

# O Worship the King

1 O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove,  
 2 O tell of his might and sing of his grace,  
 3 Your boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?  
 4 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,  
 5 O mea - sure - less Might, un - change - a - ble Love,

O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love:  
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.  
 ▶ It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail.  
 whom an - gels de - light to wor - ship a - bove!

our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,  
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,  
 ▶ it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,  
 Your mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,  
 Your ran - somed cre - a - tion, with glo - ry a - blaze,

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.  
 and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.  
 ▶ and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!  
 in true ad - o - ra - tion shall sing to your praise!

Text: Robert Grant, 1833, alt.; based on Psalm 104  
 Tune: W. Gardner's Sacred Melodies, 1815; atr. Haydn  
 Alternative tune: HANOVER, 149

10 10 11 11  
LYONS