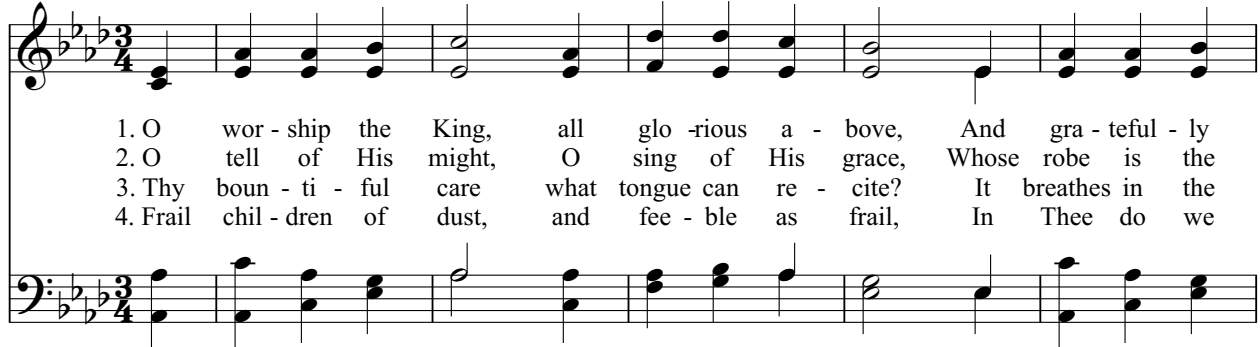
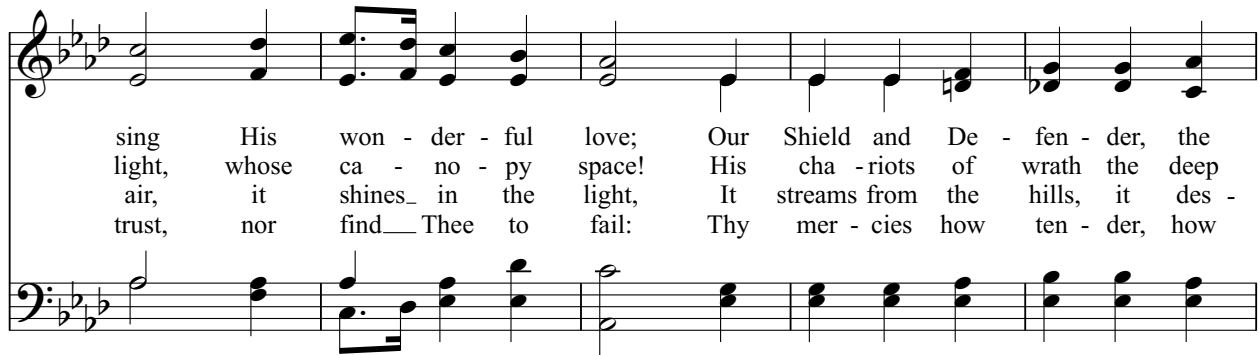



O Worship the King



1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And gra - teful - 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 - fen - der, the
light, whose ca - no - py space! His cha - riots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it des -
trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how



An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gir - ded with praise.
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
cends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end, Our Ma - ker, De - fen - der, Re - dee - mer, and Friend.

Text: Robert Grant, 1779-1838
Tune: Attr. Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806,
in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815



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LYONS
www.hymnary.org/text/o_worship_the_king_all_glorious_above