

♩ ≈ 130

Lead

1. My God, my King, Thy praise I sing, My heart is all Thine own; My high-est powers, My choic-est hours, I yield to Thee a - lone.

Accompaniment I

Accompaniment II

Bass

2. My voice awake,  
Thy part to take;  
My soul, the concert join;  
Till all around  
Shall catch the sound,  
And mix their hymns with mine.

3. But man is weak  
Thy praise to speak;  
Your God, ye angels, sing;  
'Tis yours to see,  
More near than we,  
The glories of our King.

4. His truth and grace  
Fill time and space,  
As large His honors be;  
Till all that live  
Their homage give,  
And praise my God with me.