

O WORSHIP THE KING

Music: HANOVER, 10.10.11.11.; W. Croft, 1708

Text: R. Grant, 1833, alt.



1. O wor - ship the King All glo - rious a - bove;
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. This earth, with its store Of won - ders un - told,
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care What tongue can re - cite?
5. Frail chil - dren of dust, And fee - ble as frail,
6. O meas - ure - less Might, In - eff - a - ble Love,



O grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and his love:
Whose robe is the light, Whose ca - no - py space.
Al - migh - ty, thy pow'r Hath found - ed of old;
It breathes in the air, It shines in the light;
In thee do we trust, Nor find thee to fail;
While An - gels de - light To hymn thee a - bove,



Our Shield and De - fen - der, The An - cient of days,
His cha - riots of wrath The deep thun - der - clouds form,
Hath stab - lished it fast By a change - less de - cree,
It streams from the hills, It de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der! How firm to the end!
Thy hum - bler cre - a - tion, Thou fee - ble their lays,



Pa - vil - lioned in splen - dour, And gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path On the wings of the storm.
And round it hath cast, Like a man - tle, the sea.
And sweet - ly dis - tils In the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.
With true a - do - ra - tion Shall sing to thy praise.

