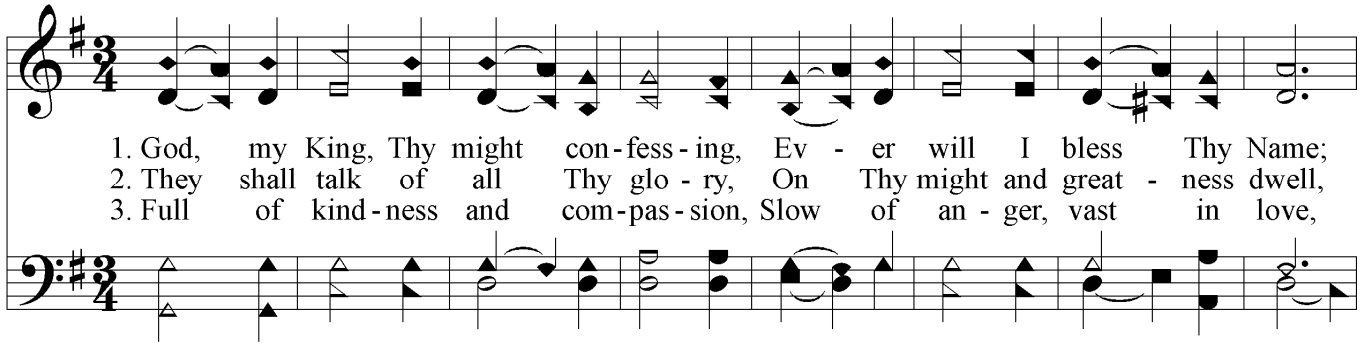
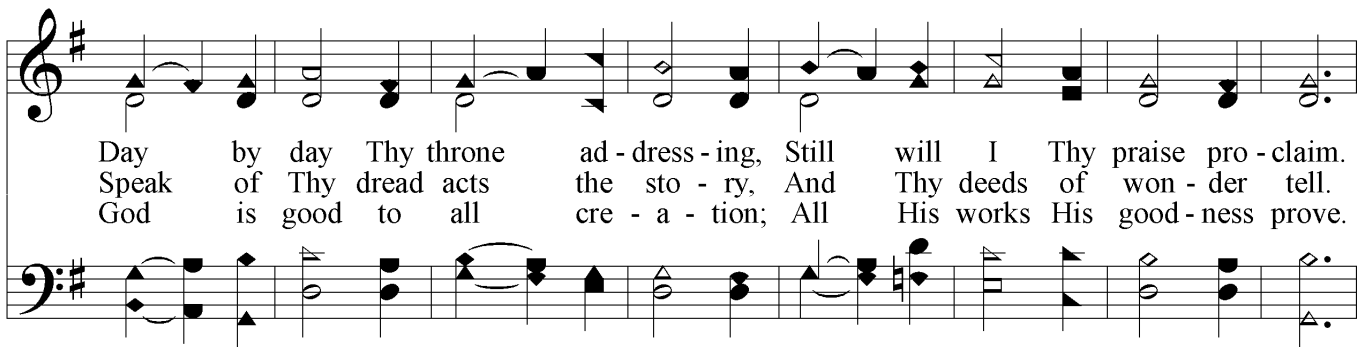


God, My King, Thy Might Confessing

MANT. 8s & 7s, D.



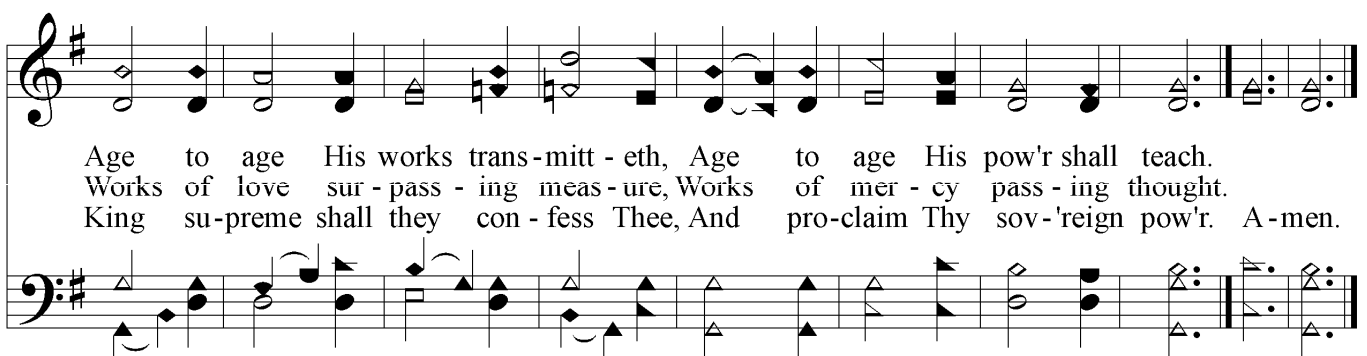
1. God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy Name;
2. They shall talk of all Thy glo - ry, On Thy might and great - ness dwell,
3. Full of kind-ness and com-pas-sion, Slow of an - ger, vast in love,



Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise pro - claim.
Speak of Thy dread acts the sto - ry, And Thy deeds of won - der tell.
God is good to all cre - a - tion; All His works His good - ness prove.



Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth; Who His maj - es - ty can reach?
Nor shall fail from mem-'ry's treas - ure, Works by love and mer - cy wrought,
All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee; Thee shall all Thy saints a - dore:



Age to age His works trans-mitt - eth, Age to age His pow'r shall teach.
Works of love sur - pass - ing meas - ure, Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.
King su-preme shall they con - fess Thee, And pro-claim Thy sov'-reign pow'r. A-men.