

All hail the power

Edward Peronnet, 1779-1780 • 86. 86 (C. M.)

Transcribed from *The Gospel Magazine*, 1779.

C Major

William Shrubsole, 1779

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem,

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¹⁰ Chorus

Tr. crown him, crown him Lord of all.

C. crown him Lord of all.

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B. crown him, crown him Lord of all.

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.

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.

8. Let every tribe, and every tongue,
That hear the Saviour's call
Now shout in universal song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
He fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6. Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;
The God incarnate, man divine,
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.

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.