

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Lyte / LAUDA ANIMA

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; to his feet your trib - ute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vour to our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be - hold him face to face;

1. ran - sored, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, who like me his praise should sing:
2. praise him, still the same for ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless:
3. in his hands he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.
4. sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space:

1. Praise him! Praise him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
2. Praise him! Praise him! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness!
3. Praise him! Praise him! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly as his mer - cy flows!
4. Praise him! Praise him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace!

Inspiration: Psalm 103 (102).

Lyrics: 87.87.87; Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847, in his "Spirit of the Psalms", 1834.

Music: LAUDA ANIMA; John Goss, 1800-1880, in Robert Brown-Borthwick's "Supplemental Hymn and Tune Book", 1869.