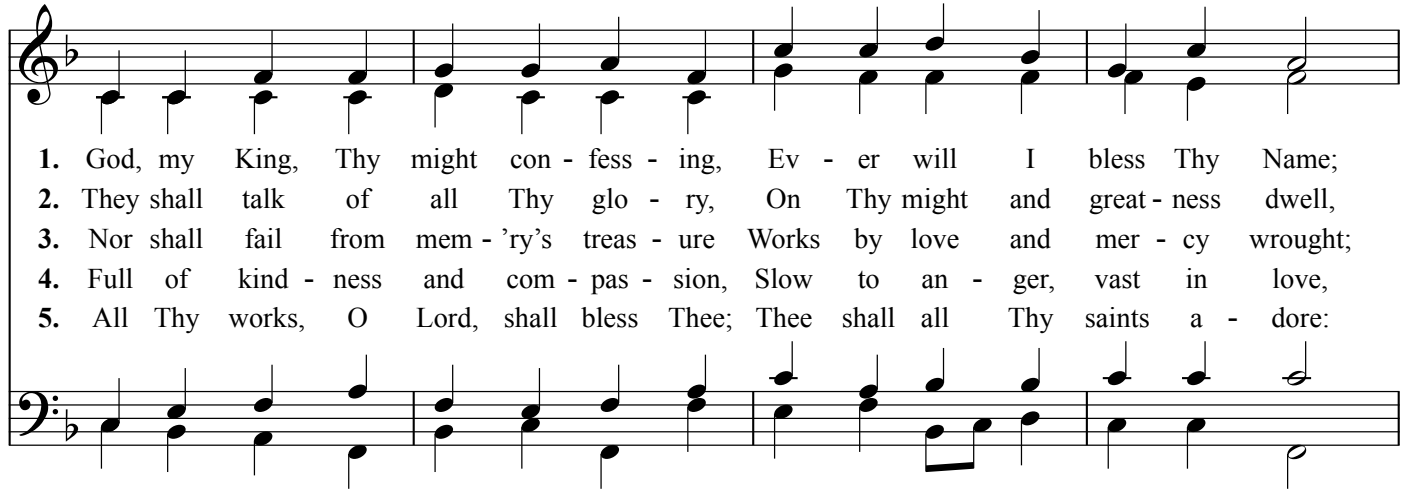
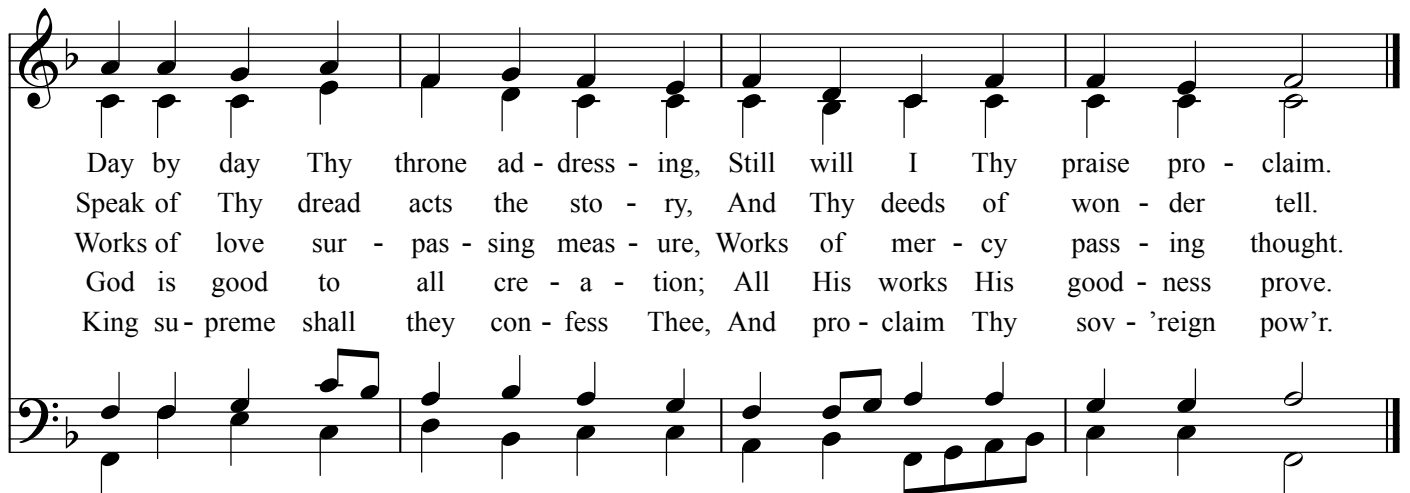


325 • God, My King, Thy Might Confessing

Tune: STUTT GART (87 87) Text: Richard Mant (†1848)



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. Nor shall fail from mem - 'ry's treas - ure Works by love and mer - cy wrought;
4. Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, Slow to an - ger, vast in love,
5. All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee; Thee shall all Thy saints a - dore:



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.
Works of love sur - pas - sing 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 con - fess Thee, And pro - claim Thy sov - 'reign pow'r.