

217 Join all the glorious names

C G C Am Em F C G⁷ 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) D⁷ 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 G⁷ 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) G⁷ C Dm C G G⁷ 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.