

HYMN

All hail the power of Jesus' name!

G D G (Em Am G) D⁷ G

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall,
 2 Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, who from his al - tar call,
 3 Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, ye ran-somed of the fall,

C (Am⁷) G D⁷ G B (Em) Am (G) D⁷ G

let an - gels pros-trate fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 who from his al - tar call; praise him whose way of pain ye trod,
 ye ran-somed of the fall, hail him who saves you by his grace,

Refrain

G⁷ C G D⁷ C

and crown him, crown him,
 and crown him, crown him, crown him crown

D G Am G D⁷ G

crown him, crown him, and crown him Lord of all.
 him.

Text: st. 1-5 Edward Perronet, 1780, alt.; st. 6 John Rippon, 1787, alt.
 Tune: James Ellor, 1838

CM extended
 DIADEM

All hail the power of Jesus' name!

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
the wormwood and the gall,
go, spread your trophies at his feet,
Refrain

5 Let every kindred, every tribe
on this terrestrial ball,
on this terrestrial ball,
to him all majesty ascribe,
Refrain

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
we at his feet may fall,
we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
Refrain

All hail the power of Jesus' name!

Alternative tune

A D A E A E A D A E

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate
2 Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, who from his al - tar
3 Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, ye ran - somed of the

A D A E A B⁷ E A

fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
call; praise him whose way of pain ye trod, and crown him,
fall, hail him who saves you by his grace,

F[#]m A E A D A E⁷ A

crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

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| <p>4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
go, spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.</p> | <p>5 Let every kindred, every tribe
on this terrestrial ball,
to him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.</p> |
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- 6 O that with yonder sacred throng
we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.