



PROCESSIONAL HYMN 410

Praise my soul, the King of heaven

LAUDA ANIMA

A musical score for a hymn, featuring three staves of music in G major (two treble clef staves and one bass clef staff) and lyrics in English. The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes, with some rests and a bassoon-like part on the third staff. The lyrics are arranged in four-line stanzas.

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; to his feet your
2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to his peo - ple
3 Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble
4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be - hold him

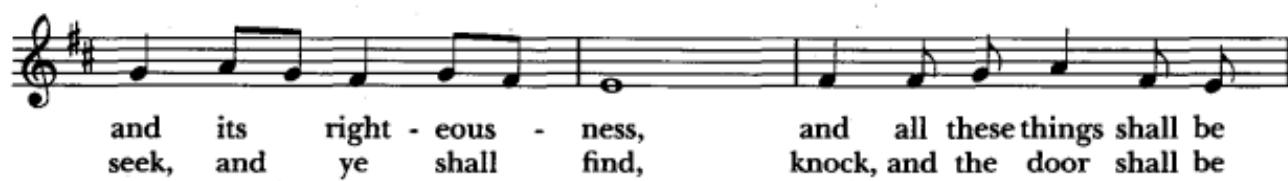
trib - ute bring. Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress. Praise him, still the same as ev - er,
frame he knows. In his hand he gent - ly bears us,
face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him;

ev - er - more his 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,
all who dwell in time and space, Al - le - lu - ia,

al - le - lu - ia! praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
al - le - lu - ia! glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness!
al - le - lu - ia! wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows!
al - le - lu - ia! praise with us the God of grace!

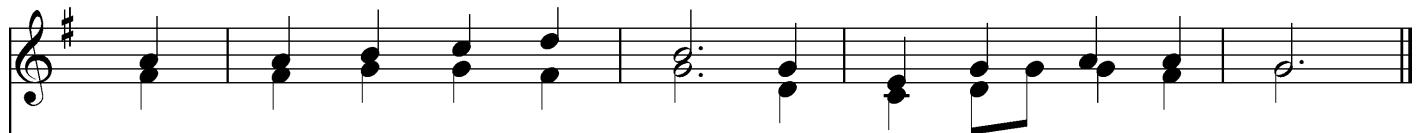
1 O day of God, draw nigh in beauty and in power, come
 2 Bring to our trou - bled minds, un - cer - tain and a - fraid, the
 3 Bring jus - tice to our land, that all may dwell se - cure, and
 4 Bring to our world of strife thy sov - ereign word of peace, that
 5 O day of God, draw nigh as at cre - a - tion's birth, let

1 with thy time - less judg - ment now to match our pres - ent hour.
 2 qui - et of a stead - fast faith, calm of a call o - beyed.
 3 fine - ly build for days to come foun - da - tions that en - dure.
 4 war may haunt the earth no more and des - o - la - tion cease.
 5 there be light a - gain, and set thy judg - ments in the earth.

*Refrain*



1 Thy king - dom come, O God! Thy rule, O Christ, be - gin!
 2 Where is thy reign of peace, and pu - ri - ty, and love?
 3 When comes the prom - ised time that war shall be no more,
 4 We pray thee, Lord, a - rise, and come in thy great might;
 5 Wher - ev - er near or far thick dark - ness brood - eth yet:



1 Break with thine i - ron rod the tyr - an - nies of sin!
 2 When shall all ha - tred cease, as in the realms a - bove?
 3 op - pres - sion, lust, and crime shall flee thy face be - fore?
 4 re - vive our long - ing eyes, which lan - guish for thy sight.
 5 a - rise, O Morn - ing Star, a - rise, and nev - er set!

