

## Verses 1, 2 &amp; 5

Praise my soul, the God of heaven;  
glad of heart your carols raise,  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who, like me, should sing God's praise?  
Alleluia, alleluia, praise the Maker of your days.

Praise God for the grace and favour  
shown our forebears in distress.  
God is still the same forever,  
Slow to chide and swift to bless.  
Alleluia, alleluia, sing our Maker's faithfulness.

Angels, each us adoration;  
you behold God face to face;  
sun and moon and all creation,  
dwellers all in time and space.  
Alleluia, alleluia, praise with us the God of grace.