

O Worship The King

WORDS BY ROBERT GRANT

MUSIC BY JOHANN HAYDN

- D Bm G A*
1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
D Bm G A D
 And gratefully sing His power and His love;
A A/G A7/G A7
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
D Bm G A D
 Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
- D Bm G A*
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
D Bm G A D
 Whose robe is the light, Whose ca - no - py space,
A A/G A7/G A7
 Whose chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
D Bm G A D
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- D Bm G A*
3. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
D Bm G A D
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
A A/G A7/G A7
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
D Bm G A D
 And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
- D Bm G A*
4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
D Bm G A D
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
A A/G A7/G A7
 Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
D Bm G A D
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.