

## 208 All hail the power of Jesus' name!

G D G (Em Am G) D<sup>7</sup> 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 (Am<sup>7</sup>) G D<sup>7</sup> G B (Em) Am (G) D<sup>7</sup> 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* G<sup>7</sup> C G D<sup>7</sup> G C

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

D G Am G D<sup>7</sup> G

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

## 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 B<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>#m</sup> A E A D A E<sup>7</sup> A

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

- 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.
- 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.
- 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.