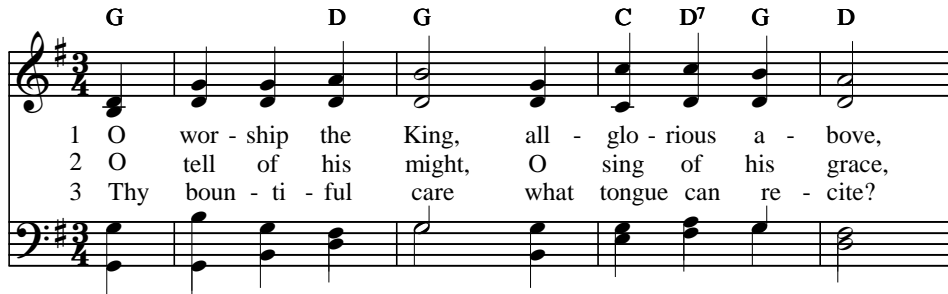


HYMN

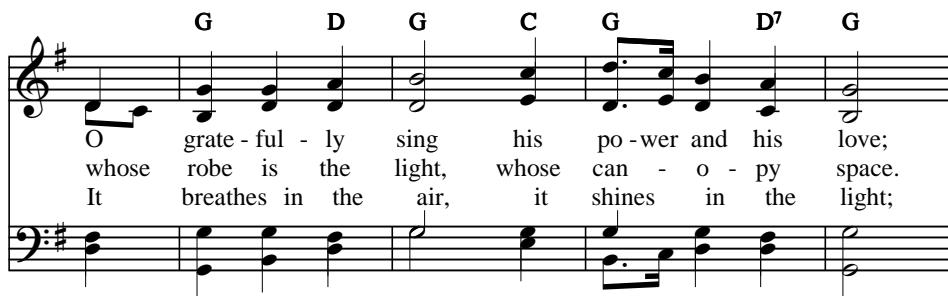
O worship the King, all-glorious above

G D G C D⁷ G D



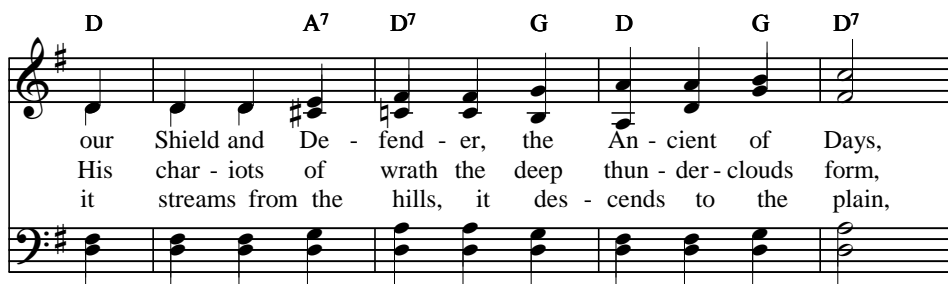
1 O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3 Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?

G D G C G D⁷ G



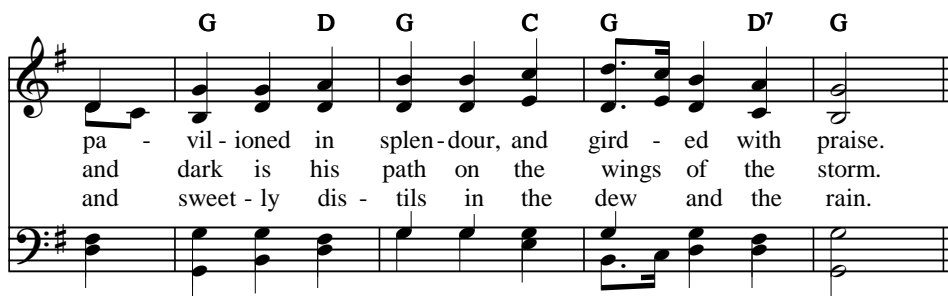
O grate - ful - ly sing his po - wer and his love;
whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;

D A⁷ D⁷ G D G D⁷



our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
it streams from the hills, it des - cends to the plain,

G D G C G D⁷ G



pa - vil - ioned in splen - dour, and gird - ed with praise.
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
and sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail.
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!