

O Worship the King

All you have made will praise you, O LORD; your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10

G D G C D G D G D

1. O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, whose robe is the
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, Your
 4. Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the

G C G D G D D A D G

sing His pow'r and His love; our shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
 pow'r has found - ed of old; has 'stab - lished it fast by a
 air; it shines in the light; it streams from the hills; it de -

D G D G D G C G D G

An - cient of Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 thun - der - clouds form, and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 changeless de - cree, and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 scends to the plain; and sweet - ly dis - tils 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! Ineffable Love!
 While angels delight to hymn you above,
 the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
 with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.