

36 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet, 1726-1792

CORONATION • C.M.

Adapt. John Rippon, 1751-1836

Oliver Holden, 1765-1844

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - sored from the fall;
 3. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, Who from His al - tar call;
 4. Let ev - ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
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 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

37

MILES LANE • C.M.

William Shrubsole, 1760-1806

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

44 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

HANOVER • 10.10.11.11.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

William Croft, 1678-17

1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a
 2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is
 3. "Sal-va-tion to God, who sits on the throne," Let all cry a
 4. Then let us a-dore, and give Him His right, All glo-ry an

broad His won-der-ful name: The name all- vic-tor-ious of
 nigh— His pres-ence we have; The great con-gre-ga-tion His
 loud, and hon-or the Son; The prais-es of Je-sus the
 pow'r, all wis-dom and might; All hon-or and bless-ing, with

Je-sus ex-tol; His King-dom is glo-rious, He rules o-ver all.
 triumph shall sing, As-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus our King.
 an-gels pro-claim, Fall down on their fac-es, and wor-ship the Lamb.
 an-gels a-bove, And thanks nev-er ceas-ing, and in-fi-nite love.

45 Though Troubles Assail

10.10.11.11.

John Newton, 1725-1807

Sing to either HANOVER, No. 44 or LYONS, No. 4

1. Though troubles assail
 And dangers affright;
 Though friends should all fail,
 And foes all unite—
 Yet one thing secures us,
 Whatever betide:
 The Scripture assures us
 "The Lord will provide."

2. The birds, without barn
 Or storehouse, are fed;
 From them let us learn
 To trust for our bread;

His saints what is fitting
 Shall ne'er be denied,
 So long as 'tis written
 "The Lord will provide."

3. No strength of our own
 Or goodness we claim;
 Yet since we have known
 The Saviour's great Name,
 In this, our strong tower,
 For safety we hide—
 Almighty His power:
 "The Lord will provide."

The Son of God Goes Forth to War 591

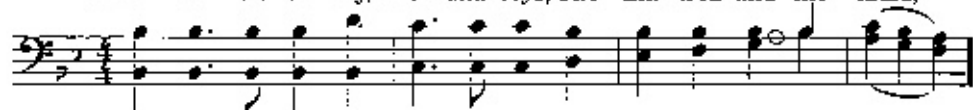
ALL SAINTS, NEW ♦ C.M.D.

Renaud Heber, 1783-1826

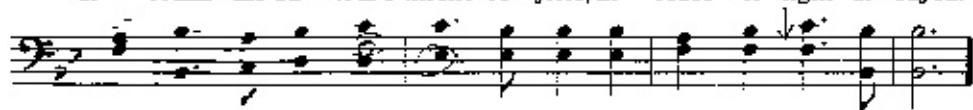
Henry S. Cutler, 1824-1902



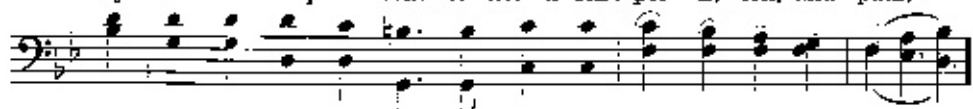
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
 3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
 4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,



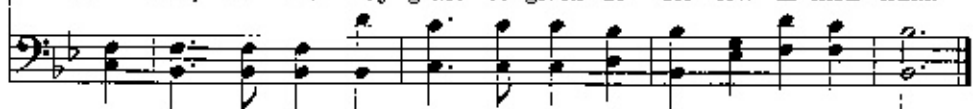
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
 Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
 A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-ph'ant o-ver pain,
 Like Him, with par-don on his tongue In midst of mor-tal pain,
 They met the ty-rant's bran-dished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
 They climbed the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain:



Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train,
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train.



Lead On, O King Eternal

601

LANCASHIRE • 7.6.7.8.D.

By W. Shurtleff, 1862-1917

Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879



1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;



Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;



Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;



And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 With deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

