

# O Worship The King

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly  
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep  
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -  
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
firm to the end! Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!