O Worship the King

1. O worship the King, all glorious above, And gratefully sing His wonderful love; Our Shield and Robe is the light, whose canopy space! His chariots of breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It streams from the Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy mercies how

2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose fender, the Ancient of Days, Pa wrath the deep thunder clouds form, And hills, it descends to the plain, And tender, how firm to the end, Our

3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite? It vil-ioned in splendor, and girded with praise. dark is His path on the wings of the storm. sweetly distills in the dew and the rain. Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In your grace and love and strength. De- of the streaming streams from the Sun. And Our without end, love our De- of the streaming streams from the Sun. And Our without end, love our De-