My Saviour and My King

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: ST. BRIDE

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| l, - | m, - l, - d - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
  My       Saviour and my          King, Thy

| s, - d - m - r - | d - - - - - m - |
  beauties are di-        vine; Thy

| r - d - t, - l, - | s, - f, - m, - m - |
  lips with blessings       overflow, And

| l, - r - d - t, - | l, - - - - - |
  every grace is          thine.
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The other verses

2 Now make thy glory known,
Gird on thy dreadful sword,
And ride in majesty to spread
The conquests of thy word.

3 Thy laws, O God, are right;
Thy throne shall ever end;
And thy victorious gospel proves
A sceptre in thy hand.

4 Thy Father and thy God
Hath without measure shed
His Spirit, like a joyful oil,
T'anoint thy sacred head.

5 Behold, at thy right hand
The Gentile church is seen,
Like a fair bride in rich attire,
And princes guard the queen.

6 Fair bride, receive his love,
Forget thy father's house;
Forsake thy gods, thy idol gods,
And pay thy Lord thy vows.

7 O let thy God and King
Thy sweetest thoughts employ;
Thy children shall his honours sing
In palaces of joy.

Tune ST. BRIDE by Samuel Howard (died undefined); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.