

Hundred and Forty-Fifth Psalm

Treble
Counter
Tenor
Bass

1. My God, my King, Thy var - ious praise Shall fill the rem - nant
2. The wings of eve - ry hour shall bear Some thank - ful tri - bute
3. Let dis - tant times and na - tions raise The long suc - ces - sion
4. But who can speak Thy won - drous deeds? Thy great - ness all our

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

of my days; Thy grace em - ploy my hum - ble tongue, Thy grace employ my
to Thine ear; And eve - ry set - ting sun shall see And every setting
of Thy praise; And un - born a - ges make my song And unborn ages
thoughts ex - ceeds; Vast and un - search - a - ble Thy ways, Vast and un-search-a -

grace em - ploy my hum - ble tongue, _____
eve - ry set - ting sun shall see _____
un - born a - ges make my song _____
and un - search - ble Thy ways _____

Tr.
C.
T.
B.

10

1. 2.

humble tongue, Til death and glo - ry, death and glo - ry raise the song. Thy
sun shall see New works of du - ty, works of du - ty done for Thee. And
make my song The joy and la - bor, joy and la - bor of their tongue. And
- ble Thy ways, Vast and im - mor - tal, and im - mor - tal be Thy praise! Vast

Til death and glo - ry, death and glo - ry raise the song. Thy
New works of du - ty, works of du - ty done for Thee. And
The joy and la - bor, joy and la - bor of their tongue. And
Vast and im - mor - tal, and im - mor - tal be Thy praise! Vast