

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven (indelible grace)

Words by Henry Lyte Music by Ross Byrd

G | B Em | Am G/B | C D G |

G G/B
Praise my soul the King of Heaven
C D
To his feet thy tribute bring
G G/B
Ransomed healed restored forgiven
C D
Evermore his praises sing

G B Em
Alleluia, Alleluia
Am G/B C D G
praise the everlasting King
(repeat)

Praise him for His grace and favor
To his people in distress
Praise him still the same as ever
Slow to chide and swift to bless

Alleluia, Alleluia
glorious in his faithfulness
(repeat)

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
(repeat)

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
(repeat)