

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

Praise him for his grace and favor
 To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

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

Angels, help us to adore him;
 Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of Grace.

John Goss, 1869
Henry Francis Lyte, 1834, *alt.*; based on *Psalm 103*
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