

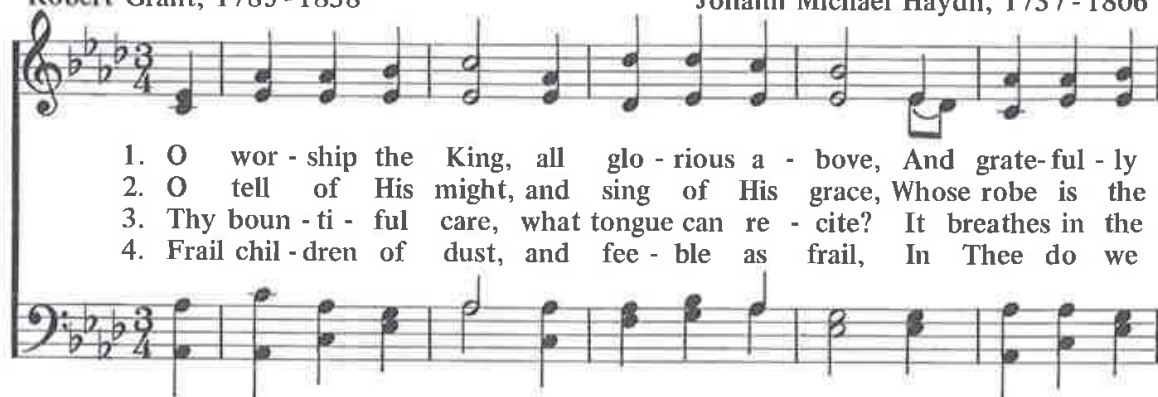
fu - ture, And life is worth the liv-ing just be-cause He lives.

3

O Worship the King

Robert Grant, 1785 - 1838

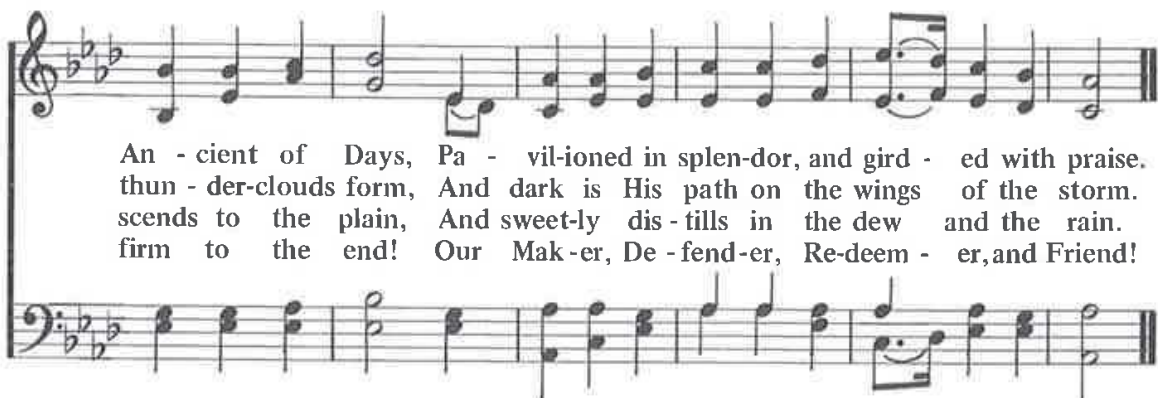
Johann Michael Haydn, 1737 - 1806



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 Mak-er, De - fend-er, Re-deem - er, and Friend!