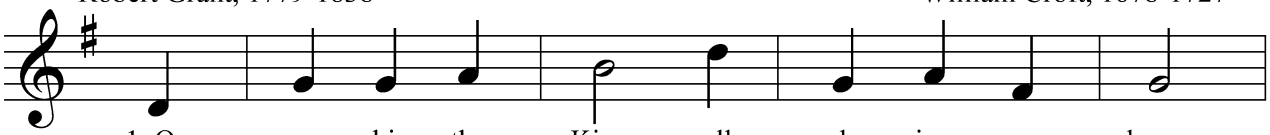
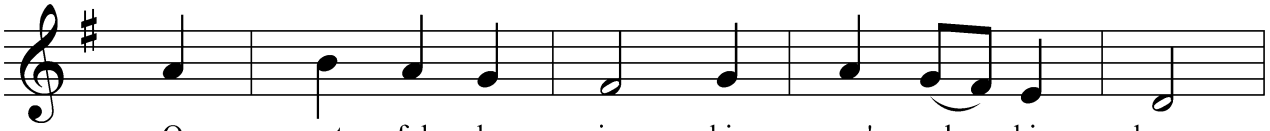
O Worship the King

HANOVER

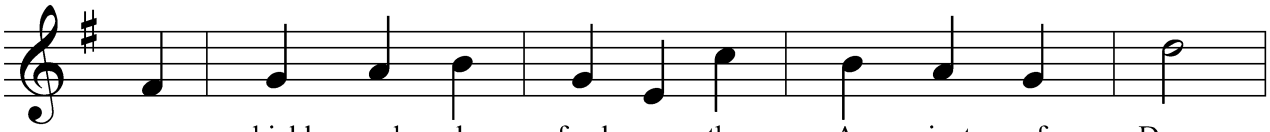
Robert Grant, 1779-1838 — William Croft, 1678-1727



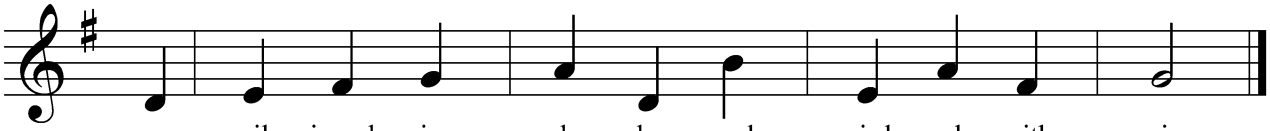
1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove.
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. This earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?



O grate - ful - ly sing his pow'r and his love;
whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
Al - might - y, thy pow'r hath found - ed of old,
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,



our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
his char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
es - tab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,



pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail.
Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,
Our maker, defender, redeemer, and friend!

6. O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
While angels delight to hymn thee above,
Thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.