

HYMN

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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 Em⁷ (D) A A⁷ 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 (D⁷ G Em⁷) A⁷ D⁷ B (Em B⁷) 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 D⁷ 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,
 all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true.
 with his Fa - ther's glo - ry, o'er the earth to reign;

C Dm (G7) C (C7) F E7 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 Brierley, b. 1932, © Josef Weinberger Ltd., 1960

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