


263 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

Descant



4 O that with yon-der sa-cred throng we at his feet may fall!

1 All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
 2 Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, ye ran-somed from the fall,
 3 Let ev-ery kin-dred, ev-ery tribe on this ter-res-trial ball
 4 O that with yon-der sa-cred throng we at his feet may fall!

We'll join the 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!
 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!

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This 18th-century text celebrating the sovereignty of Christ has been through several expansions and contractions before reaching its present form. It is set here to the oldest American hymn tune in continuous use since first published in 1793, which was written for it.

363

Rejoice, the Lord Is King!

Descant

4 Re - joi - ce in glo - ri - ous hope! For Christ, the Judge, shall come

1 Re - joi - ce, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2 Our Sav - ior, Je - sus, reigns, the God of truth and love;
 3 His king - dom can - not fail; he rules o'er earth and heaven;
 4 Re - joi - ce in glo - ri - ous hope! For Christ, the Judge, shall come

and gath - er all the saints to their e - ter - nal home.

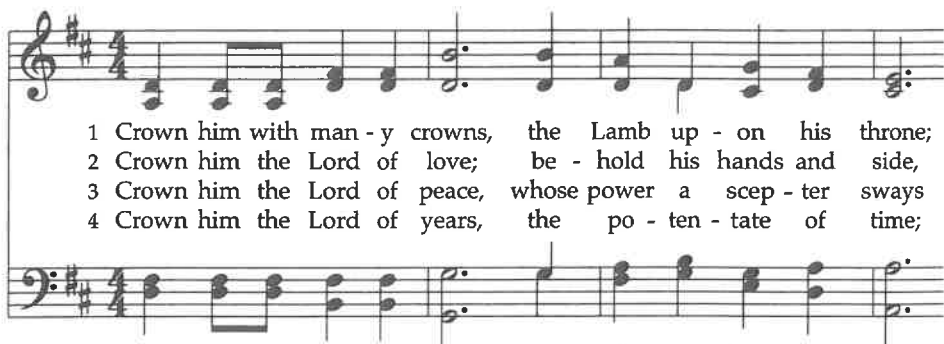
Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more.
 when he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove.
 the keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus given.
 and gath - er all the saints to their e - ter - nal home.

Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Re - joi - ce, a - gain I say, re - joi - ce!

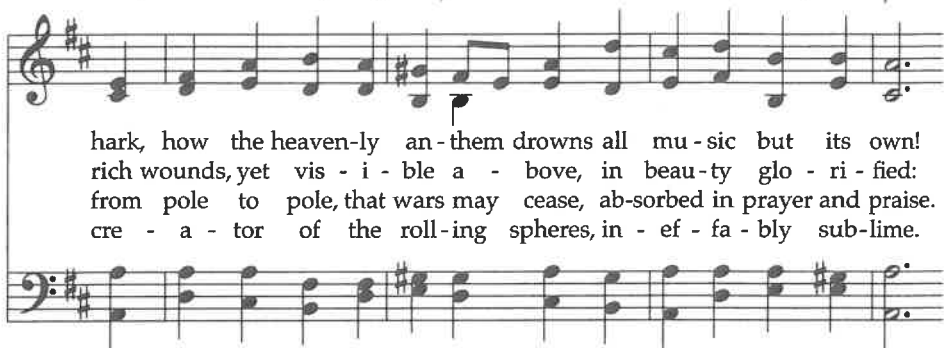
Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Re - joi - ce, a - gain I say, re - joi - ce!

Each stanza of this enthronement text prepares for the final line of the refrain, based on Philippians 4:4. "Lord" is here a title of Christ rather than a reference to the undivided Trinity. The late 18th-century tune (first used with Psalm 148) captures the mood well.

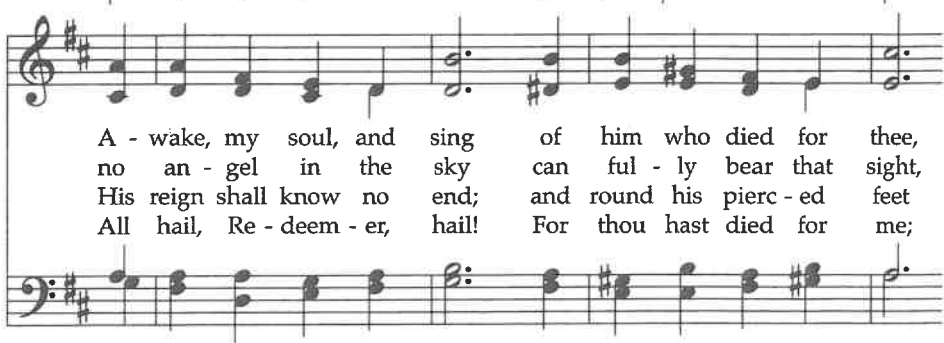
268 Crown Him with Many Crowns



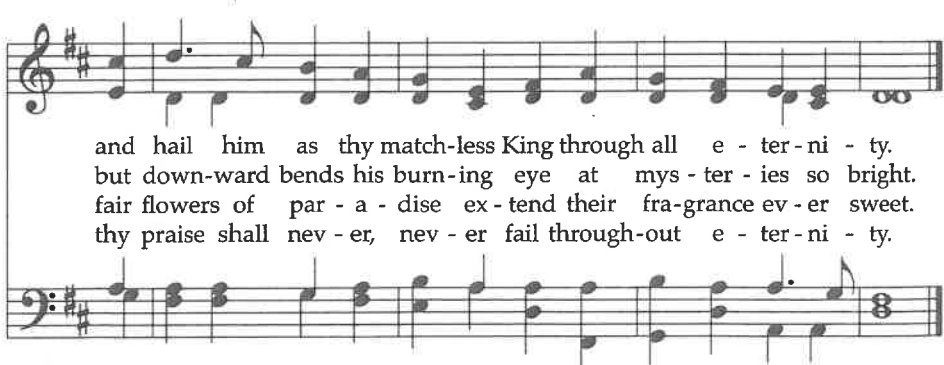
1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 3 Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scep - ter sways
 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time;



hark, how the heaven-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise.
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end; and round his pier - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;



and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

This text is so familiar that it is easy to miss all its paradox, mystery, suffering, and beauty; it rewards careful reading and meditation outside corporate worship. The tune's composer, chapel organist at Windsor Castle, had much experience in creating a royal sound.