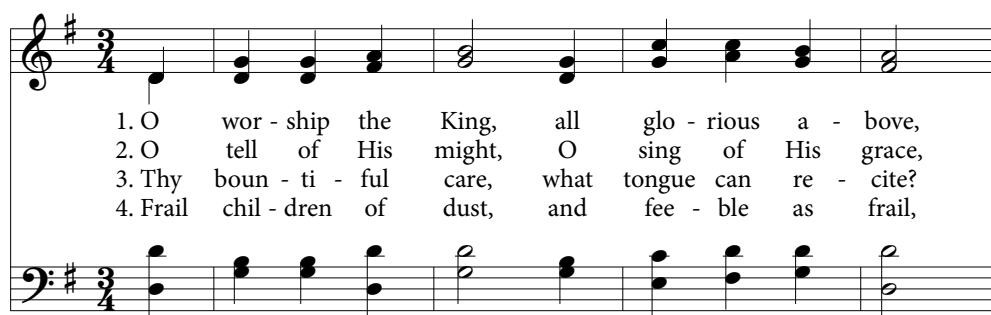


O Worship the King

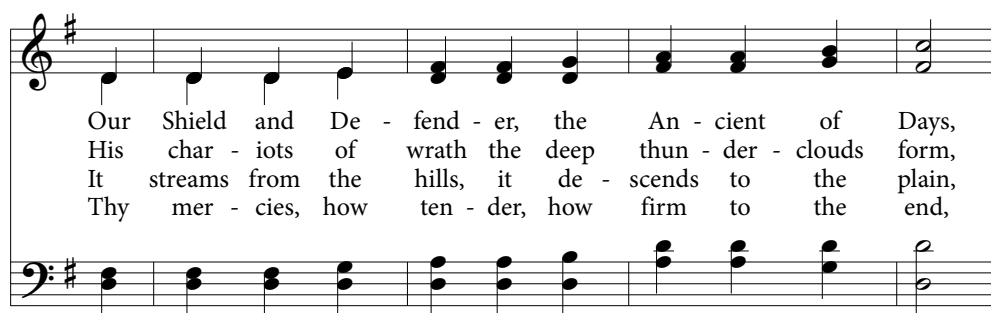
*The LORD is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer, my God, my rock, in whom
I take refuge; my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. Psalm 18:2*



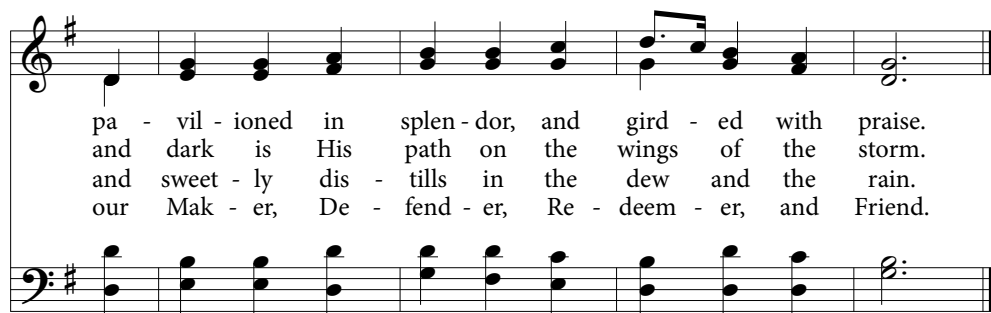
1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,



and grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful 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 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 rain.
our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.