

O Worship the King

Robert Grant 1779-1838

Hanover Arr.
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O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove; O gra-teful-ly sing his power and his
love: our shield and de - fen - der, the An-cient of days, pa - vi-lioned in
splen-dour and gir - ded with praise!

2. O tell of his might!
O sing of his grace,
whose robe is the light,
whose canopy space!
His chariots of wrath
the deep thunder clouds form,
and dark is his path
on the wings of the storm.

3. The earth, with its store
of wonders untold,
Almighty, your power
has founded of old,
established it fast
by a changeless decree,
and round it has cast,
like a mantle, the sea.

4. Your bountiful care
what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
it shines in the light,
it streams from the hills,
it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distils
in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust
and feeble as frail,
in you do we trust,
nor find you to fail;
your mercies how tender,
how firm to the end
our maker, defender,
Redeemer and friend!

6. O measureless Might!
O infinite Love!
While angels delight
to praise you above,
your ransomed creation,
with glory ablaze,
with true adoration
shall sing to your praise!