

WORSHIP.

Sun and shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee,
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

H. F. LYTE.

44

8.7.4.

- 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 fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same as 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, help us to 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!

H. F. LYTE.

45

8.7.

- 1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him,
Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
- 2 Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance hath He made.