

## HYMN

## # Join all the glorious names

C G C Am Em F C G<sup>7</sup> C G

1 Join all the glo - rious names of wis - dom, love and power,  
 2 Great Proph - et of my God, my tongue would bless thy Name;  
 3 I love my Shep - herd's voice; his watch - ful eye shall keep

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

that ev - er mor - tals knew, that an - gels ev - er bore;  
 by thee the joy - ful news of our sal - va - tion came -  
 my wan - dering soul a - mong the thou - sands of his sheep:

C F G<sup>7</sup> Am C (G C) F (C

all are too mean to speak his worth, too  
 the joy - ful news of sins for - given, of  
 he feeds his flock, he calls their names, he

F) G<sup>7</sup> C Dm C G G<sup>7</sup> C

mean to set my Sav - iour forth.  
 hell sub - dued and peace with heaven.  
 gent - ly bears the ten - der lambs.

## Join all the glorious names

- 4 To this dear Surety's hand  
will I commit my cause;  
he answers and fulfils  
his Father's broken laws:  
behold my soul at freedom set!  
My Surety paid the dreadful debt.
- 5 Jesus, my great High Priest,  
offered his blood and died;  
my guilty conscience seeks  
no sacrifice beside:  
his powerful blood did once atone,  
and now it pleads before the throne.
- 6 My Advocate appears  
for my defence on high;  
the Father bows his ear  
and lays his thunder by:  
not all that hell or sin can say  
shall turn his heart, his love away.
- 7 My dear almighty Lord,  
my Conqueror and my King,  
thy sceptre and thy sword,  
thy reigning grace I sing.  
Thine is the power; behold, I sit  
in willing bonds before thy feet.
- 8 Now let my soul arise  
and tread the tempter down:  
my Captain leads me forth  
to conquest and a crown.  
A feeble saint shall win the day,  
though death and hell obstruct the way.
- 9 Should all the hosts of death  
and powers of hell unknown  
put their most dreadful forms  
of rage and mischief on,  
I shall be safe, for Christ displays  
superior power, and guardian grace.