


All Hail the Power of Jesus Name

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Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name: That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of *things* in heaven, and *things* in earth, and *things* under the earth; And *that* every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ *is* Lord, to the glory of God the Father. (*Philippians 2:9-11*)

<p>Words: Edward Perronet. The first stanza appeared anonymously in The Gospel Magazine, November 1779. Music: "Coronation," Oliver Holden ; first appeared in his Universal Collection of Sacred Music, 1793.</p>	
<p>(midi) (mp3)</p>	<p>All Hail the Power of Jesus Name </p>

All hail the power of Jesus' Name!

Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Let highborn seraphs tune the lyre,
and as they tune it, fall
Before His face Who tunes their choir,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Before His face Who tunes their choir,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who launched this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
and crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod,
and crown Him Lord of all.
Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call,
The God incarnate, Man divine,
and crown Him Lord of all,
The God incarnate, Man divine,
and crown Him Lord of all.

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.
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
and crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe

on this terrestrial ball
To Him all majesty ascribe,
and crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all majesty ascribe,
and crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
we at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
and crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song,
and crown Him Lord of all.