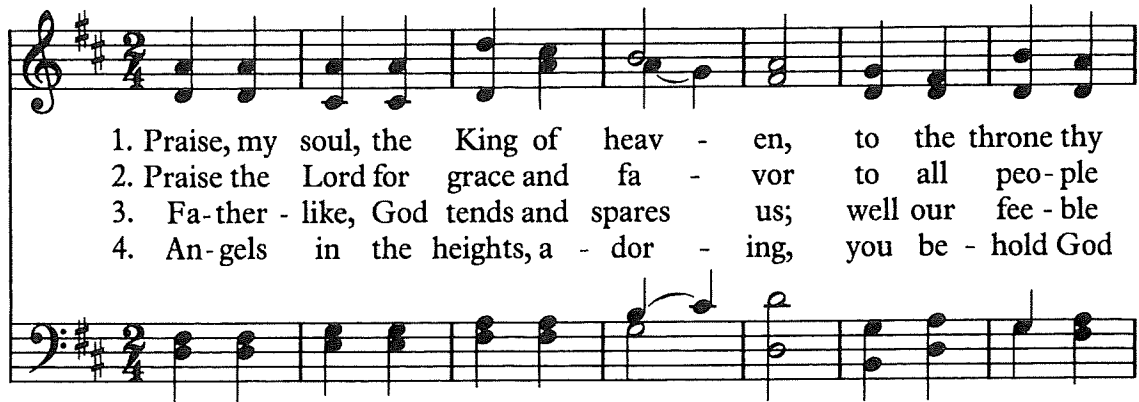
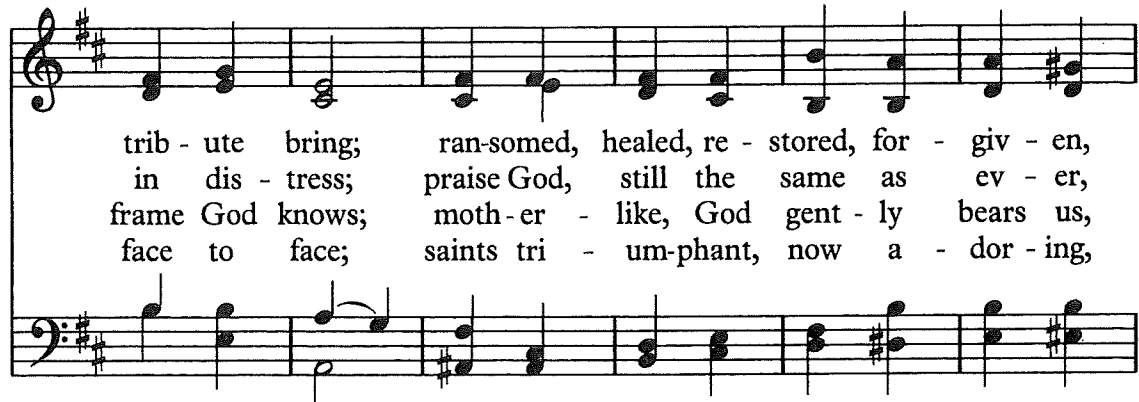


66 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven



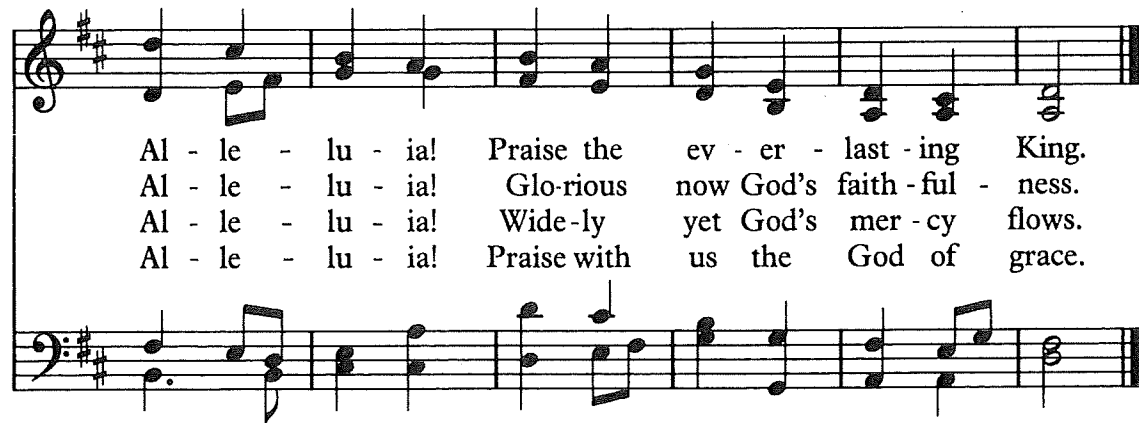
1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, to the throne thy
 2. Praise the Lord for grace and fa - vor to all peo - ple
 3. Fa - ther - like, God tends and spares us; well our fee - ble
 4. An - gels in the heights, a - dor - ing, you be - hold God



trib - ute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 in dis - tress; praise God, still the same as ev - er,
 frame God knows; moth - er - like, God gent - ly bears us,
 face to face; saints tri - um - phant, now a - dor - ing,



ev - er - more God's prais - es sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 slow to chide, and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia!
 res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
 gath - ered in from ev - ery race. Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious now God's faith - ful - ness.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet God's mer - cy flows.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

WORDS: Henry F. Lyte, 1834 (Ps. 103)
 MUSIC: John Goss, 1869

LAUDA ANIMA
 87.87.87

Alt. tune: REGENT SQUARE

581 Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service

1. Lord, whose love through hum- ble ser - vice bore the weight of
 2. Still your chil - dren wan - der home - less; still the hun - gry
 3. As we wor - ship, grant us vi - sion, till your love's re -
 4. Called by wor - ship to your ser - vice, forth in your dear

hu - man need, who up - on the cross, for - sak - en,
 cry for bread; still the cap - tives long for free - dom;
 veal - ing light in its height and depth and great - ness
 name we go to the child, the youth, the a - ged,

of - fered mer - cy's per - fect deed: we, your ser - vants, bring the
 still in grief we mourn our dead. As, O Lord, your deep com -
 dawns up - on our quick - ened sight, mak - ing known the needs and
 love in liv - ing deeds to show; hope and health, good will and


wor - ship not of voice a - lone, but heart, con - se - crat - ing
 pas - sion healed the sick and freed the soul, use the love your
 bur - dens your com - pas - sion bids us bear, stir - ring us to
 com - fort, coun - sel, aid, and peace we give, that your ser - vants,

WORDS: Albert F. Bayly, 1961, alt.
 MUSIC: Attr. to B. F. White, 1844; harm. by Ronald A. Nelson, 1978



BEACH SPRING
 87.87 D

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty


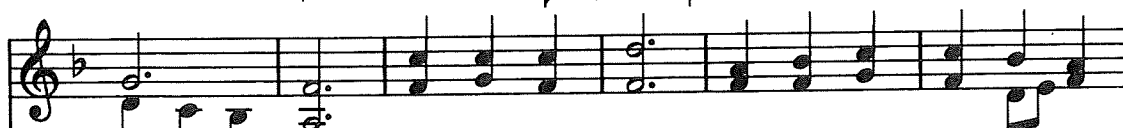
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1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might-y, the King of cre - a -
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign -
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy work and de - fend
 4. Praise to the Lord, who doth nour-ish thy life and re - store
 5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore

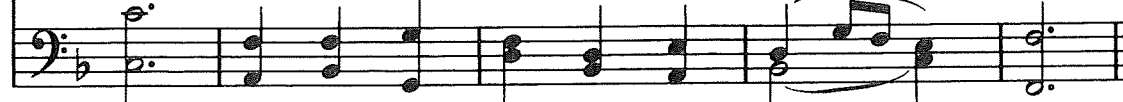
tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal -
 ing bears thee on ea - gle's wings, e'er in his keep-ing main -
 thee; sure - ly his good-ness and mer-cy here dai - ly at -
 thee, fit - ting thee well for the tasks that are ev - er be -
 him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais-es be -

va - tion! All ye who hear, now to his tem - ple draw
 tain - ing. God's care en - folds all, whose true good he up -
 tend thee. Pon-der a - new what the Al - might-y can
 fore thee. Then to thy need God as a moth-er doth
 fore him! Let the a - men sound from his peo - ple a -

near; join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 holds. Hast thou not known his sus - tain - ing?
 do, who with his love doth be - friend thee.
 speed, spread-ing the wings of grace o'er thee.
 gain; glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore him.



WORDS: Joachim Neander, 1680; sts. 1, 3, 5 trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863
 st. 2 by S. Paul Schilling, 1986; st. 4 by Rupert E. Davies, 1983 (Ps. 103:1-6; 150)
 MUSIC: *Erneuerten Gesangbuch*, 1665; harm. by William Sterndale Bennett, 1864

LOBE DEN HERREN
 14 14.478