

59  
B.M.: 365

25

HARMONY

*mf*  
2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vour To our fa - thers in dis - tress;  
Praise him still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
*f*  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.

59

H. F. Lyte†

- f* 1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like me his praise should sing?  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.
- mf* 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:  
*f* Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in his faithfulness.
- p* 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:  
*f* Alleluia! Alleluia!  
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:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.