Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to his feet your tribute bring; ransom\healed, restored, forgiven, ever\in distress. Praise him, still the same forever, slow to fears he knows. In his hands he gently bears us, rescues face to face. Sun and moon, bow down before him; all who more his praises sing. Alleluia! Alleluia! Chide and swift to bless. Alleluia! Alleluia! us from all our foes. Alleluia! Alleluia! dwell in time and space. Alleluia! Alleluia! lu\ia! Praise the everlasting King!
lu\ia! Glorious in his faithfulness!
lu\ia! Widely as his mercy flows!
lu\ia! Praise with us the God of grace!

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