Hymns

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!



- 1 All hail the pow'r of Je sus' name! Let an gels pros trate fall;
- 2 O seed of Is rael's cho-sen race now ran-somed from the fall,
- 3 Hail him, you heirs of Da-vid's line, whom Da vid Lord did call—
- 4 Sin ners, whose love can ne'er for get the worm-wood and the gall,



hail him who saves you by his grace and crown him Lord of all. the God in - car - nate, man di - vine—and crown him Lord of all. go spread your tro - phies at his feet and crown him Lord of all.



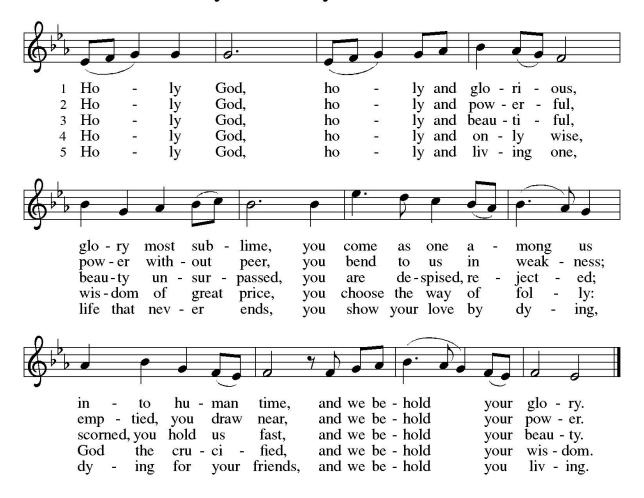
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem and crown him Lord of all. Hail him who saves you by his grace and crown him Lord of all. The God in - car - nate, man di - vine—and crown him Lord of all. Go spread your tro-phies at his feet and crown him Lord of all.

- 5 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe on this terrestrial ball to him all majesty ascribe and crown him Lord of all.
- 6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may fall!
 We'll join the everlasting song and crown him Lord of all.

Text: Edward Perronet, 1726–1792, sts. 1–4; J. Rippon, A Selection of Hymns, 1787, sts. 5–6 Music: CORONATION, Oliver Holden, 1765–1844

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Holy God, Holy and Glorious



Text: Susan R. Briehl, b. 1952

Music: NELSON, Robert Buckley Farlee, b. 1950
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Jesus, Remember Me – No Download

Beautiful Savior



Text: Gesangbuch, Münster, 1677; tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1823–1904 Music: SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU, Silesian folk tune, 19th cent.

Crown Him with Many Crowns



- 1 Crown him with man y crowns, the Lamb up on his throne;
- 2 Crown him the vir gin's Son, the God in car nate born,
- 3 Crown him the Lord of love— be hold his hands and side,
- 4 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri-umphed o'er the grave
- 5 Crown him the Lord of years, the po ten tate of time,



hark, how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own. whose arm those crim-son tro - phies won which now his brow a - dorn; rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau-ty glo - ri - fied. and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save. cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fab - ly sub-lime.





and hail him as thy match-less king through all e - ter - ni - ty. the root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, the babe of Beth - le - hem. but down - ward bend their burn - ing eyes at mys-ter - ies so bright. who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die. thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Matthew Bridges, 1800–1894, sts. 1–3, 5; Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903, st. 4 Music: DIADEMATA, George J. Elvey, 1816–1893