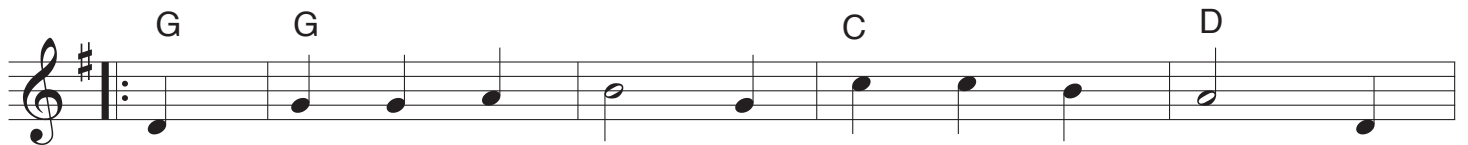
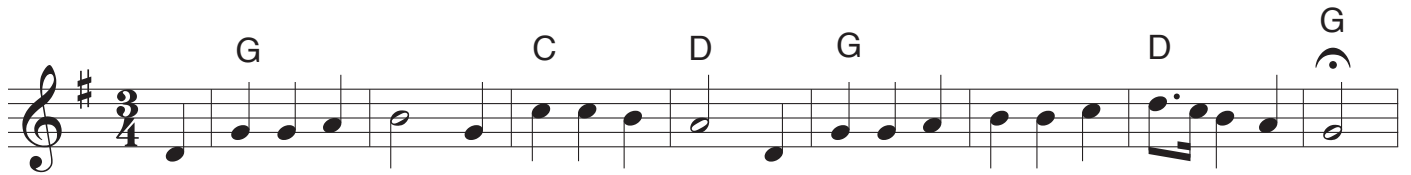


O Worship the King

"My soul, praise the LORD! LORD my God, You are very great." Psalm 104:1

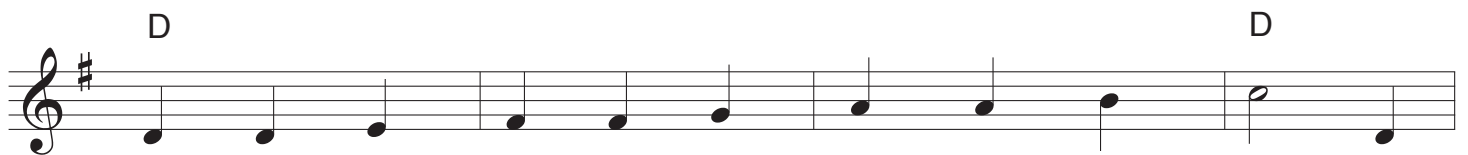
Johann Michael Haydn (music)
Robert Grant (text)



1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, O
 2. O tell of his might and sing of his grace, whose
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In



grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love: our
 robe is the light, whose can - o - py space. His
 breathes in the air, it shines in the light; it
 Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy



shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days, pa -
 char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds, form, and
 streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain, and
 mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end; Our



vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!