

Psalm 104 — *Benedic, anima mea*

William Crotch (1775-1847)



- U* 1 Bless the LORD, / O my / soul;
O LORD my God, how excellent is your greatness! || you are / clothed with / majesty and /
splendor.
- 4 2 You wrap yourself with / light as with a / cloak
and spread out the / hea-vens / like a / curtain.
- 4 3 You lay the beams of your chambers in the / waters a- / bove;
you make the clouds your chariot; || you / ride on the / wings of the / wind.
- 4 You make the / winds your / messengers
and / flames of / fire your / servants.
- M* 5 You have set the earth up- / on its foun- / dations,
so that it never shall / move at / an-y / time.
- W* 6 You covered it with the / Deep as with a / mantle;
the waters stood / high-er / than the / mountains.
- M* 7 At your re- / buke they / fled;
at the voice of your / thunder they / hastened a- / way.
- W* 8 They went up into the hills and down to the / valleys be- / neath,
to the places / you had ap- / point-ed / for them.
- 4 9 You set the limits that they / should not / pass;
they shall / not again / cover the / earth.
- 25 O LORD, how manifold / are your / works!
in wisdom you have made them all; || the earth is full of your creatures. || / Hal-le- / lü- / jah!
- 4 Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son,
and / to the / Ho-ly / Spirit:
as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now,
and / will be for- / ever. || A- / men.