O Worship the King

1. O worship the King, all glorious above, O
2. O tell of God's might, O sing of God's grace, whose
3. The earth with its store of wonders untold, Al-
4. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite? It
5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in

gratefully sing God's power and God's love; our
robe is the light, whose canopy space, whose
mighty, thy power hath founded of old; hath
breathes in the air, it shines in the light; it
thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail; thy

Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, pa-
cha-riots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, and
stable it fast by a changeless decree, and
streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, and
mercies how tender, how firm to the end, our

visioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
dark is God's path on the wings of the storm.
round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend