HYMN 25.

Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.—Psalm xlvii. 6.

5s. 6s. or 10s. 11s.

O worship the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and his love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendous,
And girded with praise!

O tell of his might,
O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariets of wrath
Deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path
On the wings of the storm.

Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust,
Nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender!
How firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.