

*Unison or harmony*

1 Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; to his feet thy tri - bute bring;  
 2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to his peo - ple in dis - tress;  
 3 Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;  
 4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face;

ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, ev - er - more his prais - es sing:  
 praise him still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
 in his hand he gen - tly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.  
 sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), alt.

Music: *Lauda anima*, John Goss (1800-1880)

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*Descant for use with unison singing*

4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face;  
 sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.