Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Praise the LORD, all his works everywhere in his dominion. Praise the LORD, O my soul. Ps. 103:22



- 1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav en, to his feet your trib-ute bring;
- 2. Praise him for his grace and fa vor to our fa thers in dis tress;
- 3. Fa ther like, he tends and spares us; well our fee ble frame he knows
- 4. Frail as sum-mer's flow'r we flour ish, blows the wind and it is gone;
- 5. An gels, help us to a dore him; you be hold him face to face;

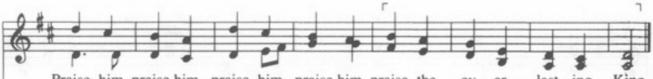




ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for - giv - en, who, like me, his praise should sing? praise him, still the same for - ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless;

his hands he · in gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes: but while mor-tals rise and per - ish. God en - dures un - chang - ing on. and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers sun all in time and space.





Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the ev - er - last - ing King. praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.

praise him, prais

