

# O worship the King

1 O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove!  
 2 O tell of his might! O sing of his grace!  
 3 The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,  
 4 Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?  
 5 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

1 O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love!  
 2 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.  
 3 Al - might - y, thy power hath found - ed of old,  
 4 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;  
 5 in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

1 Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,  
 2 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,  
 3 hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,  
 4 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,  
 5 thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

1 pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 2 and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.  
 3 and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
 4 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 5 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Words: Robert Grant (1779-1838) Music: *Hanover*, att. William Croft (1678-1727)