

216 • Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

Tune: LAUDA ANIMA (87 87 87) Text: Henry Francis Lyte (†1847)

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; to his

feet thy trib - ute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for -

giv - en, ev - er - more his prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia,

al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.

2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to our

fa - thers in dis - tress; praise him still the same for

ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless:

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.

3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our

fee - ble frame he knows; in his hand he gen - tly

bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.

4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be -

hold him face to face; sun and moon, bow down be -

fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.