

60 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

Henry F Lyte (1793-1847)

John Goss (1800-1880)

$\text{♩} = 68$

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; to His feet your
2. Praise Him for His grace and fav - our to our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; well our fee - ble
4. An - gels in the heights, 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 as ev - er,
frame He knows. In His hands He gent - ly bears us,
face to face. Saints tri - um - phant, bow be - fore Him;

who like you His praise shall 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!
gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race. 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 yet His mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace!