The King, O Lord, with Songs of Praise

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
The king, O Lord, with songs of praise, Shall

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
in thy strength re- joice; And,

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
blest with thy sal- vation, raise To

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
heaven his cheerful voice.

The other verses

2 Thy sure defence, thro' nations round,
Has spread his glorious name;
And his successful actions crown'd
With majesty and fame.

3 Then let the king on God alone
For timely aid rely;
His mercy shall support the throne,
And all our wants supply.

4 But, righteous Lord, his stubborn foes
Shall feel thy dreadful hand
Thy vengeful arm shall find out those
That hate his mild command.

5 When thou against them dost engage,
Thy just but dreadful doom
Shall, like a fiery oven's rage,
Their hopes and them consume.

6 Thus, Lord, thy wondrous power declare,
And thus exalt thy fame;
Whilst we glad songs of praise prepare
For thine almighty name.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.