

O Lord, Thou Art My God and King  
Scottish Psalter, 1650.  
Samuel Stanley(1767-1822)

O Lord, Thou art my God and king;  
Thee will I magnify and praise:  
I will Thee bless, and gladly sing  
Unto Thy holy name always.

Each day I rise I will Thee bless,  
And praise Thy name time without end.  
Much to be praised, and great God is;  
His greatness none can comprehend.

Race shall Thy works praise unto race,  
The mighty acts show done by Thee.  
I will speak of the glorious grace,  
And honor of Thy majesty;

Thy wondrous works I will record.  
By men the might shall be extolled  
Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord:  
And I Thy greatness will unfold.

They utter shall abundantly  
The memory of Thy goodness great;  
And shall sing praises cheerfully,  
Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.

The Lord our God is gracious,  
Compassionate is He also;  
In mercy He is plenteous,  
But unto wrath and anger slow.

Good unto all men is the Lord:  
O'er all His works His mercy is.  
Thy works all praise to Thee afford:  
Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.

The glory of Thy kingdom show  
Shall they, and of Thy power tell:  
That so men's sons His deeds may know,  
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

Thy kingdom hath none end at all,  
It doth through ages all remain.  
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
The cast-down raiseth up again.

The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,  
And on Thee wait that here do live,  
And Thou, in season due, dost send  
Sufficient food them to relieve.

Yea, Thou Thine hand dost open wide,  
And every thing dost satisfy  
That lives, and doth on earth abide,  
Of Thy great liberality.

The Lord is just in His ways all,  
And holy in His works each one.  
He's near to all that on Him call,

God will the just desire fulfill  
Of such as do Him fear and dread:  
Their cry regard, and hear He will,  
And save them in the time of need.

The Lord preserves all, more and less,  
That bear to Him a loving heart:  
But workers all of wickedness  
Destroy will He, and clean subvert.

Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame  
To speak the praises of the Lord:  
To magnify His holy name  
For ever let all flesh accord.