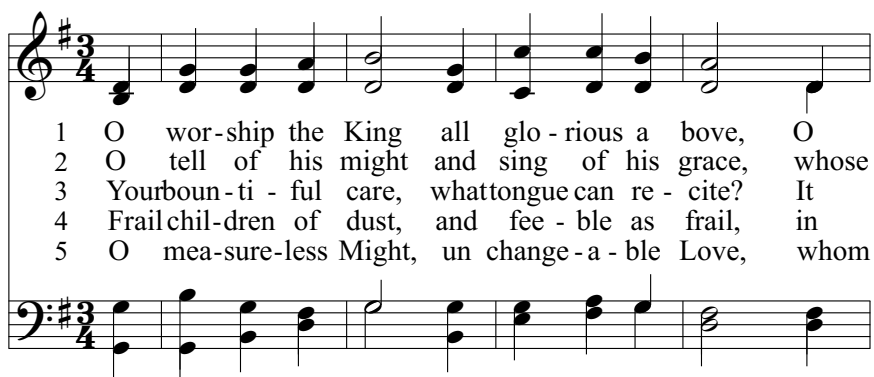


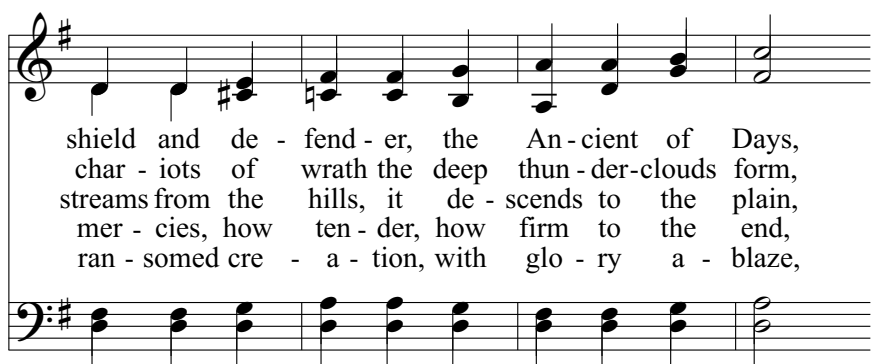
O Worship the King



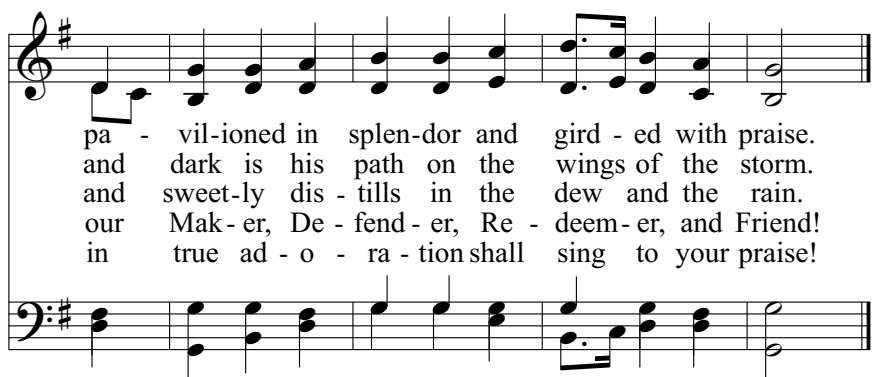
1 O wor-ship the King all glo - rious a bove, O
2 O tell of his might and sing of his grace, whose
3 Yourboun-ti - ful care, whattongue can re - cite? It
4 Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, in
5 O mea-sure-less Might, un change - a - ble Love, whom



grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love: our
robe is the light, whose can - o - py space. His
breathes in the air, it shines in the light; it
you do we trust, nor find you to fail. Your
an - gels de light to wor - ship a bove! Your



shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der-clouds form,
streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,
ran - somed cre - a - tion, with glo - ry a - blaze,



pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird - ed with praise.
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
and sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!
in true ad - o - ra - tion shall sing to your praise!