



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To his feet thy  
*Introit.* In your will, Lord, all is fash - ioned; No one can re -  
2. Praise him for his grace and fav - or To his peo - ple  
3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble  
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; You be - hold him



trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,  
- sist your will. You have made all things in heav - en,  
in dis - tress. Praise him, still the same as ev - er,  
frame he know. In his hand he gent - ly bears us,  
face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him,



Ev - er - more his prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -  
Earth and sky with life you fill. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -  
Res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -  
Dwell - ers all in time and space. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -



- lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
- lu - ia! Praise you, Mas - ter, Lord of all.  
- lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.  
- lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.  
- lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.