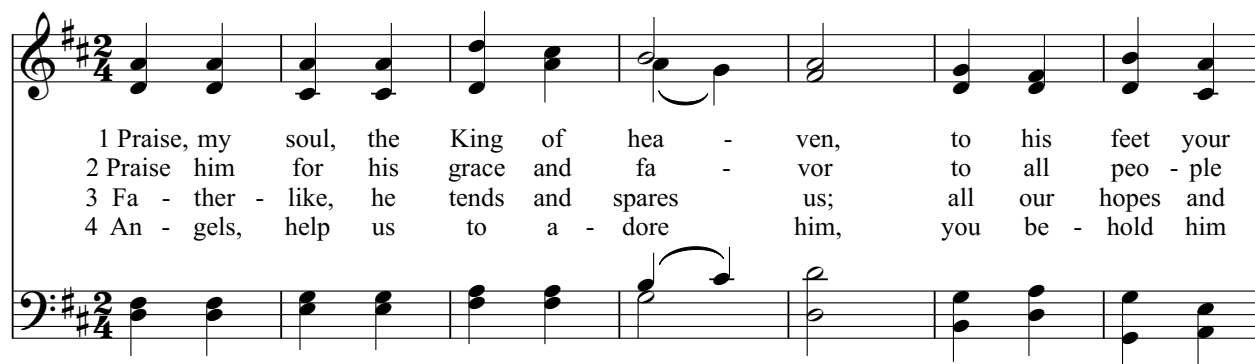
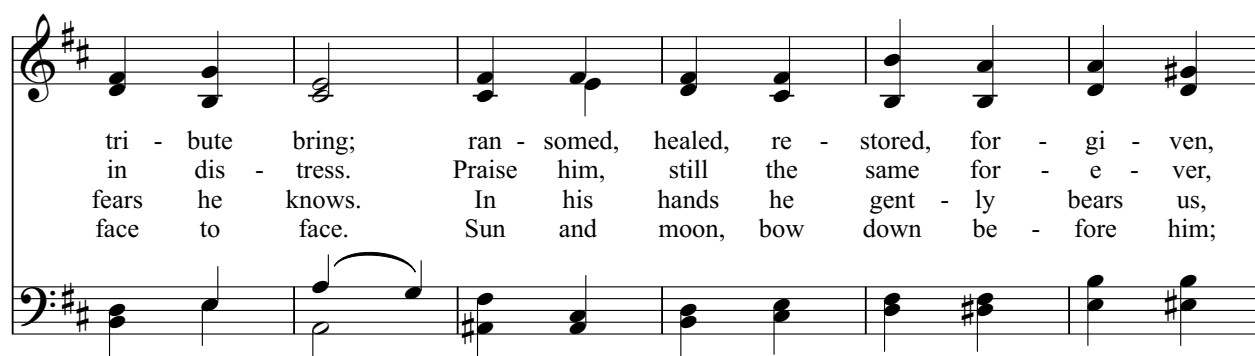


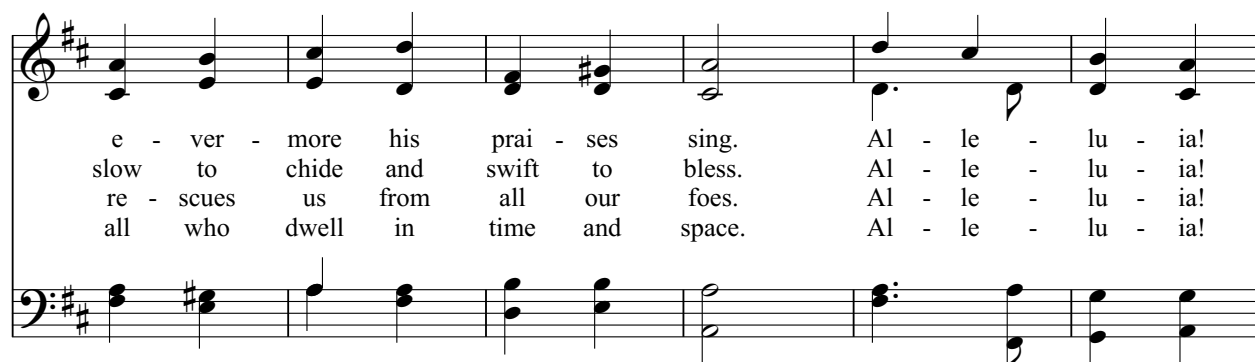
# Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven



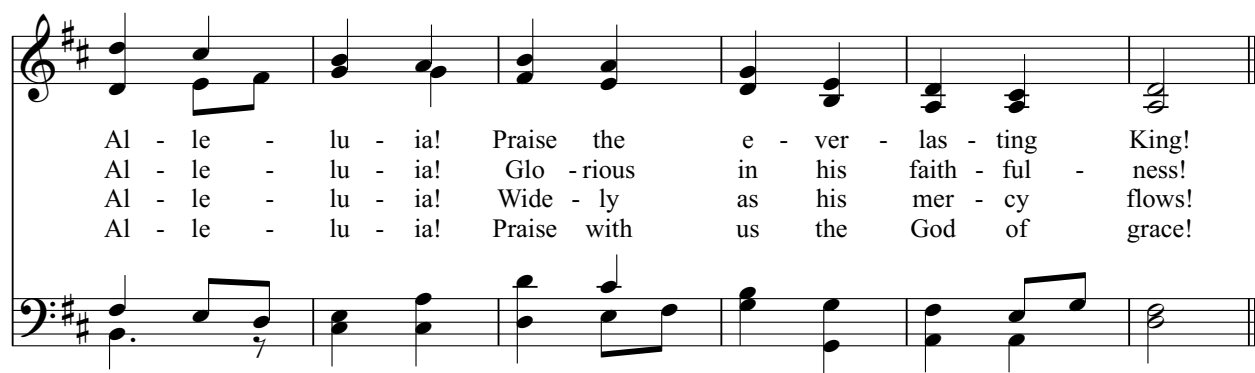
1 Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven, to his feet your  
2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to all peo - ple  
3 Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; all our hopes and  
4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him, you be - hold him



tri - bute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - gi - ven,  
in dis - tress. Praise him, still the same for - e - ver,  
fears he knows. In his hands he gent - ly bears us,  
face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him;



e - ver - more his prai - ses sing. Al - le - lu - ia!  
slow to chide and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia!  
re - scues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!  
all who dwell in time and space. Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the e - ver - las - ting King!  
Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness!  
Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly as his mer - cy flows!  
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace!

Text: Henry F. Lyte (1793-1847), alt;  
para. Psalm 103  
Tune: John Goss (1800-1880)



87 87 87  
LAUDA ANIMA  
[www.hymnary.org/text/praise\\_my\\_soul\\_the\\_king\\_of\\_heaven](http://www.hymnary.org/text/praise_my_soul_the_king_of_heaven)