


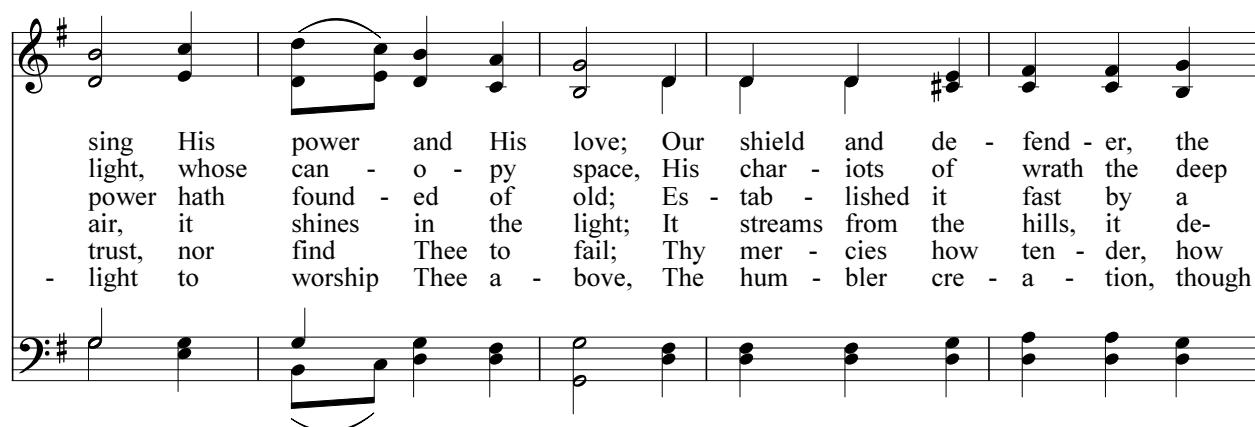
O Worship the King

Robert Grant, 1833

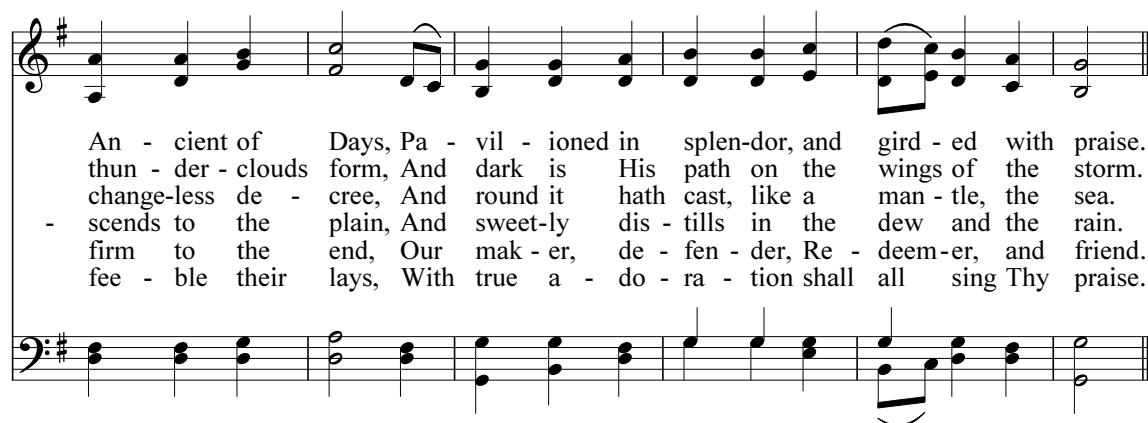
Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806)



1. O wor - ship the King, all glor - ious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - migh - ty, Thy
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
5. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
6. O mea - sure - less might! In - ef - fa - ble love! While an - gels de -



sing His power and His love; Our shield and de - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space, His char - iots of wrath the deep
power hath found - ed of old; Es - tab - lished it fast by a
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how
- light to worship Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, though



An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
change-less de - cree, And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
- scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end, Our mak - er, de - fen - der, Re - deem - er, and friend.
fee - ble their lays, With true a - do - ra - tion shall all sing Thy praise.