

## 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,  
4 Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get the worm-wood and the gall,

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,  
the worm-wood and the gall, go, spread your tro - phies at his feet,

*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!

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*

*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  
4 Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get the worm - wood and 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, and crown him,  
gall, go, spread your tro - phies at his feet,

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

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.