

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet + John Rippon

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.
2. Crown him, you martyrs of our God,
who from his altar call;
praise him whose way of love you trod,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.
3. Hail him you heirs of David's line,
whom David Lord did call,
the God incarnate, man divine,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.
4. You heirs of Israel's chosen race,
you ransomed from the fall,
hail him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.
5. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
go spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.
6. Let ev'ry tribe and ev'ry tongue
before him prostrate fall;
and shout in universal song,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.