

## 66 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

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

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

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 - ery race. Al - le - lu - ia!

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.