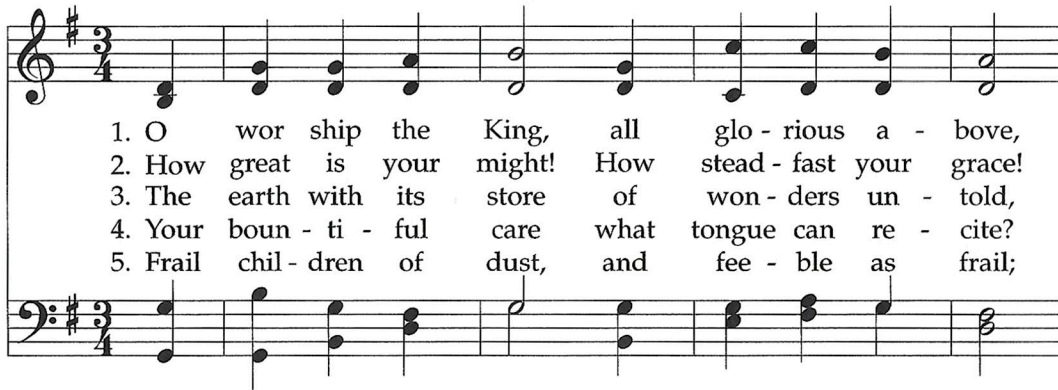


O Worship the King

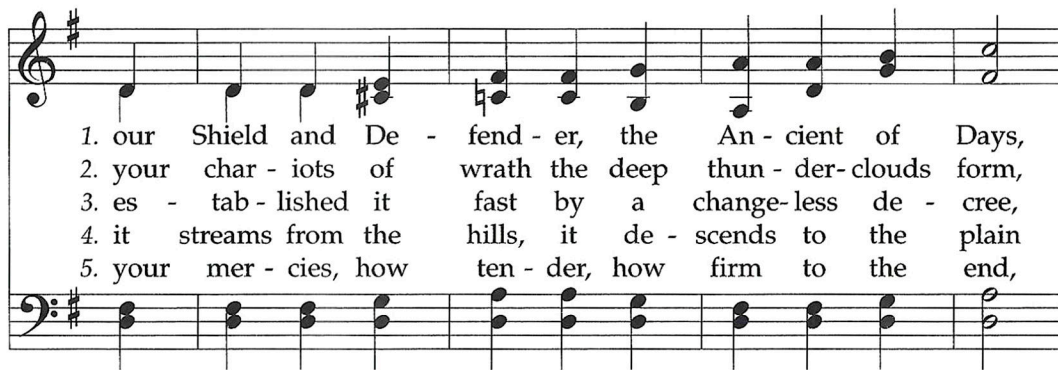
17



1. O wor ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. How great is your might! How stead - fast your grace!
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,
4. Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail;



1. and grate - ful - ly sing God's won - der - ful love,
2. Your robe is the light; your can - o - py, space;
3. Al - might - y, your power has found - ed of old,
4. It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
5. in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;



1. our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
2. your char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der-clouds form,
3. es - tab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
4. it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain
5. your mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,



1. pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
2. in ma - jes - ty rid - ing the wings of the storm.
3. and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
4. and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
5. our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend!