God, My King, Thy Might Confessing  "Stuttgart"

Richard Mant (1776-1848)  
para. of Psalm 145:1-12  

1 God, my King, thy might confessing, ever will I bless thy Name;  
2 Hon - or great our God be - fit thee; who his maj - esty can reach?  
3 They shall talk of all thy glo - ry, on thy might and great - ness dwell,  
4 Nor shall fail from mem - ory'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,  

1 day by day thy throne ad - dress - ing, still will I thy praise pro - claim.  
2 Age to age his works trans - mit - teth, age to age his power shall teach.  
3 speak of thy dread acts the sto - ry, and thy deeds of won - der tell.  
4 works of love sur - pass - ing mea - sure, works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.  
5 God is good to all cre - a - tion; all his works his good - ness prove.  

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6. All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee; thee shall all thy saints adore:

King supreme shall they confess thee, and proclaim thy sov'reign pow'r.

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