O Worship the King

Soprano Descant

1. O worship the King, all glorious above, O grace, our God, to thee we raise our praise.

2. O tell of God's might, O sing of God's grace, whose护理 and power are boundless, and whose care is everlasting.

3. The earth with its store of wonders untold, Almighty King, how rich in bountiful care, what tongue can recite? It

4. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite? It tho' do we trust, nor find thee to fail; thy children of dust, and feeble as frail, in

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in gratefully sing God's power and God's love; Our robe is the light, whose canopy space, whose might, thy power hath found ed of old; hath breathes in the air, it shines in the light; it thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail; thy

Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, pae char iots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form, and stab lished it fast by a change less decree, and streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, and mer cies how tender, how firm to the end, our

mercies how tender, how firm to the end, our

vili oned in splendor, and girded with praise. dark is God's path on the wings of the storm.
round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea. sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

Mak er, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.