

24 - O Worship the King

ROBERT GRANT

Key: G major (w/ opt. modulation to A \flat major)
Meter: 3/4

Attr. JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN
in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*
Last stanza setting and
choral ending by Keith Christopher

INTRO **G** **D5** | **G** **C** | **G/D** **D** | **G**

VERSE 1

G **D** **G** **C** **D7** **G** **D**
O | worship the | King, all | glo- rious a- | bove,
G **D** **G** **C** **G** **G/D** **D** **G**
And | gratefully | sing His | won- der- ful | love;
D **D** **A7** **D7** **G/D** **D** **G/D** **D7**
Our | Shield and De- | fender, the | Ancient of | Days,
G **D** **G** **C** **G** **G/D** **D7** **G**
Pa- | vilioned in | splendor, and | gird- ed with | praise.

TURN-
AROUND **G** **D5** | **G** **C** | **G/D** **D** | **G**

VERSE 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

VERSE 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

VERSE 4 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 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

OPT.
MOD.

G **D** | **G** **Gsus** **G** | **E_b**
E_b **E_bsus** | **E_b** **A_b** | **E_b7sus**

VERSE 4

E_b **A_b** **E_b** **A_b** **D_b** **A_b** **B_b2**
 Frail | children of | dust, and | feeble as | frail,

E_b **A_b** **E_b** **A_b** **D_b** **A_b** **E_b7** **A_b**
 In | Thee do we | trust, nor | find Thee to | fail:

E_b **B_b** **E_b** **A_b2** **E_b** **F7** **D_bm6** **E_b7**
 Thy | mercies how | tender, how | firm to the | end;

A_b **E_b** **A_b** **D_b** **A_b** **E_b7** **A_b**
 Our | Maker, De- | fender, Re- | deemer, and | Friend!

OPT.
CHORAL
ENDING

A_b **E_b** **A_b** **D_b** **A_b** **E_b7** **A_b**
 Our | Maker, De- | fender, Re- | deemer, and | Friend!

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Original Key: G major (w/ opt. modulation to A \flat major)
Capo 3: E major (w/ opt. modulation to F major)
Meter: 3/4

Attr. JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN
in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*
Last stanza setting and
choral ending by Keith Christopher

INTRO **E B5 | E A | E/B B | E**

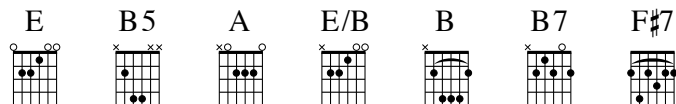
VERSE 1 **E B E A B7 E B**
O | worship the | King, all | glo- rious a- | bove,
E B E A E E/B B E
And | gratefully | sing His | won- der- ful | love;
B B F#7 B7 E/B B E/B B7
Our | Shield and De- | fender, the | Ancient of | Days,
E B E A E E/B B7 E
Pa- | vilioned in | splendor, and | gird- ed with | praise.

TURN-AROUND **E B5 | E A | E/B B | E**

VERSE 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

VERSE 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
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VERSE 4 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 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!



OPT.
MOD.

E B | E Esus E | C
C Csus | C F | C7sus

VERSE 4

C F C F B \flat F G2
Frail | children of | dust, and | feeble as | frail,

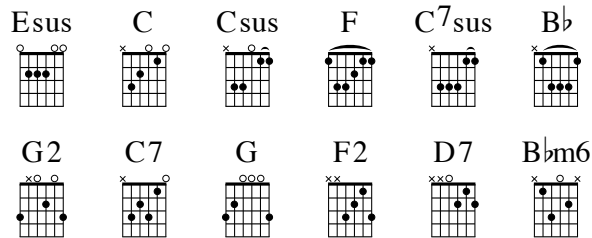
C F C F B \flat F C7 F
In | Thee do we | trust, nor | find Thee to | fail:

C G C F2 C D7 B \flat m6 C7
Thy | mercies how | tender, how | firm to the | end;

F C F B \flat F C7 F
Our | Maker, De- | fender, Re- | deemer, and | Friend!

OPT.
CHORAL
ENDING

F C F B \flat F C7 F
Our | Maker, De- | fender, Re- | deemer, and | Friend!



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Meter: 3/4

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INTRO

| | |

VERSE 1

O | worship the | King, all | glo- rious a- | bove,

And | gratefully | sing His | won- der- ful | love;

Our | Shield and De- | fender, the | Ancient of | Days,

Pa- | vilioned in | splendor, and | gird- ed with | praise.

TURN-
AROUND

| | |

VERSE 2

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

VERSE 3

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
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