

# Praise, my soul

Henry Francis Lyte


John Goss


*Unison*

1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven, to his feet thy


tri - bute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - gi - ven, who like

me his praise should sing?

Vo.  Praise him, praise him, praise him praise him praise the e - ver -

Org. 

Vo.  last - ing King

Org. 

*Harmony*

Org. 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vour to our fa - thers in dis -

Org. tress;

Org. praise him still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to

Org. bless:

Org. 

Org. 

*Sopranos only*

Vo. 3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us, well our fee - ble

Org.

Vo. frame he knows;

Org.


Vo. in his hands he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.

Org.

Vo.  Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, wide - ly as his

Org. 

Vo.  mer - cy flows.

Org. 

*All other voices*

Vo. 4. An-gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to


Org.

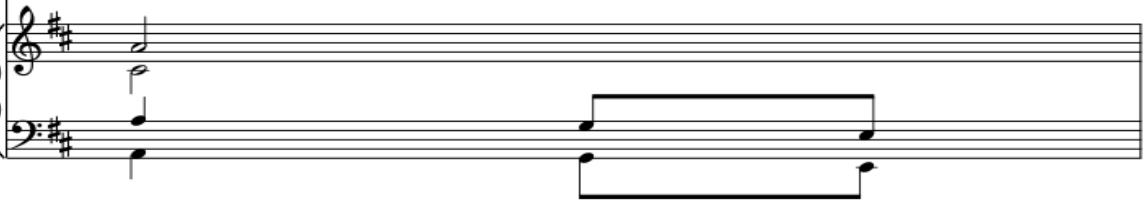
Vo. face;

Org.

Vo. sun and moon bow down be - fore him; dwell-ers all in time and

Org.

Vo.   
space;

Org. 

Vo.   
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the

Org. 

Vo.   
God of grace.

Org. 