

# Praise My Soul The King Of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,  
To the throne thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore God's praises sing.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise the Lord for grace and favor  
To all people in distress;  
Praise God, still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious now God's faithfulness.

Fatherlike, God tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame God knows;  
Motherlike, God gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely yet God's mercy flows.

Angels in the heights, adoring,  
You behold God face to face;  
Saints triumphant, now adoring,  
Gathered in from every race.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

by Henry Francis Lyte