

## 16

## O Worship the King

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord ... thou art very great — Psalm 104:1 KJV

1. O wor-ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly  
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
 light, whose can - o - py space! His char - iots of wrath the deep  
 air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de -  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how

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.  
 scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

WORDS: Robert Grant, 1779-1838

MUSIC: Attr. Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806, in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

This tune in lower keys, Nos. 589, 631.

LYONS

10.10.11.11.