

God, My King, Thy Might Confessing

I will exalt you, my God the King; I will praise your name for ever and ever. Ps. 145:1

1. God, my King, thy might confessing, ev - er 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 trea - sure works by love and mer - cy wrought:

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 great acts the sto - ry, and thy deeds of won - der tell.
works of love sur - pass - ing mea - sure, works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.

5. Full of kindness and compassion,
slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
all his works his goodness prove.

6. All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;
thee shall all thy saints adore.
King supreme shall they confess thee,
and proclaim thy sovereign pow'r.