es;



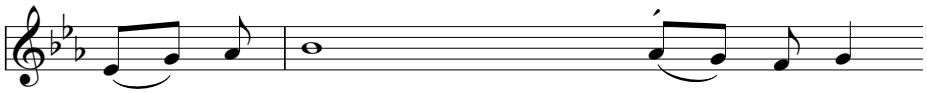
he re - deems your life from the grave and crowns you with love and com - pas - sion.



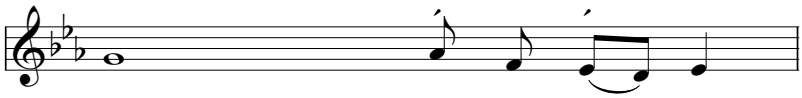
C: The LORD is compassionate and gra - cious, slow to anger, / a - bound - ing in love.



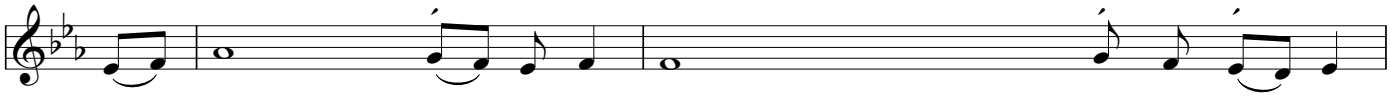
He does not treat us as our sins de-serve or repay us according to our in - iq - ui- ties.



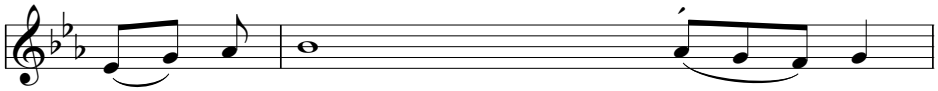
L: For as high as the heavens are a - bove the earth,



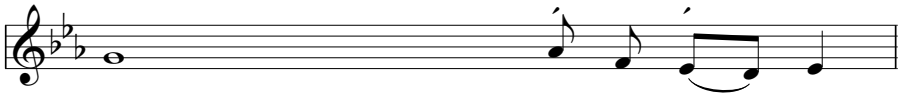
so great is his love for those who fear him;



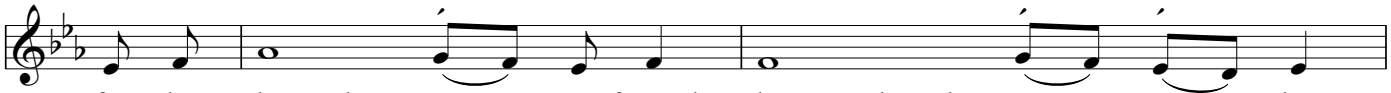
as far as the east is from the west, so far has he removed our trans - gres-sions from us.



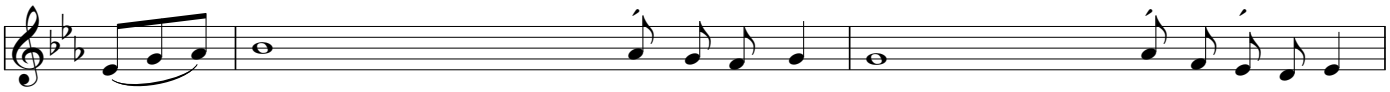
C: As a father has compassion on his chil - dren,



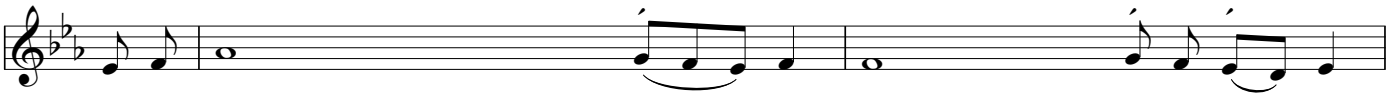
so the LORD has compassion on those who fear him;



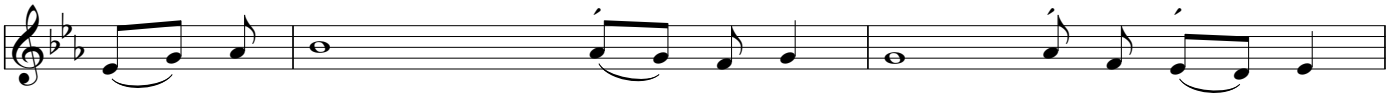
for he knows how we are formed, he remembers that we are dust.



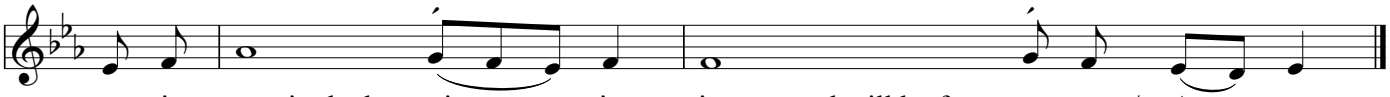
L: Our days are like grass, / like a flow'r of the field; the wind blows over it and it is gone.



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.