O Worship the King

1 O worship the King all glorious above, O
2 O tell of his might and sing of his grace, whose
3 Your bound-ty-ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It
4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in
5 O mea-sure-less Might, un change-a-ble Love, whom

grate-ful-ly sing his power and his love: our
robe is the light, whose can-o-py space. His
breathes in the air, it shines in the light; it
you do we trust, nor find you to fail. Your
angels de-light to wor-ship a bove! Your

shield and de-fend-er, the An-cient of Days,
char-iots of wrath the deep thun-der-clouds form,
streams from the hills, it de-scends to the plain,
mer-cies, how ten-der, how firm to the end,
ran-somed cre-a tion, with glo-ry a-blaze,

pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird-ed with praise.
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
and sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.
our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend!
in true ad-o-ra-tion shall sing to your praise!