

O Worship The King

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

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

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

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 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!