## Praise My Soul The King Of Heaven

Music by

Words by

sun

and

moon

and

Henry Francis Lyte, Graham Kendrick Graham Kendrick and Martin Smith and Martin Smith =87 D/F# G D/F# G Am Em Em % Em D/F# G С G Am 1. Praise, my soul, the King of to His feet your Heav - en, 2. Praise Him for His grace and fav - our our fa - thers 3. Fa ther - like, He tends and well our fee - ble spares us, С D Em D/F# C G Em trib - ute bring. Ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for - giv - en, ev - er-more His dis - tress. Praise Him still the same for slow to chide and - ev - er, frame He knows. In His hand He gen - tly bears us, res-cues us from Dsus C D Em Bm<sup>7</sup> C G 13 sing. prais - es Here Heav-en's o - pen door, we stand at swift to bless. Wide - ly as His mer - cy o - ver-flows, all our foes. An - gels who be hold Him face to face, Last time to Coda Bm<sup>7</sup> Dsus G Em C D Am Praise Him, praise Him, choirs of an gels help us dore. to sweet - er, loud - er, how the an-them grows.

in time and



