

# Chris Tomlin, O Worship The King

O worship the King, all glorious above  
O gratefully sing His wonderful 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 and canopy space  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

O measureless might, ineffable love  
While angels delight to worship above  
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend

Chorus:  
You alone are the matchless King  
To You alone be all majesty  
Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?  
You breathe in the air, You shine in the light