

STUTT GART.

8.7.8.7.

Gotha, 1715.

1 God, my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy Name;

Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. A-men.

- 2 Honour great our God befiteth;
Who His majesty can reach?
Age to age His works transmitteth,
Age to age His power shall teach.
- 3 They shall talk of all Thy glory,
On Thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.
- 4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure
Works by love and mercy wrought,
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing 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 power.

RICHARD MANT, 1824; *Psalm 145*.*Doxology as at Number 310.*