

O Worship the King

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove,
2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
3. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

And grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

Pa - vill - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend.

Text: Robert Grant (1779–1838), 1833 (first authorized edition published in 1835)

Music: Joseph Martin Kraus (1756–1792), 1791

Tune Name: 'Lyons'

Source: *Relief Society Song Book*, 1919—no. 64