O Worship the King

Trinity Hymnal 2

O Worship the King

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

1. 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,
Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!

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
thunder-clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm,
changeless decree, and round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.
While angels delight to hymn you above,

3. The earth with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, your
pow’r has founded of old; has established it fast by a
seems to the plain; and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
O worship the King!

4. Your bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the
air; it shines in the light; it streams from the hills; it de-

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!

Based on Psalm 104
Robert Grant, 1933
Mod.

LYONS 10.15.11.11
Johann Michael Haydn 1737-1806
Arr. in William Gardiner’s Sacred Melodies, 1815
Forever Settled in the Heavens

Your word, Lord, is eternal; it stands firm in the heavens. Ps. 119:89

1. Forever settled in the heav'ns, thy word, O Lord, shall firmly stand; thy faithfulness shall never fail; the earth abides at thy command.

2. Thy word and works unremoved remain, thine every purpose to fulfill; all things are thine and the earth bey, and all as servants wait thy will.

3. I should have perished in my woe had not I loved thy law divine; that law I never can forget; O save me, Lord, for I am thine.

4. The wicked would destroy my soul, but in thy hand is my refuge sure; exceeding broad is thy command.

Psalm 119:89–97
The Psalter, 1912; alt. 1961

DUKE STREET L.M.
John Halton, 1793
Be Thou My Vision

Trinity Hymnal 642

Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. Phil. 3:7

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art—thou my best thought by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Father, I thy true son; thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

3. Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my dignity, thou my delight, thou my soul’s shelter, first in my heart, High King of heav’n-ward, O Pow’r of my pow’r.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise, thou mine in-heri-tance, now and always; thou and thou on-ly, heav’n’s joys, O bright heav’n’s Sun! Heart of my own heart, what ever be-fall.

5. High King of heaven, my victory won, may I reach ev-er be-fall, still be my vi-sion, O Rul-er of all.