

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To his
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To his
 3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; Well our
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, Blows the
 5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; You be -

1. feet thy trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for -
 2. peo - ple in dis - tress; Praise him still the same as
 3. fee - ble frame he knows; In his hands he gent - ly
 4. wind and it is gone; But while mor - tals rise and
 5. hold him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be -

1. giv - en, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing: }
 2. ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless: } Al - le -
 3. bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes. }
 4. per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on:
 5. fore him, All who dwell in time and space: }

1-5. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! {
 1. Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 2. Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 3. Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
 4. Praise the high e - ter - nal one!
 5. Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: 87 87 87; based on Psalm 103; Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847, alt.
 Music: LAUDA ANIMA; John Goss, 1800-1880.