Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven Unison 1. Praise, soul, the King of mу heav - en. To His feet thy 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers 3. Frail sum - mer's flow'r we Blows the wind and flour - ish: 4. An gels in the height, a dore Him; Ye be - hold Him trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for dis tress; Praise Him, still the same as ev - er, is gone; But, while mor - tals rise and per - ish, face to face; Saints tri um phant, bow be fore Him: Εv more His prais - es er sing: Al le lu ia! Slow chide, and swift to bless: A1lu ia! God en - dures un - chang-ing on: Αl lе lu ia! Gath ered in from race; ev Αl ia! ΑI ia! Praise the King. ev -er Al le Ìu ia! Glo - rious in His faith ful - ness. Αl le lu Praise the ia! high E ter nal One. Αl lu ia! Praise with us the God of grace. TEXT: Henry F. Lyte; based on Psalm 103 LAUDA ANIMA (Andrews) MUSIC: Mark Andrews 8.7.8.7.8.7. Alternate tune: REGENT SQUARE, No. 241

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