

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*

G C Dsus

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,

Em D G Dsus G

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.

D Am7 Dsus

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,

Em D G C Dsus G

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.

TEXT: Robert Grant, 1833

MUSIC: W. Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815; attr. Johann Michael Haydn

LYONS

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