

King of Glory, King of Peace

GWALCHMAI

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. Sev'n whole days, not one in sev'n, I will praise Thee;

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.

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:

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