Praise My Soul The king of Heaven- Lyrics

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,

to his feet your tribute bring;

ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,

who like you his praise should sing?

Alleluia, alleluia!

praise the everlasting King.

1. Praise him for his grace and favour

to our fathers in distress;

praise him, still the same as ever,

slow to blame and swift to bless;

Alleluia, alleluia!

glorious in his faithfulness.

1. Father-like, he tends and spares us,

All our hopes and fears he knows;

in his hands he gently bears us,

rescues us from all our foes:

Alleluia, alleluia!

widely as his mercy flows.

1. Angels, help us to adore him;

you behold him face to face;

sun and moon, bow down before him,

praise him all in time and space.

Alleluia, alleluia!

praise with us the God of grace.