

## HYMN

## # 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> 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.

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

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

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget<br/>the wormwood and the gall,<br/>go, spread your trophies at his feet,<br/>and crown him, crown him, crown him,<br/>crown him Lord of all.</p> | <p>5 Let every kindred, every tribe<br/>on this terrestrial ball,<br/>to him all majesty ascribe,<br/>and crown him, crown him, crown him,<br/>crown him Lord of all.</p> |
|--|---|
- 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.