Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring.
2. Praise him for his grace and favor to his people.
3. Flatten like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows.
4. Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face.

Sun and moon, bow down before him; in distress, praise him, still the same as ever, he heals, restored for given,

evermore his praises sing. Alleluia,
slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia,
rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia,
dwellers all in time and space. Alleluia,

Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King!
Alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness!
Alleluia! Wide yet his mercy flows!
Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace!

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