

PRAISE, MY SOUL

Henry Francis Lyte

John Goss
Arr.: Hugo Berkhout

Unison

ORGAN

1. Praise, my soul the King of hea - ven; To his feet thy tri - bute bring.

f
Ped. 8' 16'

Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - gi - ven, Who like me his praise should sing?

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Praise the e - ver - last - ing King!

Choir a capp., harmony

2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vour To our fa - thers in dis - tress;

Praise him still the same for e - ver, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.

Trebles

3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame he knows;

Soft flutes 8' (4')

Man.

In his hands he gent - ly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, wide - ly as his mer - cy flows.

Ped.

Trebles

4. An - gels, help us a - dore — him; Ye be - hold him — face — to face;

Altos, tenors, basses

4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; Ye be - hold him face to face;

ff

Sun and moon bow — be - fore him, Dwell - ers all in time and — space.

Sun and moon bow down be - fore him, Dwell - ers all in time and space.

cresc.

Praise the God of grace!

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Praise — the — God of grace!

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Praise with us the God of grace!

fff

Reeds