

GOD MY KING THY MIGHT CONFESSING

Richard Mant (1776-1848)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

1. God, my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy Name;
 2. Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth; Who His Ma - jes - 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,
 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;

Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - 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 mea - sure, 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.