

O Worship the King

17

1. O worship the King, all glo-rious a - bove,
2. How great is your might! How stead - fast your grace!
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,
4. Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail;

1. and grate - ful - ly sing God's won - der - ful love,
2. Your robe is the light; your can - o - py, space;
3. Al - might - y, your power has found - ed of old,
4. It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
5. in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;

1. our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
2. your char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
3. es - tab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
4. it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain
5. your mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,

1. pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
2. in ma - jes - ty rid - ing the wings of the storm.
3. and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
4. and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
5. our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend!

God of Wonders

Verse 1

Lord of all creation, of water Earth and sky.

The heavens are Your tabernacle. Glory to the Lord on High.

Chorus:

God of wonders beyond our galaxy, You are holy, holy!

The universe declares Your majesty, You are holy, holy!

Lord of Heaven and Earth, Lord of Heaven and Earth.

Verse 2

Early in the morning I will celebrate the light.

When I stumble in the darkness, I will call Your name by Night.

Repeat Chorus:

381 Open My Eyes, That I May See

Open my eyes that I may see wonderful things in Your law. Ps. 119:18

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimp - ses of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send - est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let it bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry - where;

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key, That shall un - clasp and set me free.
 And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will dis - ap - pear.
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren thus to share.

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - men.

We Sing Your Mighty Power, O God 64

1. We sing your might - y power, O God, that made the moun - tains rise,
 2. We sing your good - ness, sov - ereign God, who filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flower be - low, but makes your glo - ries known;

that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, and built the loft - y skies.
 you formed the crea - tures with your word, and then pro - nounced them good.
 and clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, by or - der from your throne.

We sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day.
 Oh! how your won - ders are dis - played, wher - e'er we turn our eyes:
 While all that bor - rows life from you is ev - er in your care,

The moon shines full at your com - mand, and all the stars o - bey.
 if we sur - vey the ground we tread, or gaze up - on the skies.
 and ev - ery - where that we can be, you, God, are pres - ent there.