

### **O Worship the King**

O worship the King all glorious above  
O gratefully sing His pow'r and His love  
Our Shield and Defender the Ancient of Days  
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise

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

The earth with its store of wonders untold  
Almighty your pow'r hath founded of old  
Has 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree  
And round it has cast like a mantle the sea

Your 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

### **Blest be the Tie that Binds**

Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above