

O Worship the King all glorious above

Verse

G D G C D7 G D

O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove,
 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
 Your boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
 O mea - sure - less Might, un - change - a - ble Love,

6 G D G C G D7 G

O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love:
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail.
 whom an - gels de - light to wor - ship a - bove!

11 D D7 G D G D7

our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der clouds form,
 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Your mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,
 Your ran - somed cre - a - tion, with glo - ry a - blaze,

16

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!
in true ad - o - ra - tion shall sing to your praise!