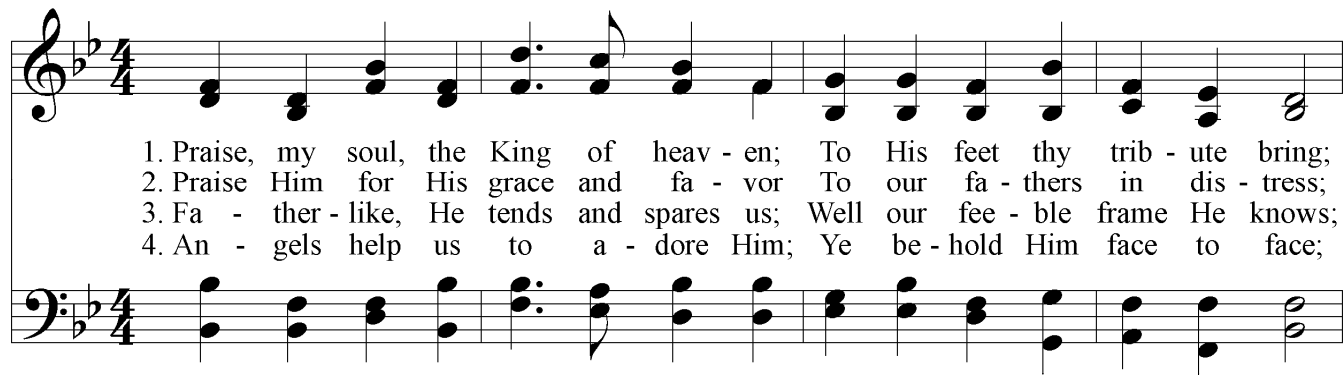
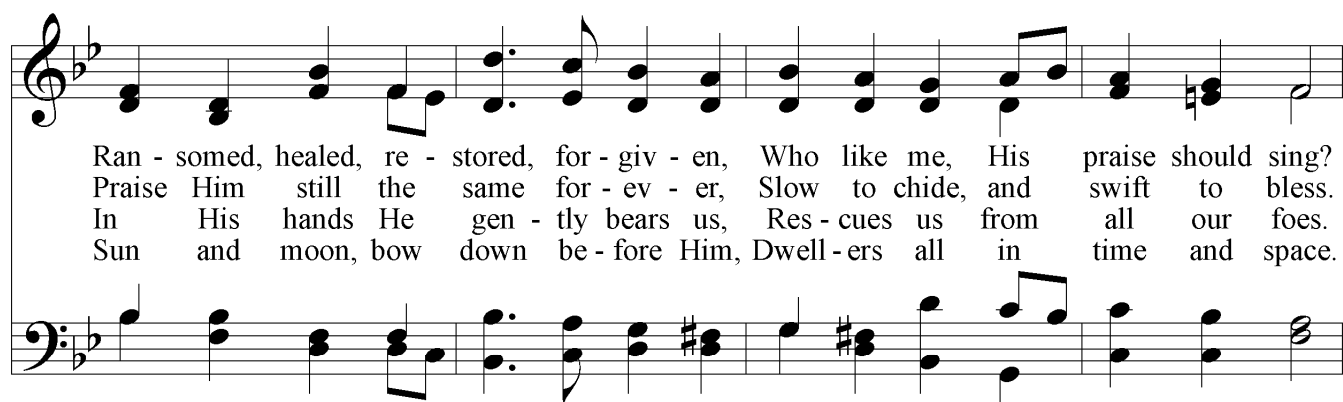


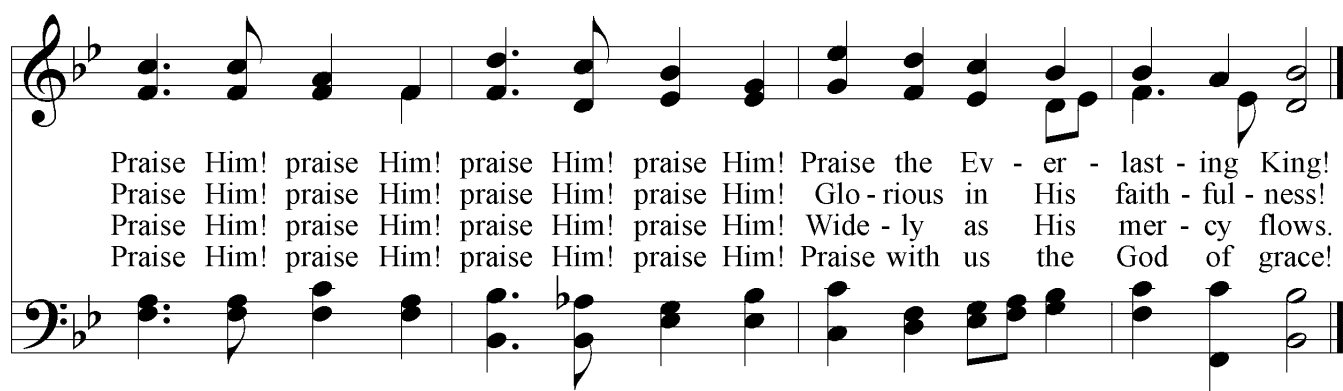
Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy trib - ute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows;
4. An - gels help us to a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face;



Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him still the same for - ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.
Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him, Dwell - ers all in time and space.



Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King!
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows.
Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!