

Benedicite gentes (Ps 65(66):8, 9, 20; 3b-4a, 5 & 17 & 19)

Sixth Sunday of Easter [OF], Fifth Sunday after Easter [EF]

1. O peo-ples, bless the Lord our God, His prais-es loud-ly sing; He
2. Let all the earth cry out to God; May joy-ful songs be raised. Sing
3. O come and see the works of God, How won-der-ful his deeds. To

brought my soul to life, and kept My feet from falt-er-ing May
psalms in hon-or of his name, And spread his glo-rious - praise. Your
him I cried, of him I sang, and he gave ear to me. May

bless-ed ev-er be my God, Who nei-ther, when I prayed, With-
might-y pow'r com-pels your foes To shrink be-fore your face; The
bless-ed ev-er be my God, Who nei-ther, when I prayed, With-

held his mer-cy from my soul Nor turned his face a-way.
earth shall wor-ship God Most High With-in his ho-ly place.
held his mer-cy from my soul Nor turned his face a-way.