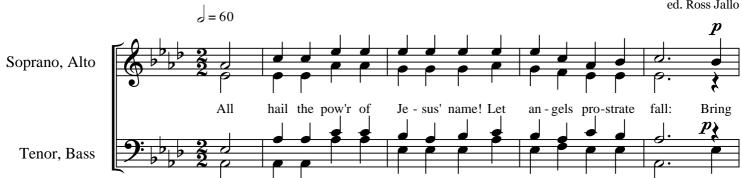
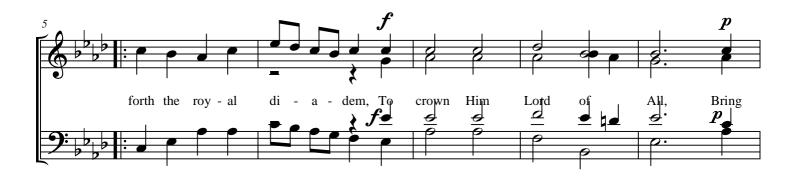
Coronation

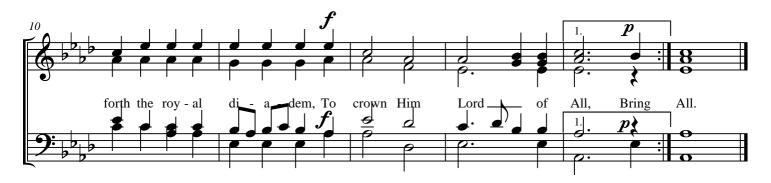
Edward Perronet, 1780

All Hail the Pow'r of Jesus' Name

Oliver Holden, 1793 ed. Ross Jallo







- 2. Let high-born Seraphs tune the lyre, And, as they tune it, fall Before his face who tunes their choir, And crown Him Lord of All.
- 3. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, 6. Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line, 8. Let every tribe, and every tongue, He fix'd this floating ball; Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of All.
- 4. 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.

- 5. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by his grace, And crown Him Lord of All.
- Whom David Lord did call; The God incarnate, Man divine, And crown Him Lord of All.
- 7. 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.
- That hear the Saviour's call Now shout in universal song, And crown Him Lord of All.