

AMNS 192 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

H. F. Lyte
(1793-1847)

Melody: Praise, My Soul

Harmony from verse 2

John Goss
(1800-1880)

1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven, to his feet thy
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vour to our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther-like, he tends and spares us, well our fee - ble
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him

tri - bute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress; praise him still the same as ev - er,
frame he knows; in his hands he gent - ly bears us,
face to face; sun and moon, bow down be - fore him,

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

Al - le - lu - ia, praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
wide - ly as his mer - cy flows.
praise with us the God of grace.