God, My King, Thy Might Confessing
MANT. 8s & 7s, D.

1. God, my King, Thy might confessing, Ever will I bless Thy Name;
Day by day Thy throne ad-dressing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim.
Hon-our great our God be-fit-theth; Who His maj-es-ty can reach?
Age to age His works trans-mitt-eth, Age to age His pow'r shall teach.

2. They shall talk of all Thy glory, On Thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of Thy dread acts the sto-ry, And Thy deeds of wonder tell.
Nor shall fail from mem'ry's treasure, Works by love and mercy wrought,
Works of love sur-pass-ing meas-ure, Works of mercy pass-ing thought.

3. Full of kindness and compassion, Slow of anger, vast in love,
God is good to all cre-ation; All His works His goodness prove.
All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee; Thee shall all Thy saints adore:
King supreme shall they confess Thee, And pro-claim Thy sov-reign pow'r.