

O Worship the King *January Hymn* 428

Chord progression: F G D G C D7 G D 7

K-8 1 O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove,
 K-4 2 O tell of his might and sing of his grace,
 5-8 3 Your boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 K-8 4 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

Audience

Chord progression: G D G C G D7 G

O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love:
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.
 ▶ It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail.

Chord progression: D D7 G D G D7

our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 ▶ it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Your mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,

Chord progression: F G D G C G D7 G 7

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 ▶ and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Text: Robert Grant, 1833, alt.; based on Psalm 104
 Tune: W. Gardner's Sacred Melodies, 1815; attr. Haydn
 Alternative tune: HANOVER, 149

Yours, O Lord, is the greatness and the power and the glory and the majesty and the splendor, for everything in heaven and earth is yours. Yours, O Lord, is the kingdom; you are exalted as head over all.

My Jesus, I Love Thee

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^{K-8} 1 My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; for thee all the
^{K-4} 2 I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me and pur - chased my
⁵⁻⁸ 3 I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, and praise thee as
^{K-8} 4 In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; my gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
 long as thou lend - est me breath, and say when the death - dew lies
 dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art thou; if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on thy brow; if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Text: William R. Featherstone, c. 1862
 Tune: Adoniram J. Gordon, 1876

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 GORDON

The Lord your God is testing you to find out whether you love him with all your heart and with all your soul. It is the Lord your God you must follow, and him you must revere. Keep his commands and obey him; serve him and hold fast to him.

Deuteronomy 13:3b-4