O Worship the King

Emu Worship

Edited 9-24-24

INTRO 3/4

| F | F | F | F |
| Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb |

VERSE 1

F | Dm | Bb
O worship the King, all glorious
| F | Dm | Am7 |
A bove, O gratefully sing, His
G | C | Dm
Power and His love; Our Shield and
| Dm | F | C
De fender, the Ancient of Days,
| Bb | C |
Pa vilioned in splen-dor, and
Bb | F |
Girded with praise.

| F | F | F |
| Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb |

VERSE 2

| F | Dm | Bb |
O tell of His might, O sing of His
F | Dm | Am7 |
Grace, Whose robe is the light, whose
G | C | Dm |
Canopy space. His chariots of
Dm | F | C
Wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
| Bb | C |
And dark is His path on the
Bb | F |
Wings of the storm.

| F | F | F |
| Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb |

VERSE 3

| F | Dm | Bb
The earth, with its store of won-ders
| F | Dm | Am7 |
Un -told, Al mighty! Thy pow-er hath
G | C Dm |
Found-ed of old; Established it
Dm | F | C |
Fast by a change-less de- cree, And
Bb | C |
Round it hath cast, like a
Bb | F |
Man-tle, the sea.

F	F	F
Bb	Bb	Bb	Bb
F	F	F	F
Bb	Bb	Bb	Bb

VERSE 4

| F | Dm | Bb |
Frail children of dust, and feeble as
F | Dm | Am7 |
Frail, In Thee do we trust, nor
G | C | Dm
Find Thee to fail; Thy mercies how
| Dm | F | C
Ten der! how firm to the end!
| Bb | C
Our Maker, De fender,
| Bb | F |
Re deemer, and Friend!

| F | F | F |
| Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb | F \ |

Unsung verses

| F | Dm | Bb
Thy bountiful care, what tongue can
| C | F | Am7 |
Re cite? It breathes in the air; it
G | C | Dm |
Shines in the light; It streams from the
Dm | F | C
Hills; it de scends to the plain;
| Bb | C |
And sweetly dis tills in the
Bb | F
Dew and the rain.

| F | Dm | Bb |
O mea-sure-less might! In- ef-fa-ble
F | Dm | Am7 |
Love! While an-gels de -light to
G | C | Dm
Wor-ship Thee above, The hum-bler
| Dm | F | C
Cre-a tion, though fee-ble their lays,
| Bb | C |
With true ado-ra- tion shall
Bb | F
All sing Thy praise.

F *Bb* *Dm* *Am7* *G* *C*

