All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name

Soprano Descant

1. All hail the power of Jesus’ name! Let angels prostrate
   fall; bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him
   Lord of all.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race, ye ransomed from the
   fall, hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him
   Lord of all.

3. 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.

4. Let every kin-dred, every tribe on this terrestrial
   ball, to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him
   Lord of all.

5. Crown him, ye martyrs of your God, who from his altar
   call; exalt the stem of Jesus’ rod, and crown him
   Lord of all.

6. O that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may
   fall, We’ll join the song, and crown him

   Lord of all.

   Bring forth the royal diadem, and
   Hail him who saves you by his grace, and
   Go spread your trophies at his feet, and
   To him all majesty ascribe, and
   Exalt the stem of Jesus’ rod, and

   Lord of all.

   We’ll join the song, and

   Lord of all.

   Lord of all.

   Lord of all.

   Lord of all.

   Lord of all.

   Lord of all.