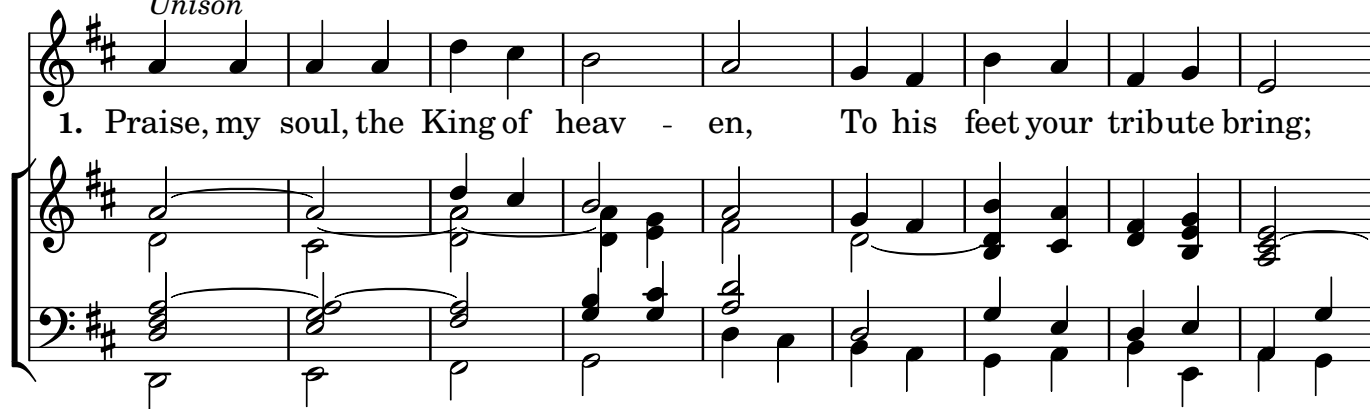
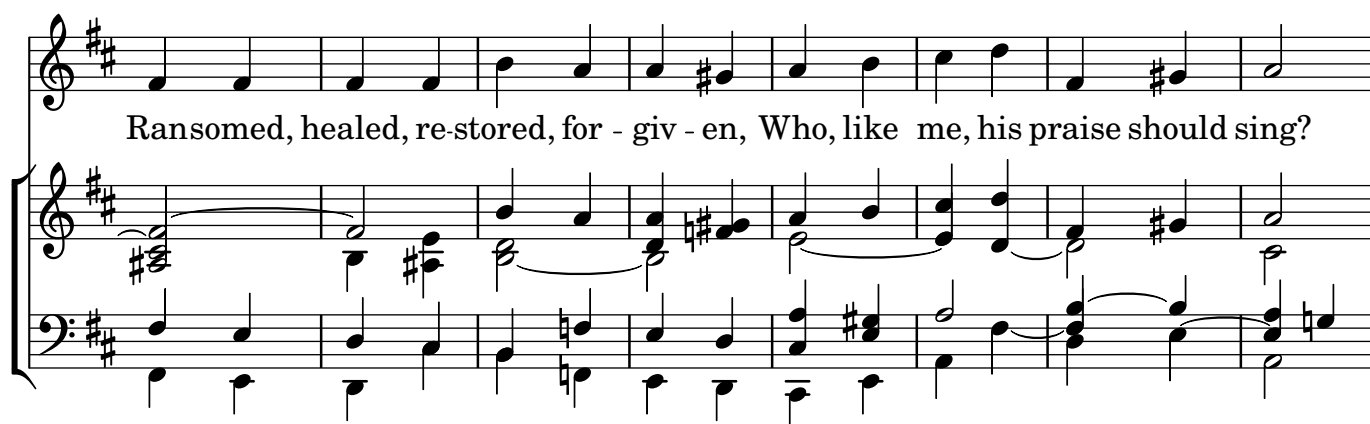


*Unison*

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To his feet your tribute bring;



Ransomed, healed, re-stored, for - giv - en, Who, like me, his praise should sing?



Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise the ev - er - lasting King.

*Harmony*

2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To our fathers in dis-tress;

Praise him, still the same for ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;

Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Glorious in his faithful - ness.

*Unison*

3. Fa-ther-like, he tends and spares us; Well our fee-ble frame he

knows; in his hands he gent-ly bears us, Rescues us from all our foes;

Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Widely as his mer-cy flows.

*Harmony*

4. Frail as summer's flow'r we flour - ish, Blows the wind and it is gone;

But while mortals rise and per-ish, God en - dures un - changing on.

Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise the High E - ternal One.

*Unison*

5. Angels, help us to a - dore him; Ye be - hold him face to face;

Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, Dwellers all in time and space.

Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: Henry F. Lyte (1793-1847), 1834

Music: LAUDA ANIMA 87 87 87, John Goss (1800-1880), 1869