

God, My King, Thy Might Confessing

1. God, my King, thy might con - fess - ing,
 2. Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth;
 3. They shall talk of all thy glo - ry,
 4. Nor shall fail from mem - 'ry's trea - sure
 5. Full of kind - ness and com - pass - ion;
 6. All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;

Ev - er will I bless thy name;
 Who his maj - es - ty can reach?
 On thy might and great - ness dwell,
 Works by love and mer - cy wrought:
 Slow to an - ger, vast in love,
 Thee shall all thy saints a - dore.

Day by day thy throne ad - dress - ing,
 Age to age his works trans - mit - teth;
 Speak of thy great acts the sto - ry,
 Works of love sur - pass - ing mea - sure,
 God is good to all cre - a - tion;
 King su - preme shall they con - fess thee,

Still will I thy praise pro - claim.
 Age to age his pow'r shall teach.
 And thy deeds of won - der tell.
 Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.
 All his works his good - ness prove.
 And pro - claim thy sov - ereign pow'r.