

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven 82

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1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, 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

trib - ute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 in dis - tress. Praise him, still the same for - ev - er,
 fears, he knows. In his hands he gent - ly bears us,
 face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him;

ev - er - more his prais - es sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 slow to chide and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia!
 res - cues 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 ev - er - last - ing 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!