

All hail the power of Jesu's name

EDWARD PERRONET (1721–1792)

All hail the power of JESU's name!
Let Angel's prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
To crown Him LORD of All.

Let high-born Seraphs tune the lyre,
And, as they tune it, fall
Before His face who tunes their choir,
And crown Him LORD of All.

Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fix'd this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of ISRAEL's might,
And crown Him LORD of All.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your GOD,
Who from His ALTAR call;
Extol the stem of JESSE's rod,
And crown Him LORD of All.

Ye seed of ISRAEL's chosen race,
Ye ransom'd of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him LORD of All.

Hail Him, ye heirs of DAVID's line,
Whom David LORD did call;
The GOD incarnate, Man DIVINE;
And crown Him LORD of All.

SINNERS! whose love can ne'er forget
The WORMWOOD and the GALL,
Go—spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown him LORD of All.

Let every tribe and every tongue
That bound Creation's call,
Now shout in universal song,
The CROWNED LORD of ALL!

*A stanza was added by John Rippon (1751–1836) in A Selection
of Hymns from the Best Authors (1787):*

O that with yonder sacred Throng,
WE at his Feet may fall;
WE'LL join the *everlasting* Song,
And crown him LORD of All.