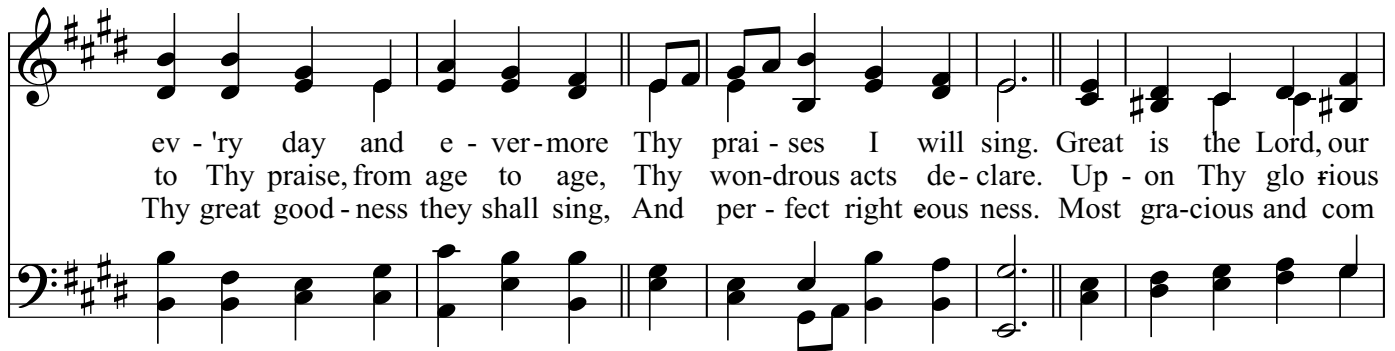


394. Our Glorious King



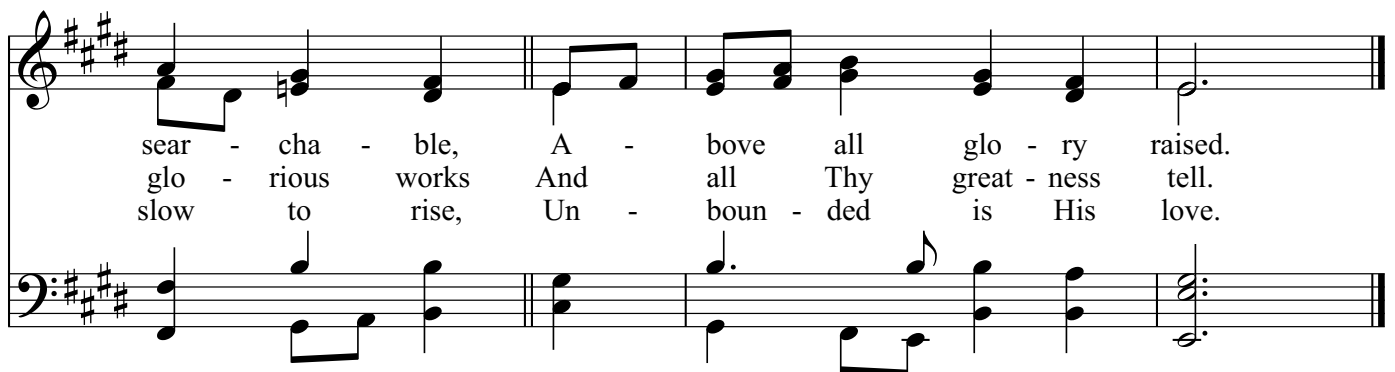
1. I will ex - tol Thee, O my God, And praise Thee, O my King; Yea,
 2. Each ge - ne - ra - tion to the next Shall tes - ti - mo - ny bear, And
 3. Thy migh - ty acts and ter - ri - ble Shall men with awe con - fess; Of



ev - 'ry day and e - ver - more Thy prai - ses I will sing. Great is the Lord, our
 to Thy praise, from age to age, Thy won - drous acts de - clare. Up - on Thy glo - rious
 Thy great good - ness they shall sing, And per - fect right eous ness. Most gra - cious and com



migh - ty God, And great - ly to be praised; His great - ness is un -
 ma - je - sty And ho - nor I will dwell, And all Thy grand and
 pas - sio - nate Is God Who reigns a - bove; His wrath is e - ver



sear - cha - ble, A - bove all glo - ry raised.
 glo - rious works And all Thy great - ness tell.
 slow to rise, Un - boun - ded is His love.