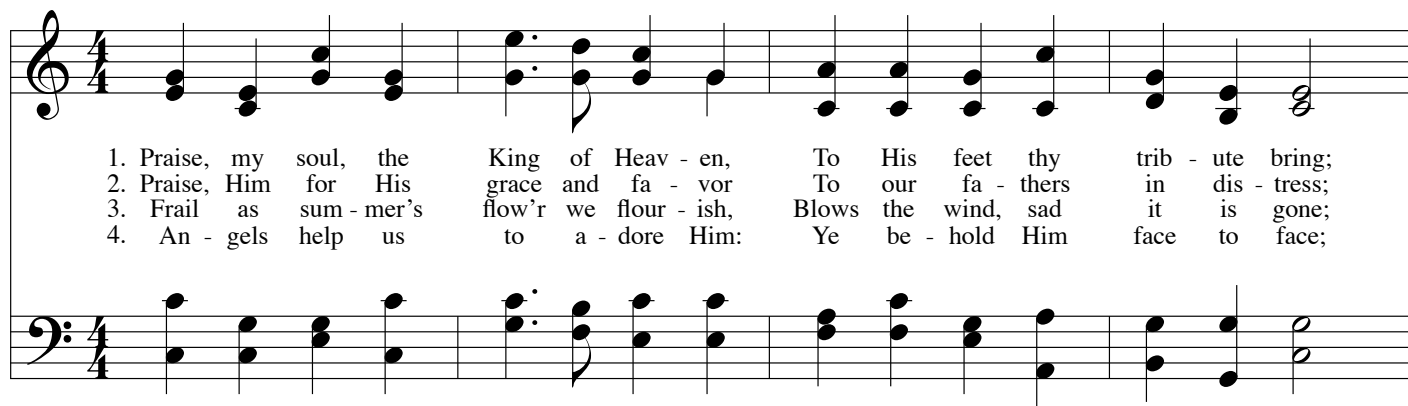


## PRAISE THE KING OF HEAVEN

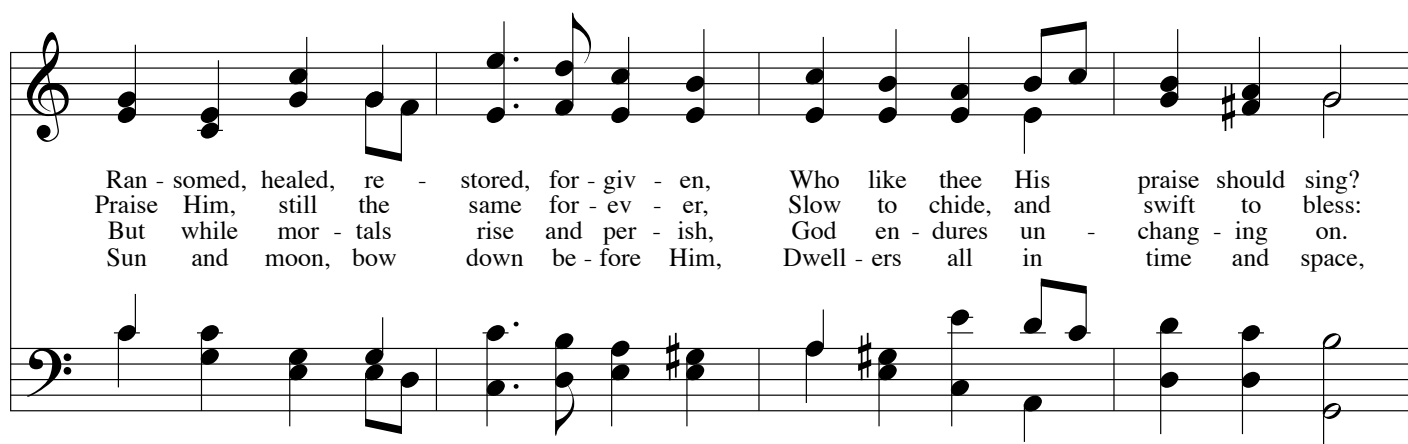
(Regent Square. 8s. 7s. 6 lines.)

H. F. Lyte

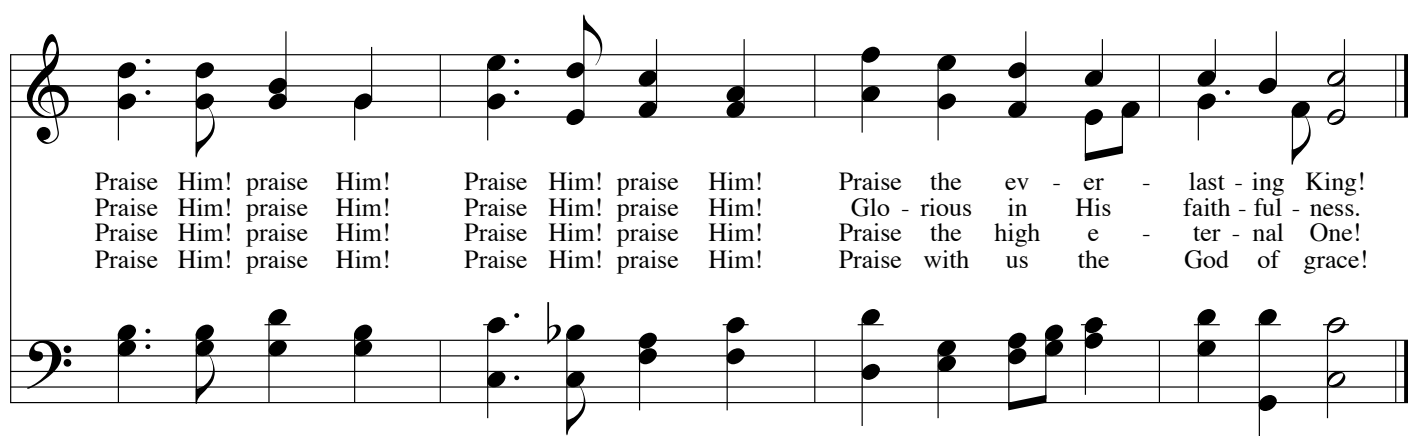
H. Smart



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. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, Blows the wind, sad it is gone;  
 4. An - gels help us to a - dore Him: Ye be - hold Him face to face;



Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who like thee His praise should sing?  
 Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
 But while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on.  
 Sun and moon, bow down be - fore 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! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.  
 Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the high e - ter - nal One!  
 Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!

(See 265 for easy harmony.)