

O Worship the King

1 4 5
 O worship the King, all glorious above
 1 5 1
 O gratefully sing His wonderful love

5
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days
 1 5 1
 Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace
 Whose robe is the light and canopy space
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

O measureless might, ineffable love
 While angels delight to worship above
 Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend

Chorus:

4 $6m$
 You alone are the matchless King
 4 $1/3$
 To You alone be all majesty
 4 5 $6m$
 Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?
 $2m$ $1/3$ 4 $(6m\ 4\ 1/3\ 4)$
 You breathe in the air, You shine in the light