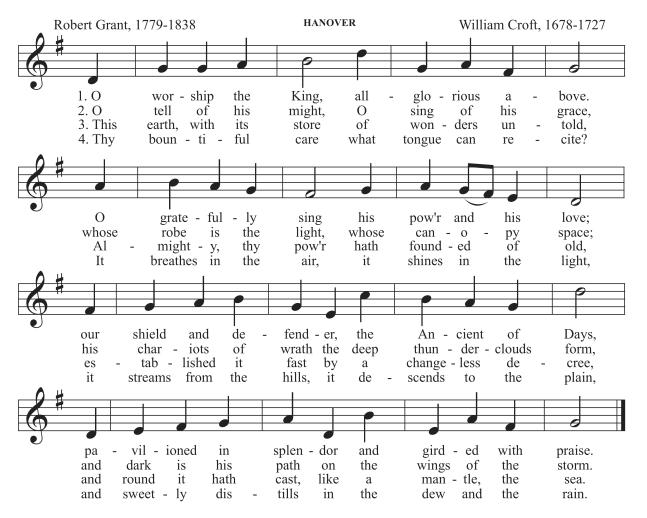
O Worship the King



- 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.