

O Worship the King all glorious above

Robert Grant 1833

Psalm 28:7 The Lord is my strength and my shield; in him my heart trusts;
so I am helped, and my heart exults, and with my song I give thanks to him.

A D A D G D A
1) O worship the King all-glorious above,
D A D G D A D

O gratefully sing his power and his love:

A

Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,

D A D G D A D

Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

A D A D G D A
2) O tell of his might and sing of his grace,
D A D G D A D
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.

A

His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,

D A D G D A D

and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

A D A D G D A
3) Your bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
D A D G D A D
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;

A

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

D A D G D A D

and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

A D A D G D A
4) Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
D A D G D A D
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail.

A

Your mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,

D A D G D A D

our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

A D A D G D A
5) O measureless Might, unchangeable Love,
D A D G D A D
whom angels delight to worship above!

A

Your ransomed creation, with glory ablaze,

D A D G D A D

in true adoration shall sing to your praise!