O Worship the King

1. O worship the King, all glorious above, And grateful-ly sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-robe is the light, whose ca-no-py space! His cha-riots of breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It streams from the Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy mer-cies how

2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose fen-der, the An-ci-ent of Days, Pa-wrath the deep thun-der-clouds form, And hills, it des-cends to the plain, And ten-der, how firm to the end, Our

3. Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can re-cite? It vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gir-ded with praise. dark is His path on the wings of the storm. sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain. Ma-ker, De-fen-der, Re-dee-mer, and Friend.

4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Our