

# 2 - Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

HENRY F. LYTE

Key: D major  
Meter: 3/4

MARK ANDREWS

**INTRO**     **D     A7   | Bm     Dmaj7   | G   | D**

















**VERSE 1**   **D     A7     Bm     Dmaj7   G                     D     A7**  
Praise, my       | soul, the       | King of                 | heaven,  
**D                 Bm                     F#m   G#m7   C#7   F#m**  
To His             | feet thy             | trib-     ute             | bring;  
**D   A7                 Bm   Dmaj7   G                     D     A7**  
Ran-somed,       | healed, re-         | stored, for-             | given,  
**D   A                 Dm                     A/E   Bm7   E7     A**  
Ev- er-             | more His             | prais-     es             | sing.  
**G   Em7                 F#m   Dmaj7   Em                     D7**  
Al-             le-   | lu-     ia!             | Alle-                     | luia!  
**G                 Em   D     Bm                     Em7   F#m   A7     D**  
Praise the         | ever-                     | last-                     ing   | King!

**TURN-AROUND**   **G   Em7         | F#m     Dmaj7   | Em7   F#m   A7   | D**

**VERSE 2**     Praise Him for His grace and favor To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him, still the same as ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in His faithfulness!

**VERSE 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.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the high eternal One.

**VERSE 4**     Angels in the height, adore Him; Ye behold Him face to face;  
Saints triumphant, bow before Him; Gathered in from every race.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

D	A7	Bm	Dmaj7	G	F#m	G#m7	C#7
							
A	Dm	A/E	Bm7	E7	Em7	Em	D7
							

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HENRY F. LYTE

Meter: 3/4

MARK ANDREWS

INTRO

| | |

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To His | feet thy | trib- ute | bring;  
Ran-somed, | healed, re- | stored, for- | given,  
Ev- er- | more His | prais- es | sing.  
Al- le- | lu- ia! | Alle- | luia!  
Praise the | ever- | last- ing | King!

TURN-  
AROUND

| | |

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