

Praise Him, O My Soul

Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul. Psa. 146:1

1. I love the dear Re - deem - er's name, Praise the Lord, O my soul!
2. He came the hun - gry ones to feed, Praise the Lord, O my soul!
3. My heart from guilt and woe is freed, Praise the Lord, O my soul!
4. He came to cheer me on the way, Praise the Lord, O my soul!

To cleanse my heart from sin He came, Praise Him, O my soul! He came, a gen - tle
And for the wan - d'ring sin - ners plead, Praise Him, O my soul! He safe - ly gath - ers
I'm dead to sin, yes, dead in - deed, Praise Him, O my soul! He came to bear my
And teach me how to watch and pray, Praise Him, O my soul! He gives me grace the

Shep - herd, kind, The lost and wea - ried lambs to find, And with His love their hearts to bind,
to His fold, From off the moun - tains bare and cold, Each one more pre - cious far than gold,
load of grief, And give me con - stant, sure re - lief, By sim - ple trust - ing and be - lief,
cross to bear, That I a crown at last might wear, And reach my heav'n - ly man - sion fair,

Refrain

Praise Him, O my soul! Praise His name! O praise His name!

Ev - er - more His love pro - claim: Praise Him, O my soul!