

O Worship the King

1. O wor-ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space! His char - iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de -
trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

Words: Robert Grant (1779-1838)

Music: Attr. Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806), in William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies (1815), Public Domain