Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Text: Henry F. Lyte; based on Psalm 103
Music: John Goss

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.

Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish; Blows the wind and it is gone; But, while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on; Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the high Eternal One.

Angels in the height, adore Him; Ye behold Him face to face; Saints triumphant, bow before Him, Gathered in from every race; Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.