O WORSHIP THE KING

1. O worship the King, all glorious above, And gratefully
   sing His wonderful love; Our Shield and Defender, the
   An- cient of Days, Pav- ilioned in splen-dor, and girded with praise.

2. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite? It breathes in the
   air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
   scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.

3. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we
   trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies how ten-der! how
   firm to the end! Our Maker, Defendor, Re-deem-er, and Friend!

WORDS BY ROBERT GRANT
MUSIC ATTR. JOSEPH MICHAEL HAYDN, IN WILLIAM GARDINER'S SACRED MELODIES