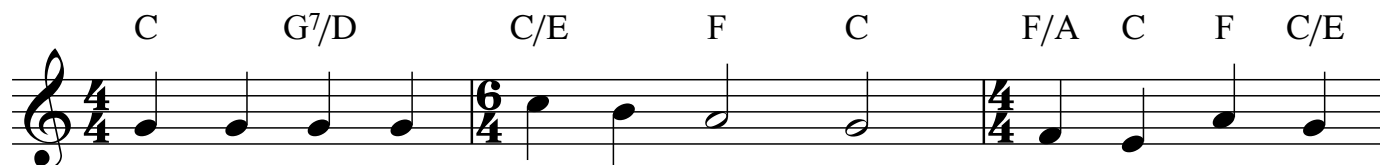


Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

Henry F. Lyte

John Goss

C G7/D C/E F C F/A C F C/E



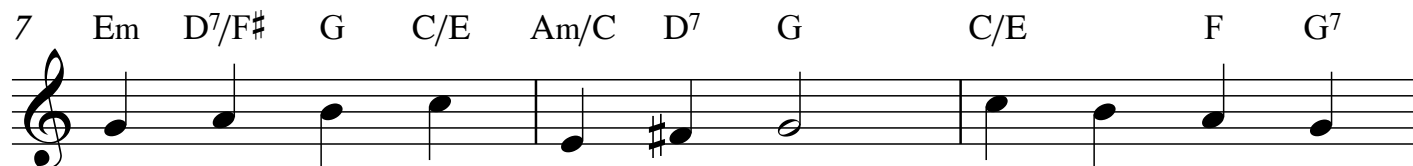
Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, to the throne thy
Praise the Lord for grace and fa - vor to all peo - ple
Fa - ther-like, God tends and spares us; well our fee - ble
An - gels in the heights a - dor - ing, you be - hold God

4 Am Dm G G7 E7/G# Am E7/B Am/C A7/C# D7(sus4) Eb°



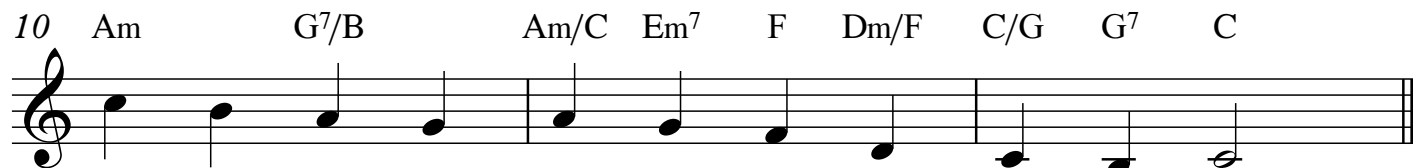
trib - ute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress; praise God, still the same as ev - er,
frame God knows; moth - er - like, God gen - tly bears us,
face to face; saints tri - um - phant, now a - dor - ing,

7 Em D7/F# G C/E Am/C D7 G C/E F G7



ev - er - more God's prais - es sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
slow to chide, and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia!
res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race. Al - le - lu - ia!

10 Am G7/B Am/C Em7 F Dm/F C/G G7 C



Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious now God's faith - ful - ness.
Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet God's mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.