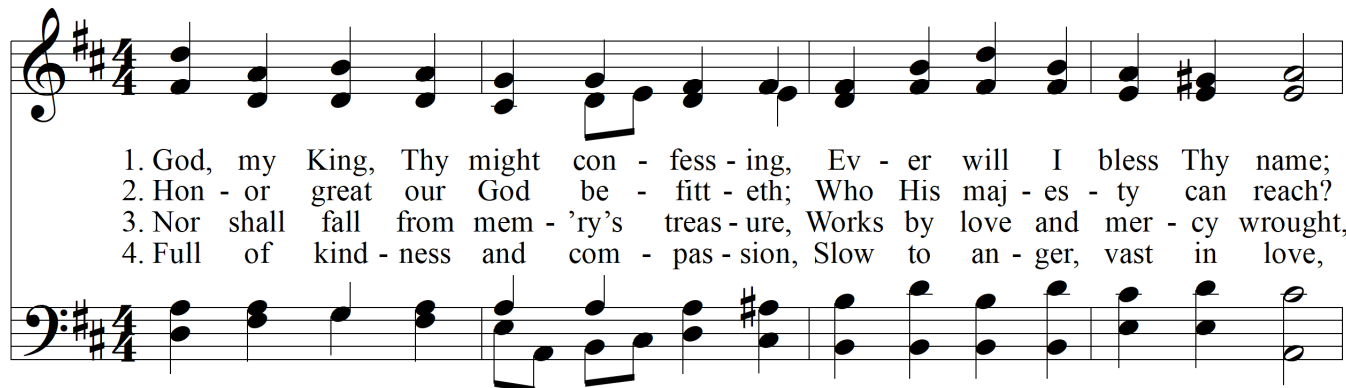
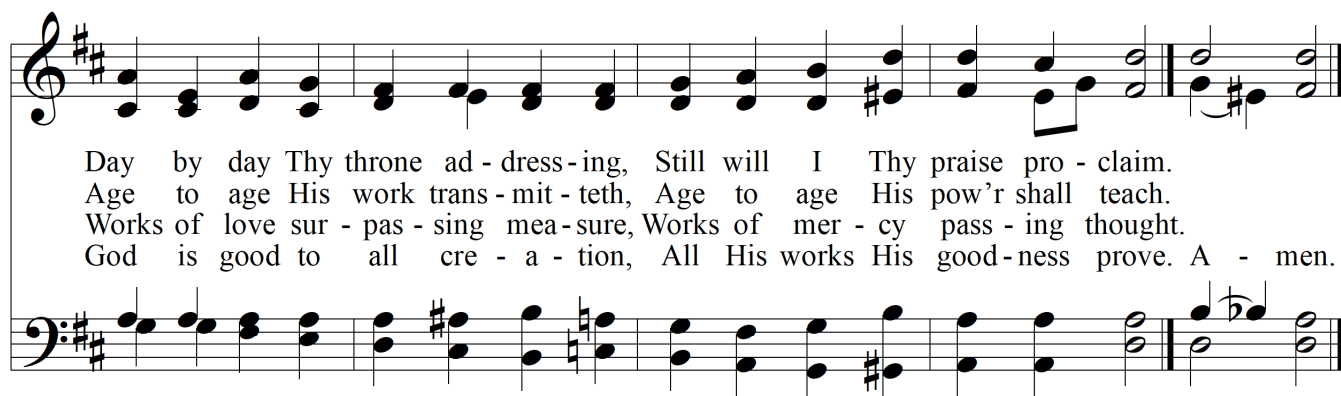


God, My King, Thy Might Confessing

LAKESIDE 8s, 7s



1. God, my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy name;
2. Hon - or great our God be - fitt - eth; Who His maj - es - ty can reach?
3. Nor shall fall from mem - 'ry's treas - ure, Works by love and mer - cy wrought,
4. Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, Slow to an - ger, vast in love,



Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise pro - claim.
Age to age His work trans - mit - teth, Age to age His pow'r shall teach.
Works of love sur - pas - sing mea - sure, Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.
God is good to all cre - a - tion, All His works His good - ness prove. A - men.