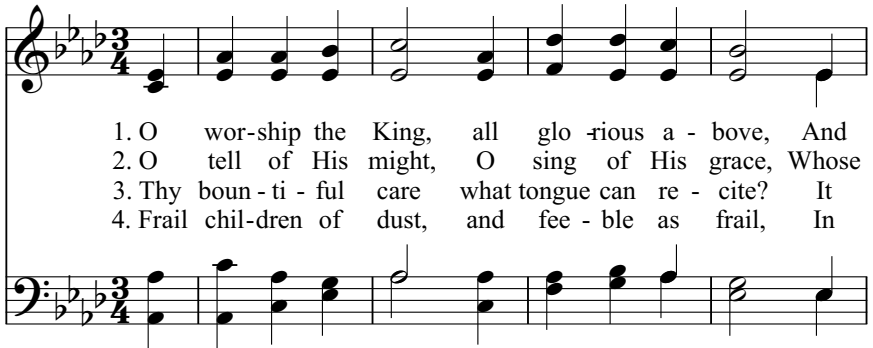


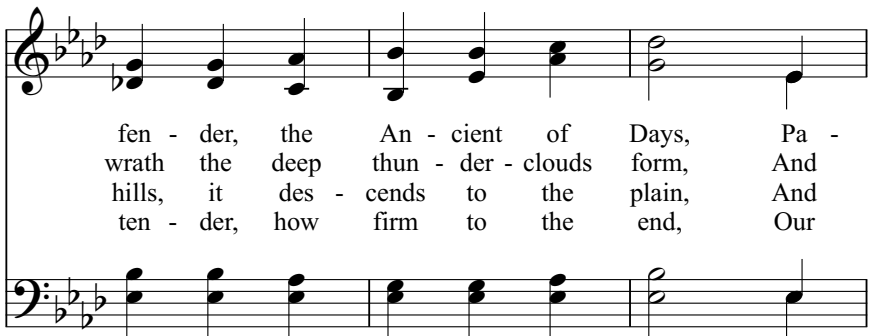
O Worship the King



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.