

HIS LOVE AND GRACE

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

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*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 heav - en, to his feet your trib - ute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;
4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, blows the wind and it is gone;
5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be - hold him face to face;

ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, who, like me, his praise should sing?
praise him, still the same for - ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless;
• in his hands he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes;
but while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on.
sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space,

Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
• praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, wide - ly as his mer - cy goes.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the High E - ter - nal 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

EVENING

The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Is Ended

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From the rising of the sun to the place where it sets, the name of the LORD is to be praised. Ps. 113:3

1. The day you gave us, Lord, is end - ed, the dark - ness
2. We thank you that your church, un - sleep - ing while earth rolls
3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads
4. The sun, that bids us rest, is wak - ing our breth - ren
5. So be it, Lord; your throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

falls at your be - hest; to you our morn - ing hymns as -
on - ward in - to light, through all the world her watch is
• on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is nev - er
'neath the west - ern sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are
em - pires, pass a - way: but stand, and rule, and grow for -

• cend - ed, your praise shall hal - low now our rest.
keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.
• si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
mak - ing your won - drous do - ings heard on high.
ev - er, till all your crea - tures own your sway.