

# Oh Worship The King

## **Verse 1**

O worship the King all glorious above  
And gratefully sing His wonderful love  
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days  
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise

## **Verse 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

## **Verse 3**

Thy 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 distills in the dew and the rain

## **Verse 4**

Frail children of dust and feeble as frail  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail  
Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend