PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; To His feet thy tribute bring; Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
    in distress; Praise Him, still the same forever,
    frame He knows; In His hands He gently bears us,
    it is gone; But, while mortals rise and perish,
    face to face; Sun and moon, bow down before Him;

2. Praise Him for His grace and favor To our feeble
    slow to chide, and swift to bless; Praise Him, praise Him,
    rescue us from all our foes; Praise Him, praise Him,
    God endures unchanging on: Praise Him, praise Him,
    Dwellers all in time and space, Praise Him, praise Him,

3. Father-like, He tends and spares us; Well our feeble
    honor to the King of Kings;
    God alone can save, His victory 
    He sends to the kingdoms of men;
    all the ages will adore Him; Alleluia, Alleluia;
    Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
    Praise the everlasting King.

4. Frail as summer's flower we flourish; Blows the wind and
    frail as grass, the wintry snow;
    He clothes the lily, with apparel so fair,
    He clothes the widow with raiment of gold;
    all the world with His love to bestow
    Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
    Praise the glorious in His faithfulness.

5. Angels, in the height, adore Him; Ye behold Him
    who first on earth arose;
    He in His grace when we were lost;
    He in our weakness He our strength is;
    all the world His praise should bestow
    Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
    Praise with us the God of grace.

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