

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

76

*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;

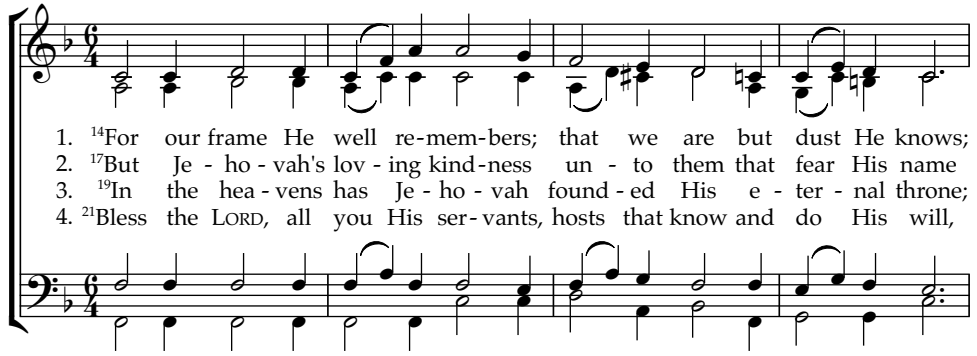
ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, who, like me, his praise should sing?
 praise him, still the same for - ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless;
 • in his hands he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes;
 but while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang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

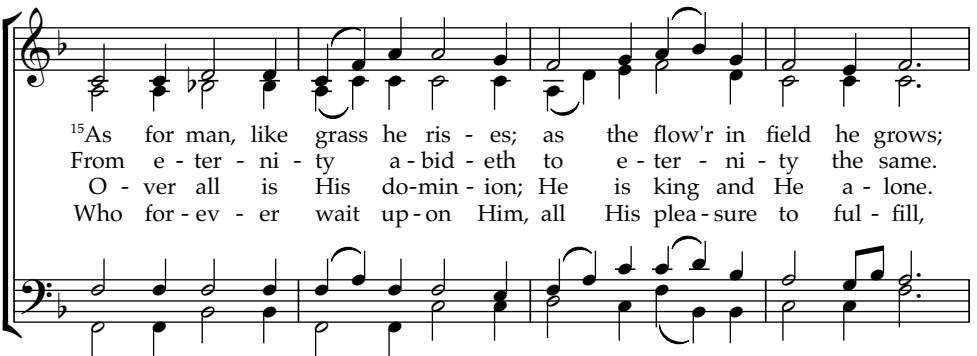
From Psalm 103
 Henry F. Lyte, 1834; mod.

LAUDA ANIMA 8.7.8.7.8.7.
 John Goss, 1869

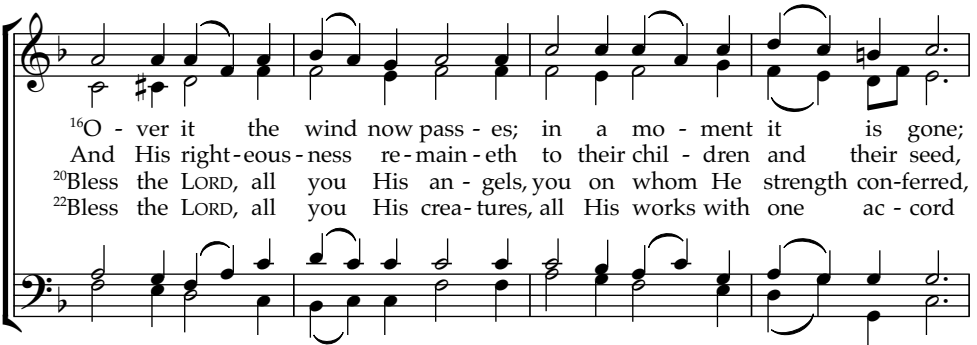
Psalm 103:14-22



1. ¹⁴For our frame He well re-mem-bers; that we are but dust He knows;
 2. ¹⁷But Je - ho - vah's lov - ing kind-ness un - to them that fear His name
 3. ¹⁹In the hea - vens has Je - ho - vah found - ed His e - ter - nal throne;
 4. ²¹Bless the LORD, all you His ser - vants, hosts that know and do His will,



¹⁵As for man, like grass he ris - es; as the flow'r in field he grows;
 From e - ter - ni - ty a - bid - eth to e - ter - ni - ty the same.
 O - ver all is His do-min - ion; He is king and He a - lone.
 Who for - ev - er wait up - on Him, all His plea - sure to ful - fill,



¹⁶O - ver it the wind now pass - es; in a mo - ment it is gone;
 And His right-eous-ness re-main-eth to their chil - dren and their seed,
²⁰Bless the LORD, all you His an - gels, you on whom He strength con-ferred,
²²Bless the LORD, all you His crea-tures, all His works with one ac - cord



In the place where once it flour-ish-ed it shall ne - ver-more be known.
¹⁸Who His co - ve - nant re-mem-ber and His pre - cepts hear and heed.
 Who His or - ders are per-form-ing, who o - bey His ev' - ry word.
 In all parts of His do-min - ion. O my soul, bless thou the LORD.

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How Great Thou Art

Great is the LORD, and most worthy of praise. Ps. 48:1

Capo 1: B $\flat$ (A) E $\flat$ (D)

1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der
 2. When thro' the woods and for - est glades I wan - der
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing,
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion

B $\flat$ /F(A/E) F(E) B $\flat$ (A)

con - sid - er all the worlds thy hands have made,
 and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees,
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

E $\flat$ (D)

I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der,
 when I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur,
 that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,
 Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion,

B $\flat$ /F(A/E) F(E) B $\flat$ (A)

thy pow'r thro' - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
 and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 he bled and died to take a - way my sin.
 and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art.

HIS POWER

REFRAIN

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee:

how great thou art, how great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee:

how great thou art, how great thou art!

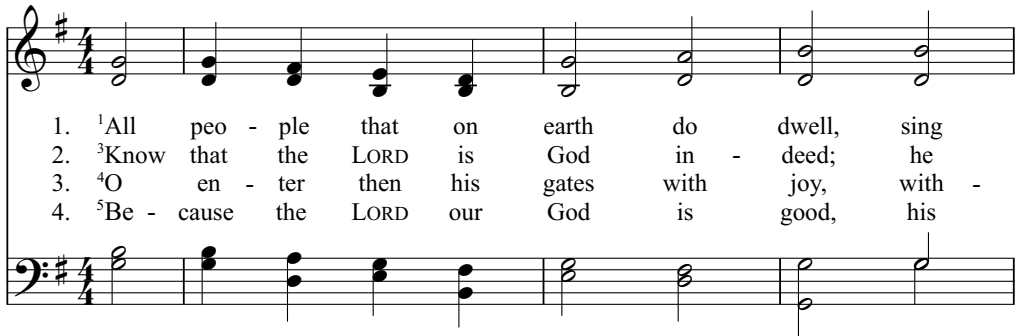
Chords: Γ , $E\flat(D)$, $B\flat(A)$, $F(E)$, $Cm^7(Bm^7)$, $F^7(E^7)$

Stuart K. Hine, 1949; alt.

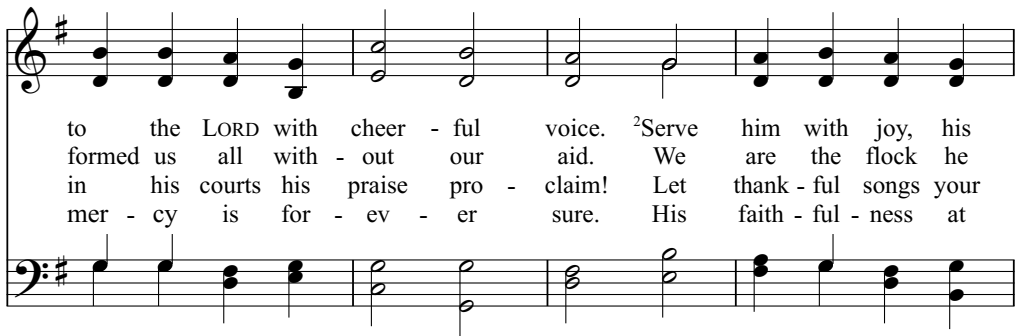
O STORE GUD 11.10.11.10.ref.
Swedish folk melody
Arr. by Stuart K. Hine, 1949

The author's original words for "worlds" and "rolling" in st. 1 are "works" and "mighty."
Text and tune © 1953, renewed 1981, Manna Music, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

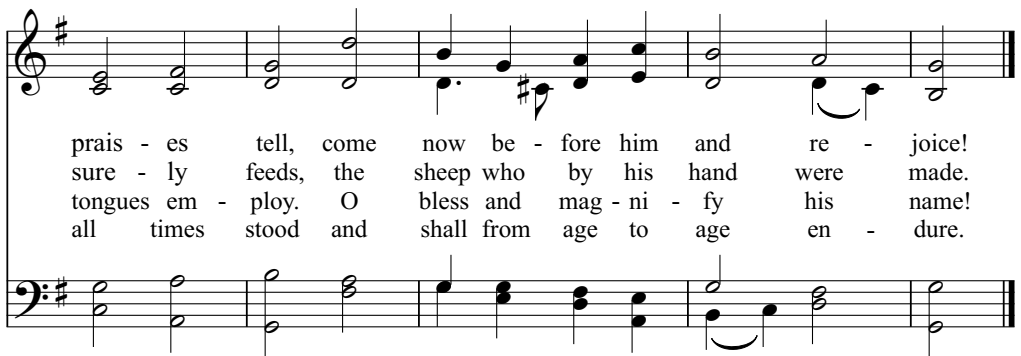
Psalm 100B



1. ¹All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, sing
 2. ³Know that the LORD is God in - deed; he
 3. ⁴O en - ter then his gates with joy, with -
 4. ⁵Be - cause the LORD our God is good, his



to the LORD with cheer - ful voice. ²Serve him with joy, his
 formed us all with - out our aid. We are the flock he
 in his courts his praise pro - claim! Let thank - ful songs your
 mer - cy is for - ev - er sure. His faith - ful - ness at

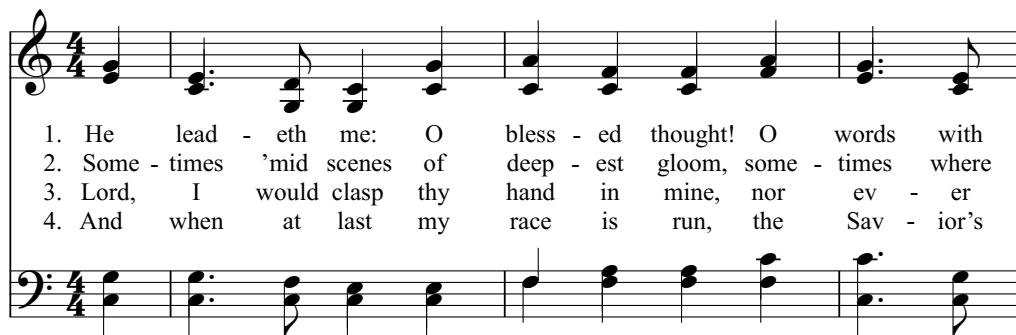


prais - es tell, come now be - fore him and re - joice!
 sure - ly feeds, the sheep who by his hand were made.
 tongues em - ploy. O bless and mag - ni - fy his name!
 all times stood and shall from age to age en - dure.

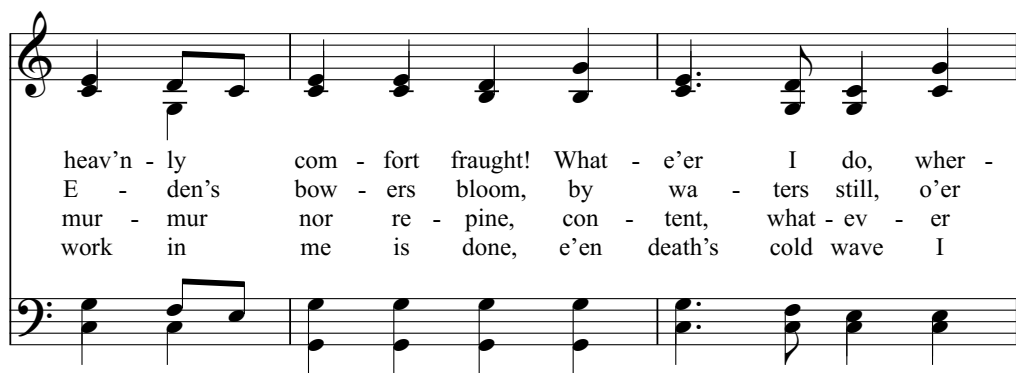
William Kethe, 1561; alt.

GENEVAN 134/OLD 100th L.M.
 Louis Bourgeois, 1551

He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought!



1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with
 2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, some - times where
 3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, nor ev - er
 4. And when at last my race is run, the Sav - ior's

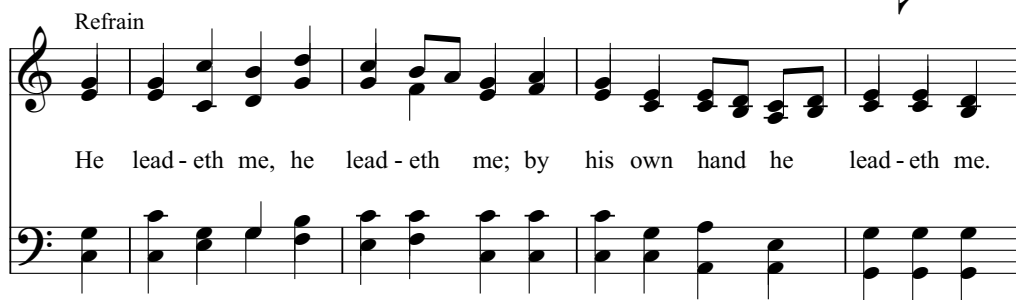


heav'n - ly com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher -
 E - den's bow - ers bloom, by wa - ters still, o'er
 mur - mur nor re - pine, con - tent, what - ev - er
 work in me is done, e'en death's cold wave I



e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 trou - bled sea, still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 lot I see, since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 will not flee, since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

Refrain



He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me; by his own hand he lead - eth me.

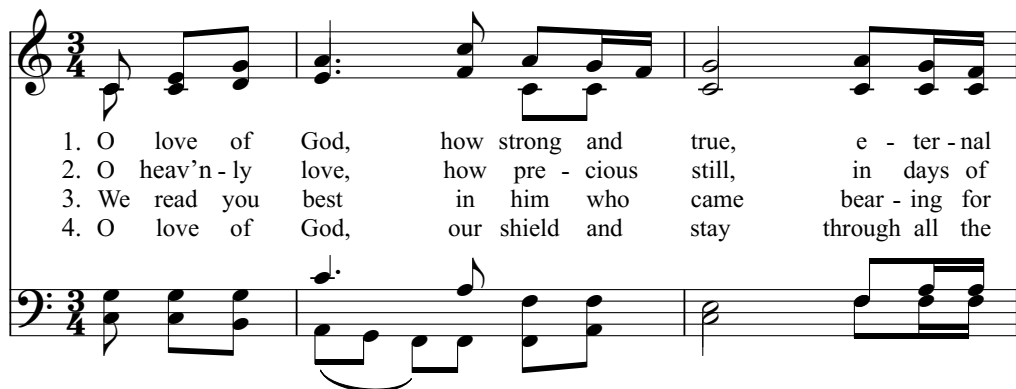
A musical score for a hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, for by his hand he lead - eth me.

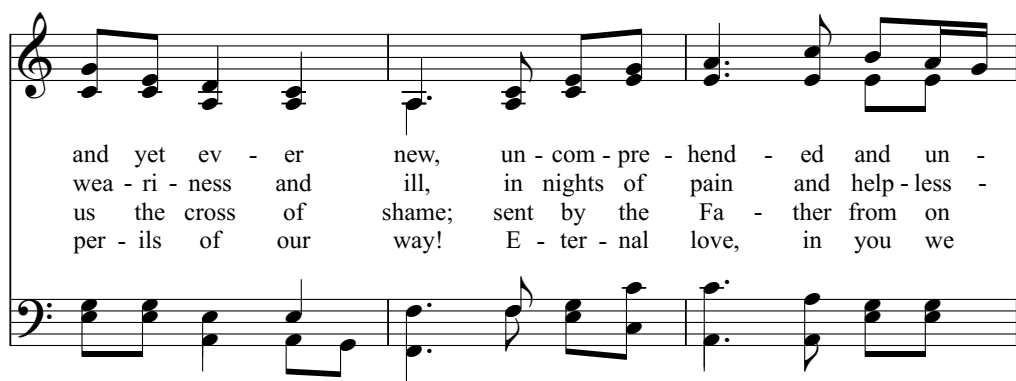
Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862

HE LEADETH ME L.M.D.
William Bradbury, 1864

O Love of God, How Strong and True



1. O love of God, how strong and true, e - ter - nal
 2. O heav'n - ly love, how pre - cious still, in days of
 3. We read you best in him who came bear - ing for
 4. O love of God, our shield and stay through all the



and yet ev - er new, un - com - pre - hend - ed and un -
 wea - ri - ness and ill, in nights of pain and help - less -
 us the cross of shame; sent by the Fa - ther from on
 per - ils of our way! E - ter - nal love, in you we



bought, be - yond all knowl - edge and all thought!
 ness, to heal, to com - fort, and to bless!
 high, our life to live, our death to die.
 rest, for - ev - er safe, for - ev - er blest.

O love of God, how deep and great, far deep - er
 O wide - em - brac - ing, won - drous love! We read you
 We read your pow'r to bless and save, e'en in the
 We will ex - alt you, God and King, and we will

than man's deep - est hate; self - fed, self - kin - dled like the
 in the sky a - bove, we read you in the earth be -
 dark - ness of the grave; still more in res - ur - rec - tion
 ev - er praise your name; we will ex - tol you ev - 'ry

light, change - less, e - ter - nal, in - fi - nite.
 low, in seas that swell and streams that flow.
 light we read the full - ness of your might.
 day, and ev - er - more your praise pro - claim.

Horatius Bonar, 1858
 mod.

JERUSALEM, L.M.D.
 C. Hubert Parry, 1916
 arr. Brian E. Coombs, Andrew K. Schep, 2004
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