

A Lord, send out your Spir - it, and re - new the face of the earth.

B Lord, send out your Spir - it, and re - new the face of the earth.

C Lord, send out your Spir - it, and re - new the face of the earth.

D Lord, send out your Spir - it, and re - new the face of the earth.

Based on a tone by Fr. Samuel Weber, OSB

1 Bless the Lord, *O* my soul! O Lord, my God, you are *great* in - deed!

You are clothed with maj - es - *ty* and glo - ry, robed in light as *with* a cloak.

2

How man - i - fold are your *works*, O Lord! In wis - dom you have *wrought* them all.

The earth is full *of* your crea - tures; bless the Lord, O my soul! *Al - le - lu - ia*.

3

Crea - tures all *look* to you to give them food *in* due time. When you give it

to *them*, they gath - er it; when you o - pen your hand, they are filled *with* good things.

4

If you take a - way their *breath*, they per - ish and re - turn *to* their dust.

When you send forth your spir - it, they *are* cre - at - ed, and you re - new the face *of* the earth.