

PRAISE MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Page 76 Trinity Hymnal, p 366 guitar fake book, same key
p 3 violin, same key

D A7 D G D G D G D Bm Em A
Praise, my soul, the King of heav- en; to His feet thy tri- bute bring.
Praise Him for His grace and fa- vor to our fa- thers in dis- tress.
Father- like He tends and spares us; Well our fee- ble frame He knows.
Frail as summer's flow'r we flour- ish, Blows the wind and it is gone;
Angels, help us to a- dore Him; Ye be- hold Him face to face;

F# Bm B7 Bm B7 E7 F_{dim}7 F#m E7 A D Bm E7 A
Ransomed, healed, re- stored, for- giv- en, who like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him still the same as ev- er, slow to chide, and swift to bless.
In His hands He gent- ly bears us, res- cues us from all our foes.
But while mor- tals rise and per- ish Our God lives un- changing on,
Sun and moon, bow down be- fore Him, dwellers all in time and space.

Bm A7 D A G D A7 D
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise the ever- lasting King.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, glor- ious in His faithful- ness.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, wide- ly yet His mercy flows.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise the High Eternal One!
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise with us the God of grace.