

Praise My Soul-Ira Sankey

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 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.

5) 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.