

# O Worship the King

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1. O wor-ship the King all glo-rious a - bove,  
2. O tell of His might and sing of His grace,  
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?  
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

And grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love;  
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,  
in Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

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 de - scends to the plain,  
Thy mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end!

Pa - vil - ioned in splendor and gird - ed with praise.  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!