

O Worship The King, All-Glorious Above

Robert Grant, 1833

J. Michael Haydn, 1770

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

grate - ful - ly robe is the breathes in the Thee do we
sing light, whose air, trust, nor
pow - er and His can - o - py shines in the find Thee to
love; Our space. His light; It fail. Thy

Shield and De - fend - er, the char - iots of wrath the deep streams from the hills, it des - mer - cies how ten - der, how
An - cient of thun - der clouds cends to the firm to the
Days, Pa - form, And And Our end! Our

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. ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!