

Psalm 104:

David Dahl

Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God,

how excellent is your greatness! you are clothed with

majesty and splendor Antiphon

You send the springs into the valleys; they flow between the mountains;

all the beasts of the earth drink their fill from them

2

Beside them the birds of the air make Their nests;

and sing a-mong The branch-es Antiphon

You make grass grow for flocks and herds; and plants to serve

mantled; they bring forth food from The earth;

and wine to glad-den our hearts. (continue to next verse)

3

Yonder is the great and wide sea; with its living things too many to

number; creatures both small and great

all of them look to you; to give them their food in due season

Antiphon: Psalm 104

(Introduction) O Lord, how
mani-fold are your works! in wisdom you have made them
all, the earth is full of your creatures —