

O Worship the King

Robert Grant

J. Michael Haydn

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

grate-ful-ly sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De-
robe is the light, Whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of
-might - y, Thy pow'r hath found - ed of old, Hath stab - lished it
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

-fend - er, the An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in
wrath the deep thun - der clouds form, And dark is His
fast by a changeless de - cree, And round it hath
hills, it de - scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis -
ten - der, how firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De -

splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
path on the wings of the storm.
cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
-tills in the dew and the rain.
-fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!