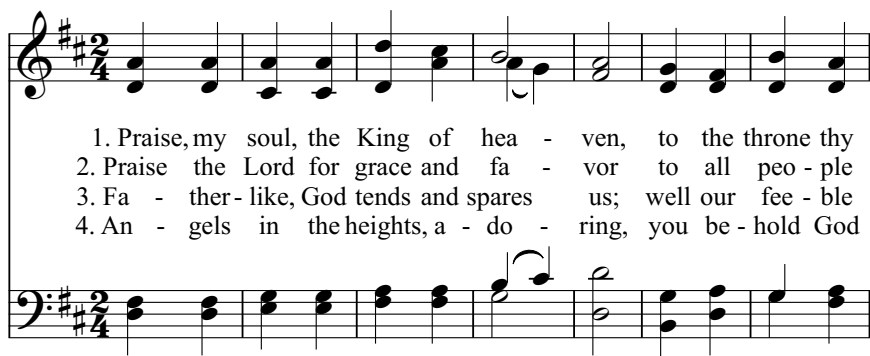
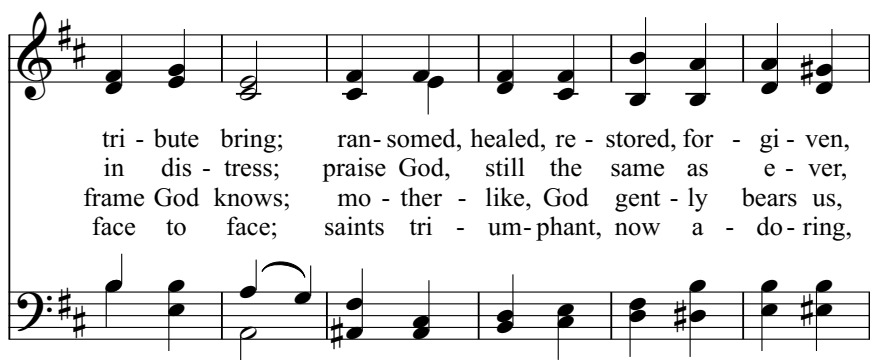


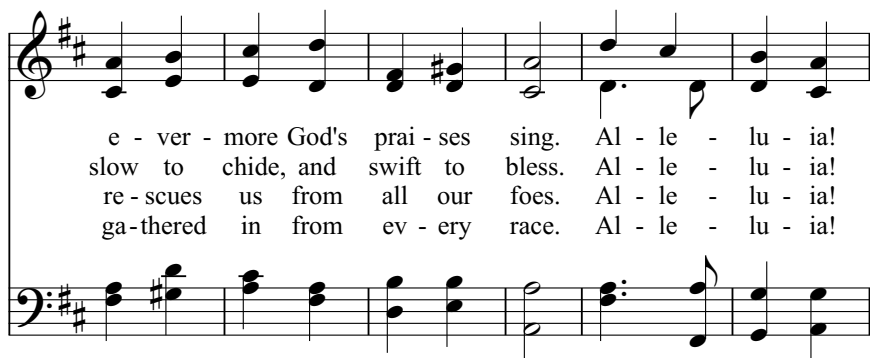
Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven



1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven, 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 - do - ring, you be - hold God



tri - bute bring; ran - sored, healed, re - stored, for - gi - ven,
 in dis - tress; praise God, still the same as e - ver,
 frame God knows; mo - ther - like, God gent - ly bears us,
 face to face; saints tri - um - phant, now a - do - ring,



e - ver - more God's prai - ses sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 slow to chide, and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia!
 re - scues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ga - thered in from ev - ery race. Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the e - ver - las - ting 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.