

O, Worship the King

G / / / / C / D7

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,

/ G / / / C D7 G

And gratefully sing His power and His love.

/ D7 / / / / / / / /

Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,

/ G / / / D7 / G

Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

/ / / / / C / D7

2. O, tell of His might, O sing of His grace.

/ G / / / C D7 G

Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.

/ D7 / / / / / / / /

His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,

/ G / / / D7 / G

And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

/ / / / / C / D7

3. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?

/ G / / / C D7 G

It breathes in the air, it shines in the light.

/ D7 / / / / / / / /

It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,

/ G / / / D7 / G

And softly distills in the dew and the rain.

/ / / / / C / D7

4. Frail children of earth, and feeble as frail,

/ G / / / C D7 G

In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail.

/ D7 / / / / / / / /

Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!

/ G / / / D7 / G

Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

