

"All hail the power of Jesus' name."

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name ;
Let angels prostrate fall !
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all !

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small.
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all !

3 'Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall ;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all !

4 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all !

5 O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall ;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all !