



- 1 O worship the King, all glorious above; And gratefully sing His power and His love; Our shield and defender, the ancient of days, Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.
- 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 thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 This earth, with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old; Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree, And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 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 distils 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,