

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven; To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Who like thee His praise should sing
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour, To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same for ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

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.
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

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.
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
unaccompanied by thee;
joyless is the day's return
'til thy mercy's beams I see;
'til they inward light impart,
glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit, then, this soul of mine;
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, Radiance divine;
scatter all my unbelief;
more and more thyself display,
shining to the perfect day.

1 O dearest Lord, thy sacred head

with thorns was pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my head
that I may think for thee.

2 O dearest Lord, thy sacred hands

with nails were pierced for me;
O shed thy blessing on my hands
that they may work for thee.

3 O dearest Lord, thy sacred feet

with nails were pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my feet
that they may follow thee.

4 O dearest Lord, thy sacred heart

with spear was pierced for me;
O pour thy Spirit in my heart
that I may live for thee.

1 There is a Redeemer,

Jesus God's own Son,
Precious Lamb of God,
Messiah, Holy One.

Chorus

*Thank You, O my Father
For giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit 'til
Your work on earth is done.*

2 Jesus my Redeemer,

Name above all names,
Precious Lamb of God,
Messiah, O for sinners slain.

3 When I stand in glory

I will see His face,
And there I'll serve
My King forever,
In that holy place.