

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

Sir John Goss, 1869
PRAISE, MY SOUL - 878787

Praise, my soul, the King of heav-
Prais him for his grace and fa-
Fa - ther like, he tends and a - spares
An - gels, help us to a - dore
en - vor us; him;
To his To our
Well our
Ye be -

7
feet thy trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
fa - thers in dis - tress; Praise him, still the same for ev - er,
fee - ble frame he knows; In his and hands he gen - tly bears us,
hold him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him,

14
Who, like me, his praise should sing? Praise him, praise him,
Slow to chide, and from all time and space, Praise him, praise him,
Res - cues us all in time and space, Praise him, praise him,
Dwel - lers all in time and space, Praise him, praise him,

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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 with us the God of Grace. A - men.