O Worship the King

Robert Grant (1833)

Alto

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?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
It breaths 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 splen - dor, 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 rains.
Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!