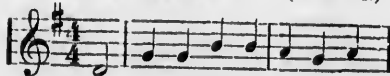


38

Coronation.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET.

(G. H. 101.)



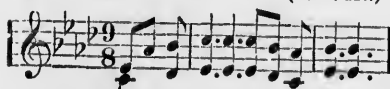
- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

39

My Redeemer.

P. P. BLISS.

(G. H. 220.)



- 1 I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

CHORUS.

- Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer,
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cross He bought my pardon,
Jesus saves me, I am free.
- 2 I will tell the wondrous story,
How, my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.
 - 3 I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell,
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell.
 - 4 I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heavenly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought
me,
Son of God, with Him to be.

40

The Bleeding Lamb.

E. P. HAMMOND.

TUNE: H. S. 68.



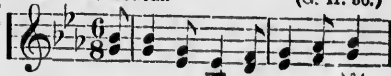
- 1 Jesus Christ has bled and died,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
He for our sins was crucified,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
- CHORUS. [Lamb!
The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding
I love the sound of Jesus' name;
It sets my spirit in a flame,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.
- 2 And now from sin we may be free,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
He offers peace to you and me,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
 - 3 I know my sins are all forgiven,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
And I am on my way to heaven,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
 - 4 We now will sing the Saviour's praise,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
Him will we serve throughout our days,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
 - 5 And when the voyage of life is o'er,
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

41

The Great Physician.

REV. WM. HUNTER

(G. H. 56.)



- 1 The great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus:
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus.

CHORUS.

- Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.
- 2 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.
 - 3 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.
 - 4 And when to that bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus.