Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Praise the Lord, all his works everywhere in his dominion. Praise the Lord.
O my soul. Ps. 103:22

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to his feet your tribute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and favor to our fathers in distress.
3. Father-like, he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows;
4. Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish, blows the wind and it is gone;
5. Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face;

ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who, like me, his praise should sing?
* in his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes;
* but while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on.
sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.

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, widely as his mercy goes.
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.

From Psalm 103
Henry F. Lyte, 1834; mod.

Lauda Anima 8.7.8.7.8.7
John Goss, 1869
How Firm a Foundation

Do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand. Is. 41:10

1. How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in his excellent Word! What more can he say than to God, and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and sorrow shall not overflow; for I will be with you, your efficient, shall be your supply; the flame shall not hurt you; I

2. “Fear not, I am with you. O be not dismayed; for I am your cause you to stand, upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3. “When through the deep waters I call you to go, the rivers of troubles to bless, and sanctify to you your deepest distress. only design your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

4. “When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie, my grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply; the flame shall not hurt you; I you he has said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

5. “E’en down to old age all my people shall prove my sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love; and when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6. “The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose, I will not. I will not desert to his foes; that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I’ll never, no never, no never forsake.”

Pippen's Selection of Hymns, 1787; alt.

Traditional American melody

J. Funk's A Compilation of Genuine Church Music, 1832