

# O Worship the King



1. O wor-ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And  
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



gra - teful-ly sing His won - der-ful 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 - dee - mer, and Friend.