Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to the throne thy
   tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
   evermore God's praises sing. Alleluia!
   Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ever lasting King.

2. Praise the Lord for grace and favor to all people
   in distress; praise God, still the same as ever,
   slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia!
   Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious now God's faith - ful - ness.

3. Father-like, God tends and spares us; well our feeble
   frame God knows; mother-like, God gently bears us,
   rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia!
   Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet God's mer - cy flows.

4. Angels in the heights, adoring, you behold God
   face to face; saints triumphant, now adoring,
   gathered in from every race. Alleluia!
   Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.