

God My King, Thy Might Confessing

Richard Mant, 1824
From Psalm 145

STUTTGART; 8787

Arranged from Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715

1. God my King, thy might confessing, Ever will I bless thy Name;
2. Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth; Who his maj - es - ty can reach?
3. They shall talk of all thy glo - ry, On thy might and great - ness dwell,
4. Nor shall fail from mem - 'ry's treas - ure Works by love and mer - cy wrought;
5. Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, Slow to an - ger, vast in love,
6. All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee; Thee shall all thy saints a - dore:

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Day by day thy throne address - ing, Still will I thy praise pro - claim.
Age to age his works trans - mit - teth, Age to age his pow'r shall teach.
Speak of thy dread acts the sto - ry, And thy deeds of won - der tell.
Works of love sur - pass - ing meas - ure, Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.
God is good to all cre - a - tion; All his works his good - ness prove.
King su - preme shall they confess thee, And pro - claim thy sov - ereign pow'r. A - Men.