


Praise My Soul The King of Heaven

LAUDA ANIMA (Goss) 8.7.8.7.8.7

Henry Francis Lyte (1834)


John Goss (1869)

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1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; to His feet your tri - bute bring.
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vour to His peo - ple in dis - tress.
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame He knows.
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore Him; you be - hold Him face to face.


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Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, e - ver - more His prai-ses sing.
Praise Him, still the same as e - ver, slow to chide and swift to bless.
In His hand He gen - tly bears us, res-cues us from all our foes.
Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him, dwel-lers all in time and space.



18



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise the e - ver - la - sting King!
Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!
Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows!
Praise with us the God of grace!

