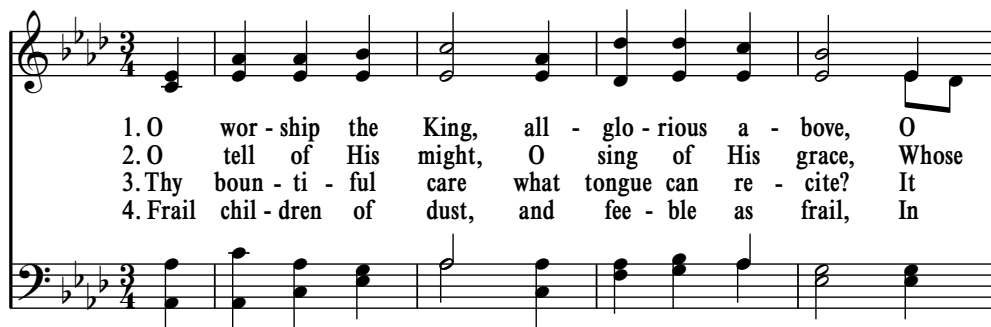
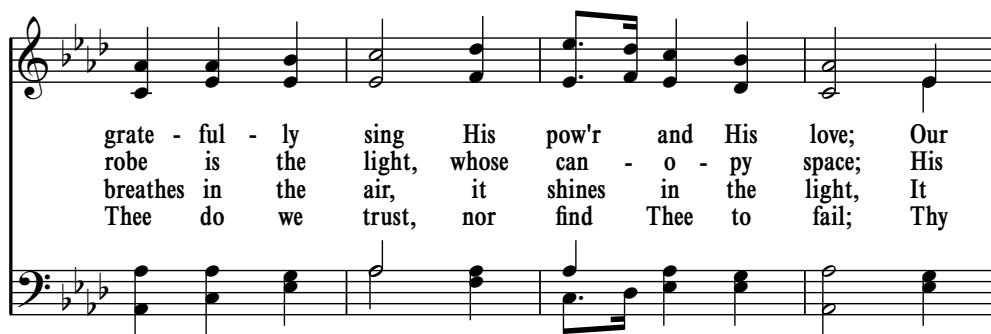


# 194. O Worship the King

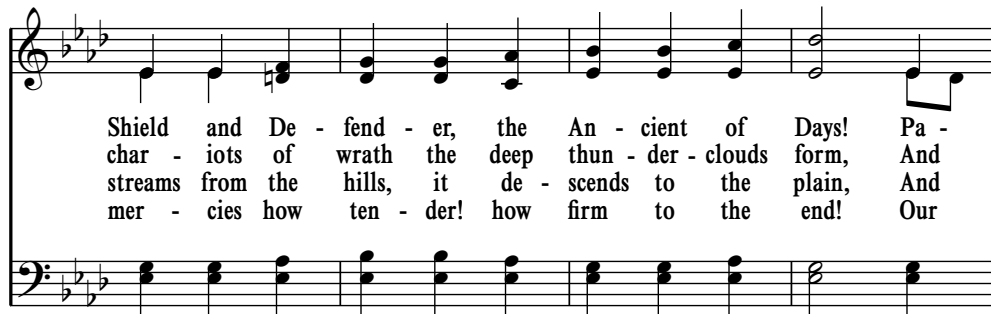
"...marvelous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints." Rev. 15:3



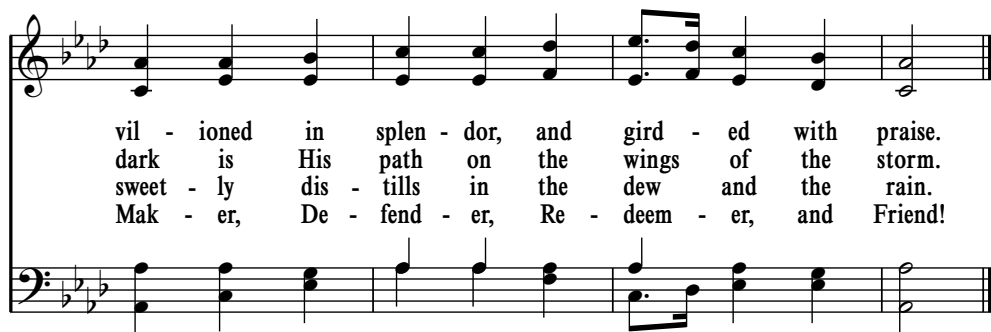
1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, O  
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose  
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It  
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In



grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love; Our  
 robe is the light, whose can - o - py space; His  
 breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It  
 Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy



Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days! Pa -  
 char - iots of wrath the thun - der - clouds form, And  
 streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain, And  
 mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the end! Our



vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
 sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!