

## Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

From Psalm 103 portions



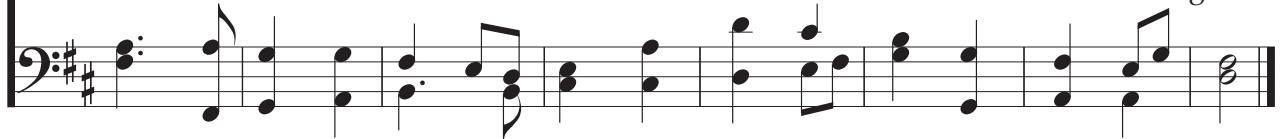
1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heav - en, To His feet thy trib - ute bring;  
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;  
 3. *Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows.*  
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish; Blows the wind and it is gone;  
 5. An - gels in the height, a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face;



Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more His prais - es sing;  
 Praise Him, still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;  
*In His hand He 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;  
 Saints tri - um - phant, bow be - fore Him; Gathered in from ev - 'ry race;



Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 Glor - ious in His faith - ful - ness.  
*Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows!*  
 Praise the high E - ter - nal One.  
 Praise with us the God of grace.



Music: John Goss, 1869  
 Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1834

LAUDA ANIMA (Goss)  
 8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeat