

♩ = 80

# Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

Arrangement & chorus  
by Alistair Hamill

Chords: B<sup>b</sup> F/C B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F/C B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup>2

Soprano

Piano

6 B<sup>b</sup> F/C B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/D Gm<sup>7</sup> F<sub>sus</sub> F

S. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven, to his feet your tribute bring.

Pno.

11 D/F# D7/F# Gm G/B G7/B C<sub>sus</sub> C F/A B<sup>b</sup>ma<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/C C F

S. Ran-somed, healed re-stored, for-gi-ven, who like me his praise should sing?

Pno.

15 B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> Gm F B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> F<sub>sus</sub> F 1. B<sup>b</sup> F/C

S. Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the e-ver-last-ing King.

Pno.

20 B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F/C B<sup>b</sup>/D E<sup>b</sup> 2. B<sup>b</sup>

S.

Pno.

25 F/A E<sup>b</sup>2/G B<sup>b</sup>2/D E<sup>b</sup>2

S. Oh\_ my soul,\_\_\_ bless the Lord,\_\_\_ bless the Lord,\_\_\_ (For he\_ is\_

Pno.

29 F/A E<sup>b</sup>2/G B<sup>b</sup>2/D E<sup>b</sup>2

S. good.) Oh\_ my soul,\_\_\_ bless the Lord,\_\_\_ bless the Lord,\_\_\_ (For he\_ is\_

Pno.

33 F/A E<sup>b</sup>2/G B<sup>b</sup>2/D E<sup>b</sup>2

S. faith-ful) Oh\_ my soul,\_\_\_ bless the Lord,\_\_\_ bless the Lord,\_\_\_ (For all\_ his\_

Pno.

37 F/A E<sup>b</sup>2/G

S. love.) - Oh\_\_\_ my soul,\_\_\_ bless the Lord,\_\_\_

Pno.

39 B<sup>b</sup>2/F E<sup>b</sup>2no<sup>3</sup>rd

S. bless the Lord,\_\_\_

Pno.

2. Father-like, he tends and spares us,  
 All our hopes and fears, he knows.  
 In his hands he gently bears us,  
 Rescues us from all our foes:  
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him  
 Widely as his mercy flows.

**O my soul, bless the Lord, bless the Lord  
 (For he is good)**

**O my soul, bless the Lord, bless the Lord  
 (For he is faithful)**

**O my soul, bless the Lord, bless the Lord  
 (For all his love)**

**O my soul, bless the Lord, bless the Lord**

3. Frail as summer's flower we flourish,  
 Blows the wind and it is gone.  
 But, while mortals rise and perish,  
 God endures, unchanging, on  
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him  
 Praise the everlasting One.

4. Angels, join us to adore him,  
 You who see him face to face;  
 Sun and moon, bow down before him,  
 All that is in time and space:  
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him  
 Praise with us the God of grace