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 heaven; to His feet thy tribute bring.
Praise Him for His grace and favor to our fathers in distress.
Father-like He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows.
Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish, Blows the wind and it is gone;
Angels, help us to adore Him; Ye be hold Him face to face;

F# Bm B7 Bm B7 E7 Fdim7 F#m E7 A D Bm E7 A
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless.
In His hands He gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.
But while mortals rise and perish Our God lives unchanging on,
Sun and moon, bow down before Him, dwellers all in time and space.

Bm A7 D A G D A7 D
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise the everlasting King.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, glorious in His faithfulness.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, wide 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.