

A^{LL} hail the power of Jesu's name! let angels prostrate fall; bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.

- 2 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 ransomed of the fall, hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Hail him, the heir of David's line whom David Lord did call, the God incarnate, Man divine, and crown him Lord of all.
- 5 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.
- 6 Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball, to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all.
- 7 O that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may fall, join in the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all!