

God, the Lord, a King Remaineth

The LORD reigns, He is robed in majesty; the LORD is robed in majesty and is armed with strength. Ps. 93:1

Capo 1: ♮ (A) (A) 7 (D) (A) (F♯m) (E⁷) (A)

1. God, the Lord, a King re-main-eth, robed in his own glo-ri-ous light;
 2. In her ev-er-last-ing sta-tion earth is poised, to swerve no more:
 3. Lord, the wa-ter-floods have lift-ed, o-c-ean floods have lift their roar;
 4. With all tones of wa-ters blend-ing, glo-ri-ous is the break-ing deep;
 5. Lord, the words thy lips are tell-ing are the per-fect-ver-i-ty:

(A) (F♯m) (C♯m) (F♯m) (C♯m) (F♯m) (E) (B⁷) (E)

God hath robed him and he reign-eth; he hath gird-ed him with might.
 thou hast laid thy throne's foun-da-tion from all time where thought can soar.
 • now they pause where they have drift-ed, now they burst up-on the shore.
 glo-ri-ous, beau-teous with-out end-ing, God who reigns on heav'n's high steep.
 of thine high e-ter-nal dwell-ing ho-li-ness shall in-mate be.

(E) (A⁷) (D) ♮ (Bm) (C♯m) (Bm) (F♯m) (E) (A) 7

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! God is King in depth and height.
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Lord, thou art for-ev-er-more.
 • Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! For the o-c-ean's sound-ing store.
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Songs of o-c-ean nev-er sleep.
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Pure is all that lives with thee.

From Psalm 93
 John Keble, 1839

REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.8.7.
 Henry Smart, 1867

O Worship the King

All you have made will praise you, O LORD; your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, your
 4. Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the

sing his pow'r and his love; our shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
 pow'r has found - ed of old; has 'stab - lished it fast by a
 air; it shines in the light; it streams from the hills; it de -

An - cient of Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 thun - der - clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 change - less de - cree, and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 scends to the plain; and sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;
 your 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 you above,
 the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
 with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.