

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

♩ = 98

Words by
Henry F. Lyte, 1834

CAPO 5

Music by
John Goss, 1869

INTRO 2x

G C/G

VERSE

5 G D G/B C G

Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven,
Praise him for his grace and fa - vor
Fa - ther like, he tends and spares us;
An - gels help us to a - dore him;

10 C G Em D

to his feet your tri - bute bring;
to our fa - thers in - bute dis - tress;
well our fee - ble frame he knows;
you be - hold him face to face;

14 B Em A(sus4) A

ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
praise him, still the same for - ev - er,
in his hands he gent - ly bears us,
sun and moon, bow down be - fore him,

18 Bm G A D

who, like me, his praise should sing?
slow to chide and swift to bless.
res - cues us from all our foes.
dwell - ers all in time and space.

REFRAIN

22 G/B C Em C

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

26 G C D(sus4) D

Praise the ev - er - last - ing
 Glo - rious in his faith - ful -
 Wide - ly yet his mer - cy of
 Praise with us the God of

Back to Bar 5 (Verse) Last Time

29 G C/G G

King.
 ness.
 flows.
 grace.