

O Worship the King All Glorious Above

1. O wor-ship the King all glo-rious a-bove; O grate-ful-ly
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
 3. *This earth, with its store of won-ders un-told, Al-might-y, Thy*
 4. *Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the*
 5. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we
 6. Oh, meas-ure-less might! In-ef-fa-ble love! While an-gels de-

6
 sing His pow'r and His love— Our Shield and De-fen-der, the
 light, whose can-o-py space. His char-iots of wrath the deep
pow'r hath found-ed of old, Hath stab-lished it fast by a
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
 light to hymn Thee a-bove, The hum-bler cre-a-tion, though

11
 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.
change-less de-cree, And round it hath cast, like a man-tle, the sea.
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.
 fee-ble their lays, With true a-do-ra-tion shall all sing Thy praise.

Music: Johann Michael Haydn (1737–1806); arr. William Gardiner, 1815
 Text: Robert Grant, 1833; alt.

LYONS
 5 5. 5 5. 6 5. 6 5.