

# O Worship the King

CAPO 5

Robert Grant, 1833

Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806

## INTRO

D Bm G A

O  
O  
Your  
Frail

## VERSE

5 D A D G D

wor - ship the King, all glor - ious a -  
tell of his might, O sing of his  
boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re -  
child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as

8 A D A D G A

bove, and grate - ful - ly sing his pow'r\_ and his  
grace, whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py  
cite? It breathes in the air; it shines\_ in the  
frail, in you do we trust, nor find\_ you to

12 D A A<sup>7</sup> A

love; our shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of  
space. His char - iots of wrath the deep thu - der clouds  
light; it streams from the hills; it de - scends to the  
fail; your mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the

16 A<sup>7</sup> D A D G A

Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with  
form, and dark is his path on the wings\_ of the  
plain; and sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew\_ and the  
end, our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and

20      D                      Bm                      G                      A                      D

*Back to Verse (bar 5)* Last Time

praise.  
storm.  
rain.  
Friend!

O  
Your  
Frail