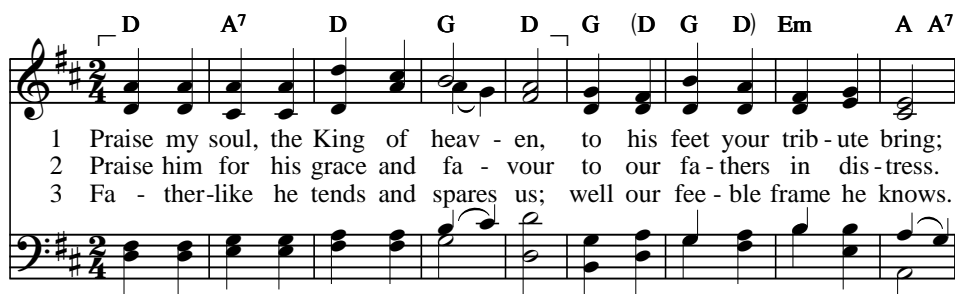


HYMN

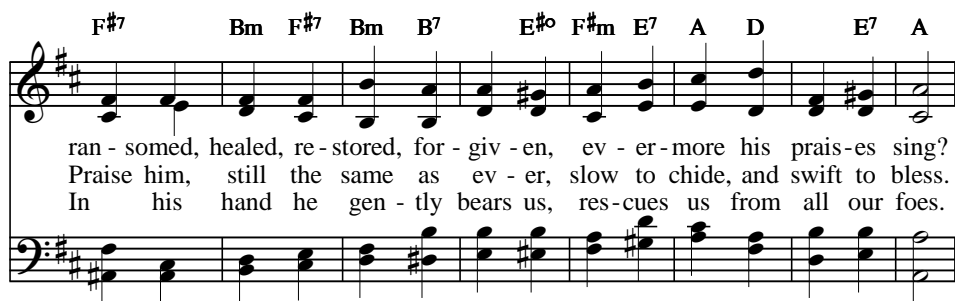
Praise my soul, the King of heaven

D A⁷ D G D G (D G D) Em A A⁷



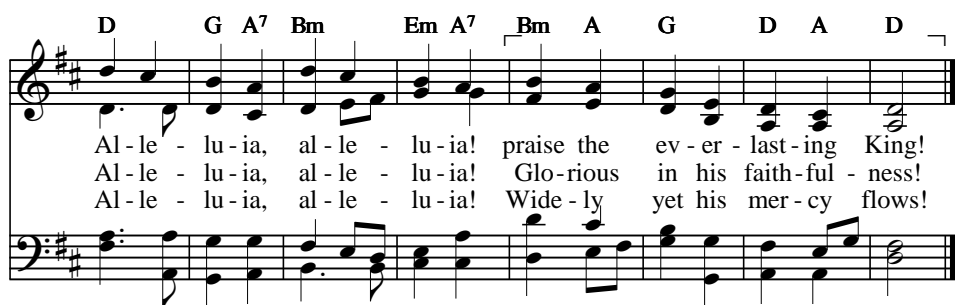
1 Praise my soul, the King of heav - en, to his feet your trib - ute bring;
 2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vour to our fa - thers in dis - tress.
 3 Fa - ther-like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows.

F^{#7} Bm F^{#7} Bm B⁷ E^{#o} F^{#m} E⁷ A D E⁷ A



ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, ev - er - more his prais - es sing?
 Praise him, still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless.
 In his hand he gen - tly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.

D G A⁷ Bm Em A⁷ Bm A G D A D



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows!

- 4 Angels, help us to adore him;
 you behold him face to face.
 Sun and moon, bow down before him,
 dwellers all in time and space.
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Praise with us the God of grace!