

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, to his feet your  
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to our fa - thers  
 3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble  
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, blows the wind and  
 5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be - hold him

trib - ute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,  
 in dis - tress; praise him, still the same for - ev - er,  
 frame he knows; in his hands he gen - tly bears us,  
 it is gone; but while mor - tals rise and per - ish,  
 face to face; sun and moon, bow down be - fore him,

who, like me, his praise should sing? Praise him, praise him,  
 slow to chide and swift to bless; praise him, praise him,  
 res - cues us from all our foes; praise him, praise him,  
 God en - dures un - chang - ing on. Praise him, praise him,  
 dwell - ers all in time and space, praise him, praise him,

praise him, praise him, praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 praise him, praise him, glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.  
 praise him, praise him, wide - ly as his mer - cy goes.  
 praise him, praise him, praise the High E - ter - nal One.  
 praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of grace.