

### **O Worship the King**

O worship the King, all glorious above  
And 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 thunder clouds form  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

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

### **Be Thou My Vision**

Be Thou my vision, O lord of my heart  
Naught be all else to me save that Thou art  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night  
Waking or sleeping thy Presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom and Thou my true Word  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me Lord  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son  
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart  
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art

High King of heaven my victory won  
May I reach heaven's joys O bright heav'n's Sun  
Heart of my own heart whatever befall  
Still be my Vision O Ruler of all.