

## HYMN

#

## At the name of Jesus

G (Am G Am G) D Em Am G D G

1 At the name of Je - sus ev - ery knee shall bow,  
 2 At his voice cre - a - tion sprang at once to sight:  
 3 Hum - bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a name  
 4 In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due  
 5 Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain,

(Am G) D G D Em<sup>7</sup> D A A<sup>7</sup> D

ev - ery tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now.  
 all the an - gel - fac - es, all the hosts of light,  
 from the lips of sin - ners un - to whom he came,  
 all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true.  
 with his Fa - ther's glo - ry, o'er the earth to reign;

G D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> B Em B<sup>7</sup> Em

'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord,  
 thrones and all do - min - ions, stars up - on their way,  
 faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,  
 Look to him, your cap - tain, in temp - ta - tion's hour;  
 for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,

Am (Em Am) G Em Am G D<sup>7</sup> G

who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.  
 all the heav - en - ly or - ders in their great ar - ray.  
 brought it back vic - to - rious when from death he passed.  
 let his will en - fold you in its light and power.  
 and our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.

Text: Caroline M. Noel, 1870, alt.  
 Tune: Albert Piersma, 1933

65 65 D  
 KING OF GLORY

# At the name of Jesus

C Dm G7 C F Em G7 C (G C G)

1 At the name of Je - sus ev - ery knee shall bow,  
 2 At his voice cre - a - tion sprang at once to sight:  
 3 Hum - bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a name  
 4 In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due  
 5 Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain,

Am Dm C Eb7 G D G (G7 Em7 G7)

ev - ery tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now.  
 all the an - gel - fac - es, all the hosts of light,  
 from the lips of sin - ners un - to whom he came,  
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C Dm G7 C C7 F Eb7 Am Am7

'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord,  
 thrones and all do - min - ions, stars up - on their way,  
 faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,  
 Look to him, your cap - tain, in temp - ta - tion's hour;  
 for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,

Dm G7 Dm C Dm C G7 C

who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.  
 all the heaven - ly or - ders in their great ar - ray.  
 brought it back vic - to - rious when from death he passed.  
 let his will en - fold you in its light and power.  
 and our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.

Text: Caroline M. Noel, 1870, alt.

Tune: Michael Brierly, b. 1932, © Josef Weinberger Ltd, 1960

65 65 D

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