O Worship the King

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
   O Grateful ly sing his power and his love: our
   robe is the light, whose canopy space. His
   you do we trust, nor find you to fail. Your
   an gels de light to worship above! Your

2. O tell of his might and sing of his grace,
   grate ful ly sing his power and his love: our
   robe is the light, whose canopy space. His
   you do we trust, nor find you to fail. Your
   an gels de light to worship above! Your

3. Your bounty ful care, what tongue can recite?
   shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
   char iots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
   streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,

4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
   mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,
   ransom ed crea tion, with glory a blaze,
   and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
   and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

5. O measure less Might, un change able Love, whom
   pa vil ioned in splendor and gird ed with praise.
   and our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
   in true ad o ra tion shall sing to your praise!

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