

18

8, 7, 4.

"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord."

- 1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven ;
To His feet thy tribute bring ;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing ?
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King !
- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our father, in distress ;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless.
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like He tends and spares us ;
Well our feeble frame He knows :
In His hands He gently bears us ;
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy flows.
- 4 Angels in the height, adore Him ;
Ye behold Him face to face :
Sun and moon, bow down before Him ;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of Grace

19

8, 7.

"Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all."

- 1 SING praise to God who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation ;