

O Worship The King

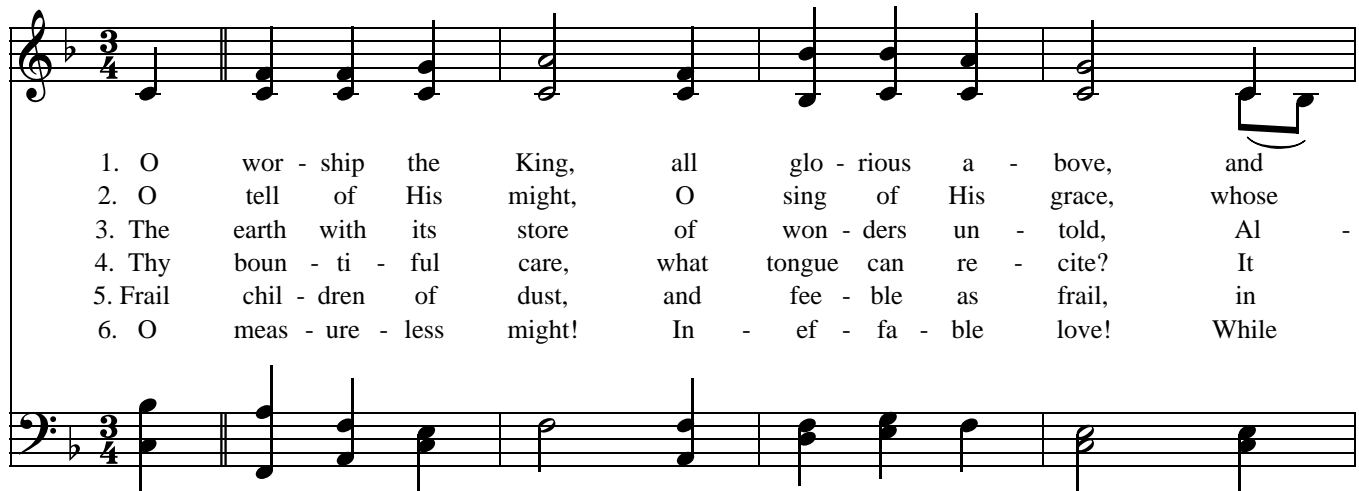
Words by
Robert Grant

Music by
Johann Michael Haydn

♩ = 96

VERSE

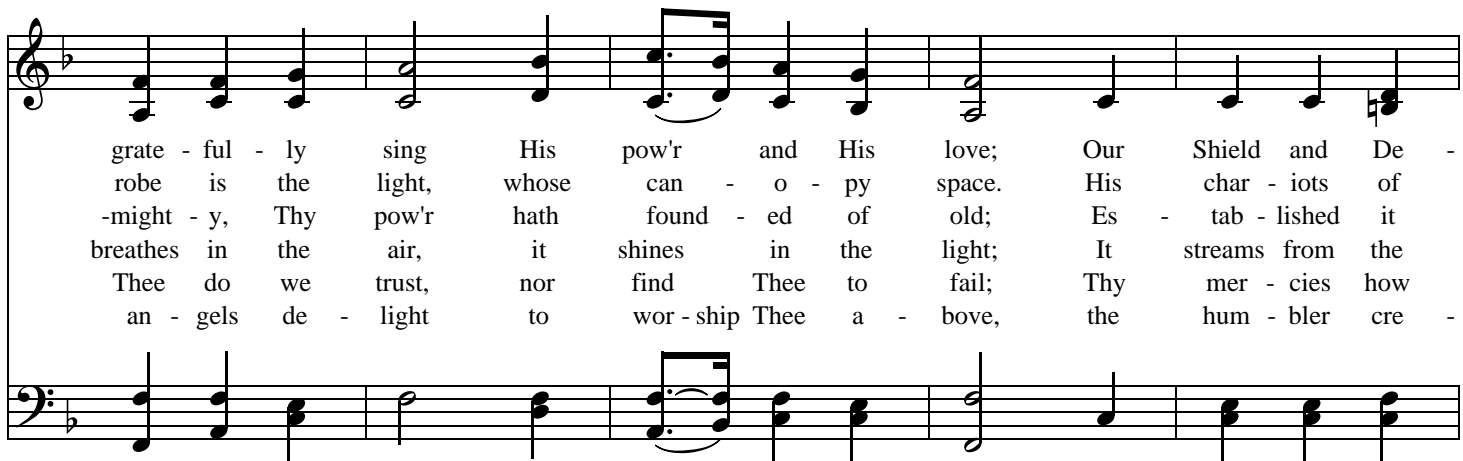
F C F B \flat /D C/E F C



1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, and
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, whose
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al -
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It
5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, in
6. O meas - ure - less might! In - ef - fa - ble love! While

5

F C F B \flat /D F/C C⁷ F C



grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De -
robe is the light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of -
-might - y, Thy pow'r hath found - ed of old; Es - tab - lished it
breathes in the air, it shines in the light; It streams from the
Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how
an - gels de - light to wor - ship Thee a - bove, the hum - bler cre -

CCLI Song # 1486

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10

C⁷ F/C C F/C C⁷

(b) - fend - er, the An - cient of Days, pa -
 wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form, and
 fast by a change - less de - cree, and
 hills, it de - scends to the plain, and
 ten - der, how firm to the end, our
 -a - tion, though fee - ble their lays, with

13

F C F B \flat /D F/C C⁷ F

-vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!
 true a - dor - a - tion shall all sing Thy praise.