

# O Worship the King



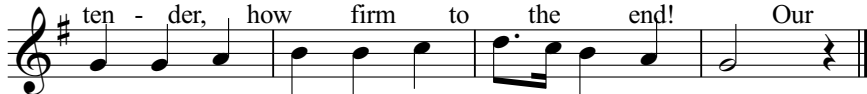
1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove, O  
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose  
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It  
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, in



grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love; our Shield and De-  
robe is the light, whose ca - no - py space. His cha - riots of  
breathes in the air, it shines in the light; it streams from the  
thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail; thy mer - cies how



fen - der, the An - cient of Days, pa -  
wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form, and  
hills, it des - cends to the plain, and  
ten - der, how firm to the end! Our



vil - ioned 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.  
Ma - ker, De - fen - der, Re - deem - er and Friend.