



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



feet thy trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for -
peo - ple in dis - tress. Praise him, still the same as
fee - ble frame he know. In his hand he gent - ly
hold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be -
can re - sist your will. You have made all things in



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



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