

# 738 - O Worship the King

ROBERT GRANT

Original Key: E♭ major (w/ opt. modulation to F major) - 3/4    Attr. JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN  
Capo 1: D major (w/ opt. modulation to E major)    in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*  
Arranged by Paul Mills

INTRO    **E♭2** **E♭** | **A♭maj7** **A♭** | **E♭2** **E♭** | **A♭maj7** **A♭** **Fm**  
**E♭2** **E♭** | **A♭maj7** **A♭** | **E♭2** **E♭** | **A♭maj7** **A♭**

VERSE 1    **Fm** **Cm** **B♭**    **E♭**                      **Fm** **Cm** **B♭**  
O | worship the | King, all | glorious a- | bove,  
**E♭** **Fm** **E♭** **A♭6**    **E♭** **B♭** **E♭sus** **E♭**  
And | gratefully | sing His | wonderful | love; |  
**B♭** **F** **B♭7** **E♭/B♭**    **B♭** **Cm** **B♭7**  
Our | Shield and De- | fender, the | Ancient of | Days,  
**B♭** **Cm** **B♭**    **E♭** **Fm** **E♭** **B♭** **E♭2**  
Pa- | vilioned in | splendor, and | girded with | praise.

TURN-  
AROUND    **E♭** | **A♭maj7** **A♭** | **E♭2** **E♭** | **A♭maj7** **A♭**

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 Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

OPT.  
MOD.

**E<sub>b</sub>** | **A<sub>b</sub>maj7** **A<sub>b</sub>** | **E<sub>b</sub>2** **E<sub>b</sub>** | **A<sub>b</sub>maj7** **A<sub>b</sub>** **Fm**  
**F2** **F** | **B<sub>b</sub>maj7** **B<sub>b</sub>** | **F2** **F** | **B<sub>b</sub>maj7** **B<sub>b</sub>**

VERSE 4

**Gm** **Dm** **C** **F** **Gm** **Dm** **C**  
 Frail | children of | dust, and | feeble as | frail,  
**F** **Gm** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>6** **F** **C** **Fsus** **F**  
 In | Thee do we | trust, nor | find Thee to | fail: |  
**C** **G** **C7** **F/C** **C** **Dm** **C7**  
 Thy | mercies how | tender, how | firm to the | end;  
**C** **Dm** **C** **F** **Gm** **F** **C** **F2**  
 Our | Maker, De- | fender, Re- | deemer, and | Friend!

ENDING

**F** | **B<sub>b</sub>maj7** **B<sub>b</sub>** | **F2** **F** | **B<sub>b</sub>maj7** **B<sub>b</sub>** **Gm**  
**F2** **F** | **B<sub>b</sub>maj7** **B<sub>b</sub>** | **F2** **F** | **B<sub>b</sub>maj7** **B<sub>b</sub>** **Gm** | **F**

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 in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*  
 Capo 1: D major (w/ opt. modulation to E major) Arranged by Paul Mills

INTRO **D2 D | Gmaj7 G | D2 D | Gmaj7 G Em**  
**D2 D | Gmaj7 G | D2 D | Gmaj7 G**

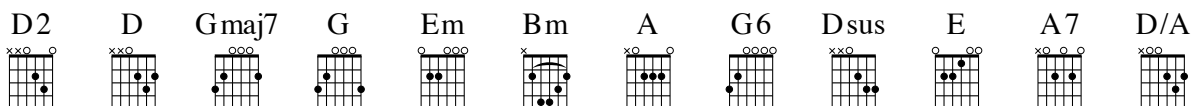
VERSE 1 **Em Bm A D Em Bm A**  
 O | worship the | King, all | glorious a- | bove,  
**D Em D G6 D A Dsus D**  
 And | gratefully | sing His | wonderful | love; |  
**A E A7 D/A A Bm A7**  
 Our | Shield and De- | fender, the | Ancient of | Days,  
**A Bm A D Em D A D2**  
 Pa- | vilioned in | splendor, and | girded with | praise.

TURN-  
 AROUND **D | Gmaj7 G | D2 D | Gmaj7 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 Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!



OPT.  
MOD.

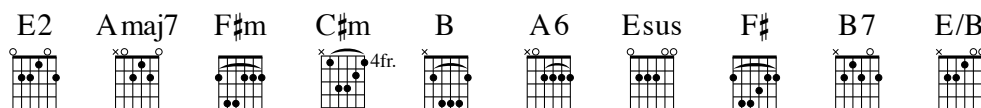
**D** | **Gmaj7** **G** | **D2** **D** | **Gmaj7** **G** **Em**  
**E2** **E** | **Amaj7** **A** | **E2** **E** | **Amaj7** **A**

VERSE 4

**F#m** **C#m** **B** **E** **F#m** **C#m** **B**  
 Frail | children of | dust, and | feeble as | frail,  
**E** **F#m** **E** **A6** **E** **B** **Esus** **E**  
 In | Thee do we | trust, nor | find Thee to | fail: |  
**B** **F#** **B7** **E/B** **B** **C#m** **B7**  
 Thy | mercies how | tender, how | firm to the | end;  
**B** **C#m** **B** **E** **F#m** **E** **B** **E2**  
 Our | Maker, De- | fender, Re- | deemer, and | Friend!

ENDING

**E** | **Amaj7** **A** | **E2** **E** | **Amaj7** **A** **F#m**  
**E2** **E** | **Amaj7** **A** | **E2** **E** | **Amaj7** **A** **F#m** | **E**



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3/4

Attr. JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN  
in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*  
Arranged by Paul Mills

INTRO                   |                   |                   |  
                              |                   |                   |

VERSE 1   O   | worship the   | King, all           | glorious a-   | bove,  
  
          And | gratefully           | sing His           | wonderful   | love;   |  
  
          Our | Shield and De- | fender, the           | Ancient of   | Days,  
  
          Pa- | vilioned in           | splendor, and   | girded 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?  
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 Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

OPT.                    |                    |                    |  
MOD.                    |                    |                    |

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    | Maker, De-    | fender, Re-    | deemer, and    | Friend!

ENDING                |                    |                    |  
                              |                    |                    |