

○ Worship the King

2

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 Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
 4 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, in thee do we

sing his power and his love; our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
 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

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.
 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.

WORDS: Robert Grant (1779-1838); para. Psalm 104

MUSIC: Attr. Johann M. Haydn (1737-1806); William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, Vol. II, 1815

LYONS
10.10.11.11.