

## O WORSHIP THE KING!

(Lyons. 10s &amp; 11s.)

Robert Grant

F. J. Haydn

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And  
 2. O tell of His might and 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 won - der - ful 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 - fen - der, the An - cient of Days, Pa -  
 char - iots of wrath the thun - der to clouds form, And  
 streams from the hills, it de - scends der to the plain, And  
 mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end! Our

vil - ion'd in splen - dor, and gir - ded with praise.  
 dark is His path on the wings ded of the storm.  
 sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew of and the rain.  
 Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.