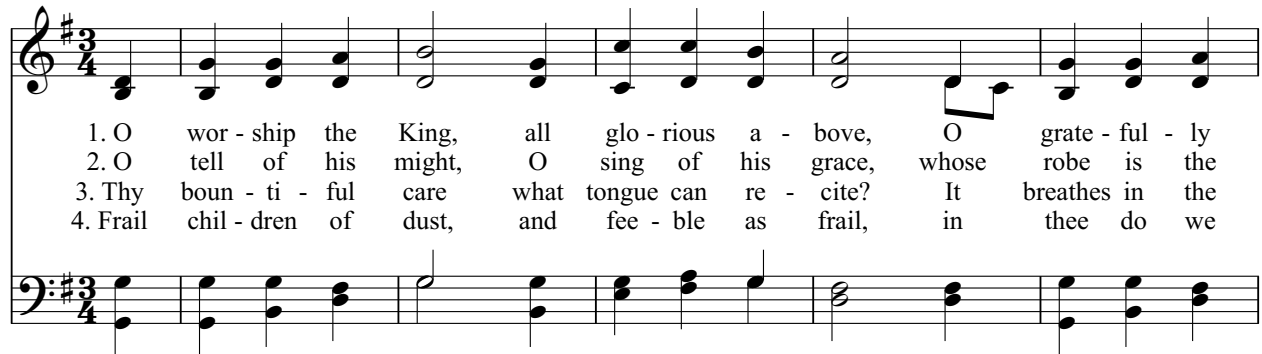
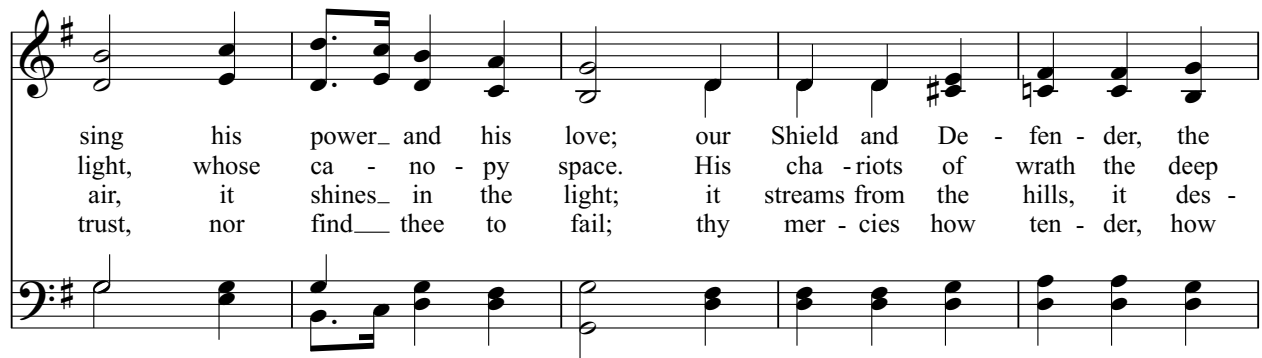


O Worship the King



1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, O 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 power_ and his 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 - deem - er and Friend.

Text: Psalm 104, Robert Grant (1779-1838)
Tune: Attr. Johann M. Haydn (1737-1806);
William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, Vol II, 1815



www.hymnary.org/hymn/text/o_worship_the_king_all_glorious_above

10 10 11 11
LYONS