

# O Worship the King

GOD, THE FATHER:  
ADORATION

Bless the Lord . . . clothed with honor and majesty. Ps. 104:1

G C/G D/G

O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a-bove, And  
O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose  
Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can re-cite? It  
Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In

G Em Am D7 G

grate-ful-ly sing His won-der-ful 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

D D7 Am/D D7

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

G Em7 CMaj D7 G

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.

TEXT: Robert Grant  
MUSIC: William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815; arr. from Johann M. Haydn

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