

1. King of glo - ry, King of peace, I will love Thee.
 2. Where-fore with my ut - most art, I will sing Thee,
 3. Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise Thee;

5

And that love may nev - er cease, I will move Thee.
 And the cream of all my heart, I will bring Thee.
 In my heart, though not in heav'n, I can raise Thee.

9

Thou hast grant - ed my re - quest, Thou hast heard me;
 Though my sins a - gainst me cried, Thou didst clear me;
 Small it is, in this poor sort To en - roll Thee:

13

Thou didst note my work - ing breast, Thou hast spared me.
 And a - lone, when they re - plied, Thou didst hear me.
 Ev'n e - ter - ni - ty's too short To ex - tol Thee.