

# O Worship The King

www.franzdorfer.com

O wor - ship the King all - glorious a - bove, O gra -  
O tell of his might and sing of his grace, whose  
Your boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It

5  
teful - ly sing his pow'r and his love: our shield  
robe is the light, whose ca - no - py space. His  
breathes in the air, it shines in the light; it

9  
and de - fen - der, the An - cient of Days, pa - vi -  
char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form, and  
streams from the hills, it des - cends to the plain, and

13  
li - oned in splen - dor and gir - ded with praise.  
dark is his path on the wings of the storm.  
sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the the rain.

4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail.  
Your mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,  
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

5. O measureless Might, unchangeable Love,  
whom angels delight to worship above!  
Your ransomed creation, with glory ablaze,  
in true adoration shall sing to your praise!