

# Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

*Praise the LORD, all his works everywhere in his dominion. Praise the LORD,  
O my soul. Ps. 103:22*

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, to his feet your trib - ute bring;  
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to our fa - thers in dis - tress;  
 3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;  
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, blows the wind and it is gone;  
 5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be - hold him face to face;

ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, who, like me, his praise should sing?  
 praise him, still the same for - ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless;  
 • in his hands he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes;  
 but while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on.  
 sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.

Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.  
 • praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, wide - ly as his mer - cy goes.  
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the High E - ter - nal One.  
 praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of grace.

From Psalm 103  
Henry F. Lyle, 1834; mod.

LAUDA ANIMA 8.7.8.7.8.7.  
John Goss, 1869

# I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art 168

*Who gave himself for our sins to rescue us from the present evil age. Gal. 1:4*

1. I greet thee, who my sure Re-deem-er art, my on-ly  
 2. Thou art the King of mer-cy and of grace, reign-ing om-  
 3. Thou art the Life, by which a-lone we live, and all our  
 4. Thou hast the true and per-fect gen-tle-ness, no harsh-ness  
 5. Our hope is in no oth-er save in thee; our faith is

trust and Sav-ior of my heart, who pain didst un-der-  
 nip-o-tent in ev-'ry place: so come, O King, and  
 • sub-stance and our strength re-ceive; O com-fort us in  
 hast thou and no bit-ter-ness: make us to taste the  
 built up-on thy prom-ise free; O grant to us such

go for my poor sake; I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.  
 our whole be-ing sway; shine on us with the light of thy pure day.  
 • death's ap-proach-ing hour, strong-heart-ed then to face it by thy pow'r.  
 sweet grace found in thee and ev-er stay in thy sweet u-ni-ty.  
 strong-er hope and sure that we can bold-ly con-quer and en-dure.

O Christ, Our King, Creator, Lord

*This is what the LORD says—your Redeemer, who formed you in the womb: I am the LORD, who has made all things. Is. 44:24*

1. O Christ, our King, Cre - a - tor, Lord, Sav - ior of all who trust thy Word,  
 2. In thy dear cross a grace is found (it flows from ev - ery stream - ing wound)  
 3. Thou didst cre - ate the stars of night; yet thou hast veiled in flesh thy light,  
 4. When thou didst hang up - on the tree, the quak - ing earth ac - knowl - edged thee;  
 5. Now in the Fa - ther's glo - ry high, great Con - qu'ror, nev - er - more to die,

to them who seek thee ev - er near, now to our prais - es bend thine ear.  
 whose pow'r our in - bred sin con - trols, breaks the firm bond, and frees our souls.  
 • hast deigned a mor - tal form to wear, a mor - tal's pain - ful lot to bear.  
 when thou didst there yield up thy breath, the world grew dark as shades of death.  
 us by thy might - y pow'r de - fend, and reign through a - ges with - out end.

Gregory the Great, ca. 540–604  
 Tr. by Ray Palmer, 1858

OMBERSLEY L.M.  
 William Henry Gladstone, 1840–1891

# Rejoice, the Lord Is King

310

*After he had provided purification for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty in heaven. Heb. 1:3*

1. Re - joi - ce, the Lord is King: your Lord and King a - dore! Re -  
 2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, the God of truth and love; when  
 3. His king - dom can - not fail, he rules o'er earth and heav'n; the  
 4. He sits at God's right hand till all his foes sub - mit, and  
 5. Re - joi - ce in glo - rious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall come, and

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joice, give thanks, and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more.  
 he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove.  
 • keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus giv'n. Lift up your  
 bow to his com - mand, and fall be - neath his feet.  
 take his ser - vants up to their e - ter - nal home.

heart, lift up your voice! Re - joi - ce, a - gain I say, re - joi - ce!

426

## "Till He Come"!

Whenever you eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim the Lord's death  
until he comes. 1 Cor. 11:26

1. "Till he come"! O let the words lin - ger on the trem-bling chords;  
2. When the wea - ry ones we love en - ter on their rest a - bove,  
3. Clouds and con - flicts round us press: would we have one sor - row less?  
4. See, the feast of love is spread, drink the wine, and break the bread:

let the lit - tle while be - tween in their gold - en light be seen;  
seems the earth so poor and vast, all our life - joy o - ver - cast?  
All the sharp - ness of the cross, all that tells the world is loss,  
sweet me - mo - rials, till the Lord call us round his heav'n - ly board;

let us think how heav'n and home lie be - yond that "Till he come."  
Hush, be ev - ery mur - mur dumb: it is on - ly till he come.  
death and dark - ness, and the tomb, on - ly whis - per, "Till he come."  
some from earth, from glo - ry some, sev - ered on - ly till he come.