

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

LAUDAANIMA

John Goss, 1869



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, to his feet your
 2. *Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to our fa - thers*
 3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble
 4. *Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, blows the wind and*
 5. 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;
 frame he knows; in his hands he gent - ly bears us,
it is gone; but while mor - tals rise and per - ish,
 face to face; sun and moon, bow down be - fore him,



who, like me, his praise should sing? Praise him, praise him, praise him,
slow to chide and swift to bless; praise him, praise him, praise him,
 res - cues us from all our foes; praise him, praise him, praise him,
God en - dures un - chang - ing on. Praise him, praise him, praise him,
 dwell - ers all in time and space, praise him, praise him, praise him,



praise him, praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
praise him, glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 praise him, wide - ly as his mer - cy goes.
praise him, praise the High E - ter - nal One.
 praise him, praise with us the God of grace.