

O Worship the King

LYONS

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
5. 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.
al - might - y, Thy pow'r hath found - ed of old;
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,
es - tab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
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 splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

WORDS: Robert Grant, 1833

MUSIC: Attr. J. Michael Haydn, 18th cent.; arr. Joseph Martin Kraus, 1784

10.10.11.11

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