Words: Edward Perronet, 1779

Tune: James Ellor, (1819-1899)

All hail the pow'r of Je-su's name; Let an-gels prostrate
fall, Let an-gels pro-rate fall; Bring forth the roy-al
1. All hail the pow'r of Jesu's name;  
Let angels prostrate fall:  
Bring forth the royal diadem to crown him,  
And crown him Lord of all.

2. Ye saints redeemed of Adam's race,  
Ye ransom'd from the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his Grace,  
And crown him Lord of all.

3. 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.

4. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all.

5. O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all.