## Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

- Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet thy tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore his praises sing: Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King!
- 2. Praise him for his grace and favour to his people in distress; praise him still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless: Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness!
- 3. Father-like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows; in his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.
  Alleluia! Alleluia!
  Widely yet his mercy flows!
- 4. Angels, help us to adore him; ye behold him face to face; sun and moon, bow down before him, all who dwell in time and space; Alleluia! Alleluia! 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.