

## 35. Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Full Text

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing:  
Alleluia!  
Praise the Everlasting King!  
Alleluia!  
Praise the Everlasting King!

2 Father-like He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows.  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes;  
Alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows!  
Alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows!

3 Angels in the height, adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,  
Dwellers all in time and space;  
Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace!  
Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace!