

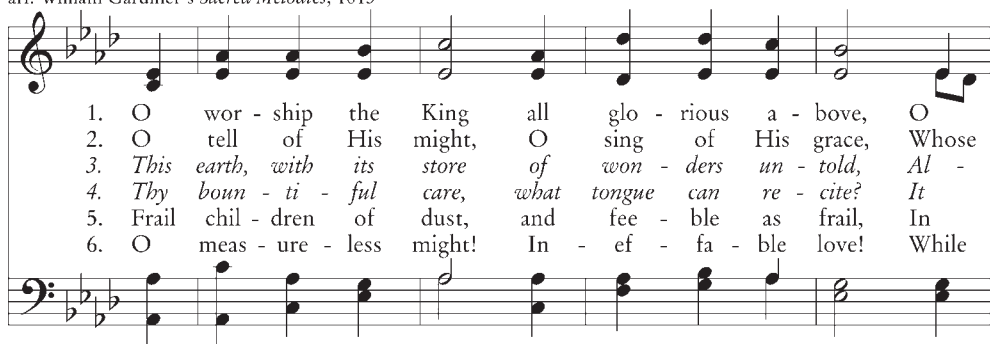
O Worship the King

LYONS (10 10, 11 11)

attr. Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

arr. William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815


Robert Grant, 1833; alt.



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. *This earth, with its store of won - ders un - told, Al -*
 4. *Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It*
 5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In
 6. O meas - ure - less might! In - ef - fa - ble love! While



grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love; Our
 robe is the light, whose can - o - py space. His
 might - y, *Thy power bath found - ed of old; Hath*
breathes in the air, it shines in the light; It
 Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy
 an - gels de - light to hymn Thee a - bove, The



Shield and De - fen - der, the An - cient of Days, Pa -
 char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form, And
stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree, And
streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain, And
 mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the end! Our
 hum - bler cre - a - tion, though fee - ble their lays, With



vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
round it bath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.
 true a - do - ra - tion shall all sing Thy praise.