

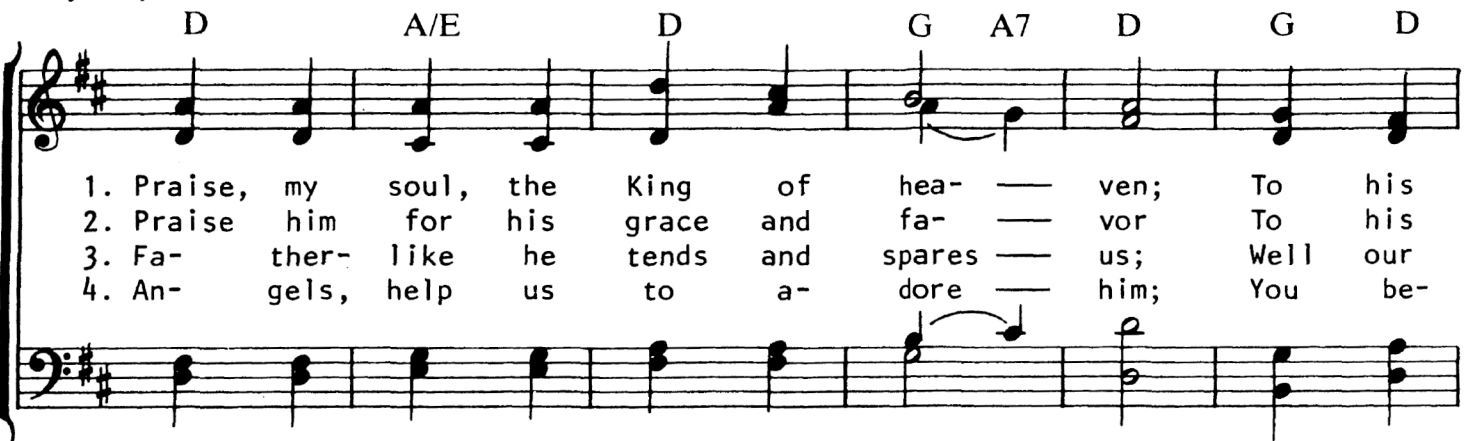
# Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

Ps 103

Henry F. Lyle, 1793-1847, alt.

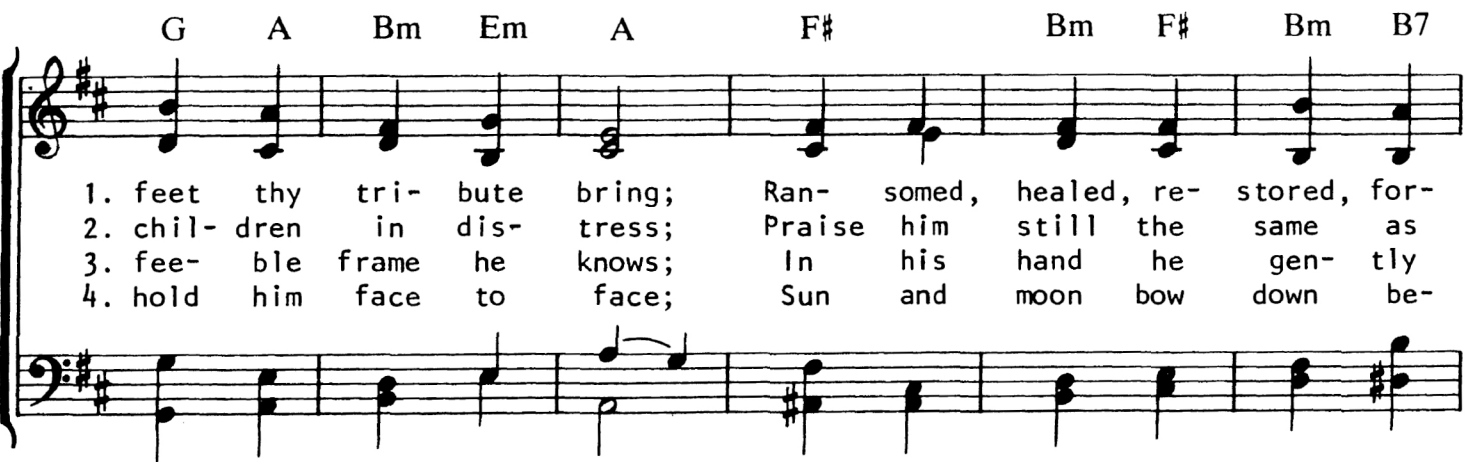
John Goss, 1800-1880

D A/E D G A7 D G D



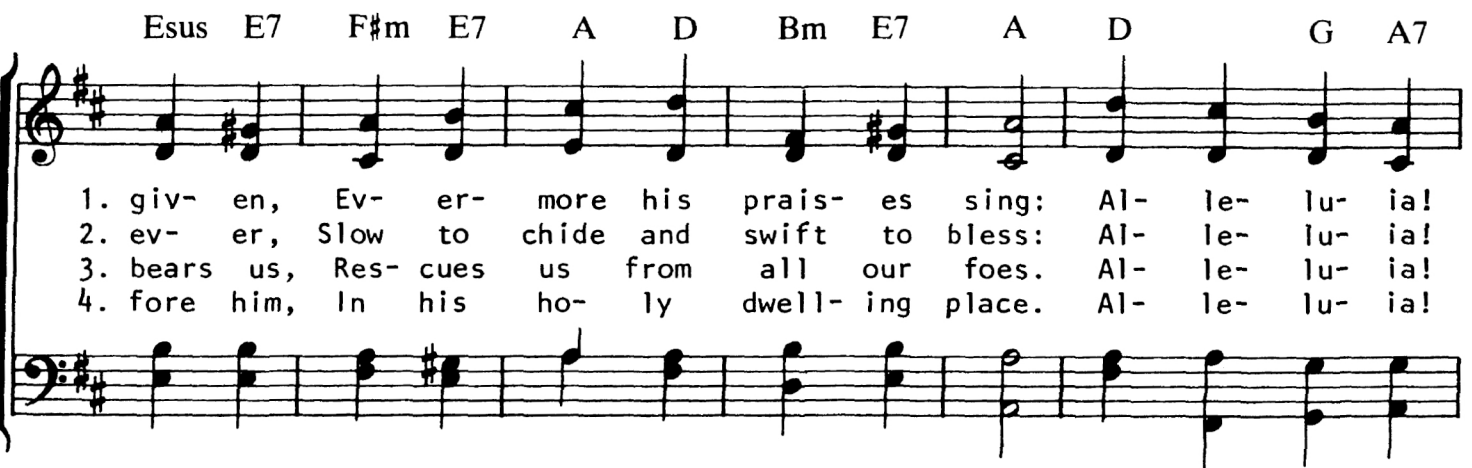
1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea- — ven; To his  
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa- — vor To his  
 3. Fa- ther- like he tends and spares — us; Well our  
 4. An- gels, help us to a- dore — him; You be-

G A Bm Em A F# Bm F# Bm B7



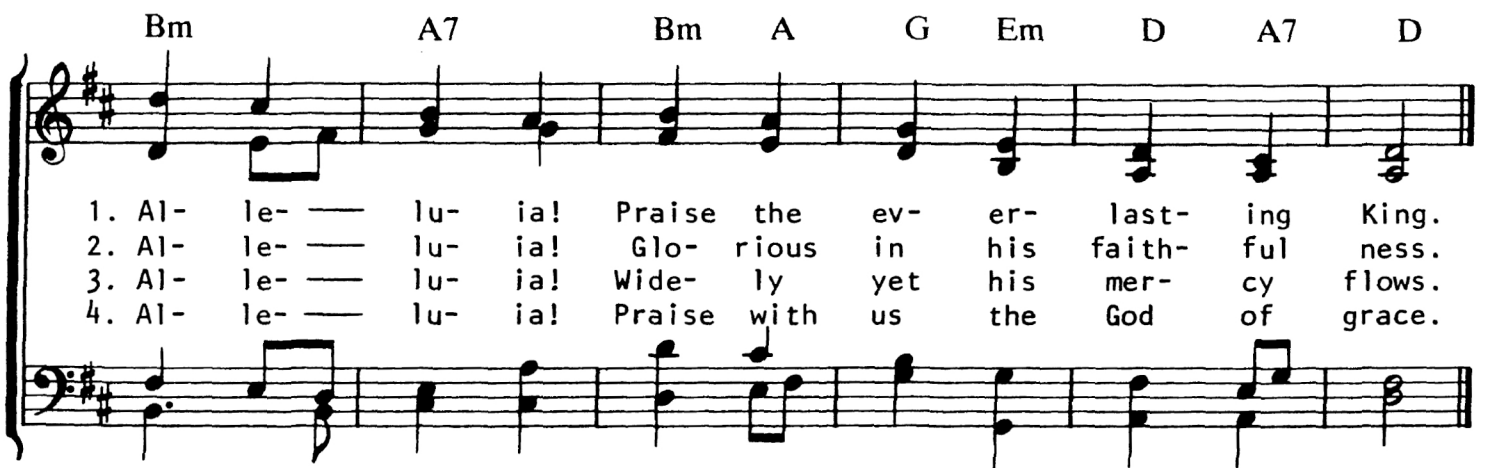
1. feet thy tri- bute bring; Ran- somed, healed, re- stored, for-  
 2. chil- dren in dis- tress; Praise him still the same as  
 3. fee- ble frame he knows; In his hand he gen- tly  
 4. hold him face to face; Sun and moon bow down be-

Esus E7 F#m E7 A D Bm E7 A D G A7



1. giv- en, Ev- er- more his prais- es sing: Al- le- lu- ia!  
 2. ev- er, Slow to chide and swift to bless: Al- le- lu- ia!  
 3. bears us, Res- cues us from all our foes. Al- le- lu- ia!  
 4. fore him, In his ho- ly dwell- ing place. Al- le- lu- ia!

Bm A7 Bm A G Em D A7 D



1. Al- le- — lu- ia! Praise the ev- er- last- ing King.  
 2. Al- le- — lu- ia! Glo- rious in his faith- ful ness.  
 3. Al- le- — lu- ia! Wide- ly yet his mer- cy flows.  
 4. Al- le- — lu- ia! Praise with us the God of grace.