

Hymn

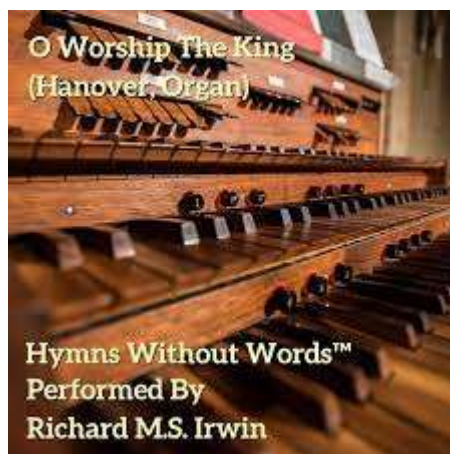
HANOVER-O WORSHIP THE KING

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

齊來同敬拜

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: June 28, 2023



齊來同敬拜 O Worship the King

The true worshipper shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth. — John 4:23

LYONS

Robert Grant

Adapted from Johann Michael Haydn

1 齊來同敬拜，至高大大主宰，我
2 齊來同歌唱，主全大大愛，光
3 口舌何能述，我主關切心？主
4 無量的權能，無窮的慈愛，天

1 O wor-ship the King all glo-rious a-bove, And
2 O tell of His might and sing of His grace, Whose
3 Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can re-cite? It
4 Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In

1 深願讚美，祂奇妙大愛；祂護我如
2 輝是主袍，穹蒼是主幔；黑雲內藏
3 使風吹拂，主使光生明，主使泉源
4 軍都樂意，讚美而敬拜；我卑微受

1 grate-ful-ly sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-
2 robe is the light, whose can-o-py space; His char-iots of
3 breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It streams from the
4 Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies how

1 盾牌，祂亘古常在，榮耀籠罩
2 雷電，主當華車乘，狂風追逐
3 自高山下注平原，主降甘霖來
4 造物，歌聲雖柔弱，卻真心來

1 fend-er, the An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ioned in
2 wrath the deep thun-der-clouds form, And dark is His
3 hills, it de-scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-
4 ten-der, how firm to the end, Our Mak-er, De-

ADORATION AND PRAISE

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O Worship the King

Hanover, 10. 10. 11. 11.

ROBERT GRANT, 1833

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

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

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 Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

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,
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

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! A - MEN.

Alternate tune: "Lyons," No. 3.

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Ob, Worship the King

5. 5. 5. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5.

Ps. 104
Robert Grant, 1883, alt.

Hanover
"New Version," Supplement, 1708

1 Oh, wor - ship the King All glo - rious a - bove;
2 Oh, tell of His might, Oh, sing of His grace,
3 This earth, with its store Of won - ders un - told,
4 Thy boun - ti - ful care What tongues can re - cite?

Oh, grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love,
Whose robe is the light, Whose can - o - py space!
Al - might - y, Thy pow'r Hath found - ed of old,
It breathes in the air, It shines in the light,

Our Shield and De - fend - er, The An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath The deep thun - der - clouds form,
Hath stab - lished it fast By a change - less de - cree,
It streams from the hills, It de - scends to the plain,

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor And gird - ed with praise!
And dark is His path On the wings of the storm.
And round it hath cast, Like a man - tle, the sea.
And sweet - ly dis - tils In the dew and the rain. A - men.

O Worship the King

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1 O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
 2 O tell of God's might, O sing of God's 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,

O grate - ful - ly sing God's power and God's love;
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space,
 ♦ Al - might - y, your power has found - ed of old,
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail,

our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 whose char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 ♦ has stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 your mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dour, and gird - ed with praise.
 and broad is God's path on the wings of the storm.
 ♦ and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

O worship the King all glorious above

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

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 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, thy power
hath founded of old,
hath 'stablished it fast
by a changeless decree,
and round it hath cast,
like a mantle, the sea.

Thy 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.

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!

O measureless Might,
ineffable Love,
while angels delight
to worship thee above,
the humbler creation,
though feeble their lays,
with true adoration
shall all sing thy praise.

Words: Robert Grant (1779–1838), 1833, after William Kethe (ca. 1559–1594)

Music: Hanover (A Supplement to the New Version, probably by William Croft, 1678–1727)

Meter: 55 55 65 65

I will be checking to see which hymnals below use the older Old 104th instead of Hanover.