

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all!

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

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Words by Edward Perronet, 1779; alt. by John Rippon, 1787

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee.
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! tho' the darkness hide Thee,
Tho' the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy – there is none beside Thee
Perfect in pow'r, in love, in purity.

Words by Reginald Heber, 1826

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Come, Christians, join to sing - Alleluia! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ our King: Alleluia! Amen!
Let all, with heart and voice, before His throne rejoice.
Praise is His gracious choice: Alleluia! Amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high: Alleluia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky: Alleluia! Amen!
He is our Guide and Friend; to us He'll condescend.
His love shall never end. Alleluia! Amen!

Praise yet our Christ again: Alleluia! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain: Alleluia! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore His goodness we'll adore,
Singing forevermore: Alleluia! Amen!

Words by Christian H. Bateman, 1843

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Join me in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how all thy longings have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the "Amen" sound from His people again;
Gladly forever adore Him!

Words by Joachim Neander, 1680

My Jesus, I Love Thee

My Jesus, I love Thee; I know Thou art mine.
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou -
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Words by William R. Featherstone, ca. 1862

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity!

Crown Him the Lord of Life!
Who triumphed o'er the grave;
Who rose victorious to the strife
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die!

Words by Matthew Bridges, Verse 1, 1854; Godfrey Thring, Verse 2, 1874

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same!

O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal Home!

Words by Isaac Watts, 1719

To God be the Glory

To God be the glory, great things He has done!
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin;
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son!
And give Him the glory, great things He has done!

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son.
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see!

Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son!
And give Him the glory, great things He has done!

Words by Fanny J. Crosby, 1875

My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

My faith has found a resting place-
Not in device nor creed;
I trust the Ever-living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

Chorus

I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me!

Enough for me that Jesus saves-
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul, I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.

Chorus

I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me!

My heart is leaning on the Word-
The written Word of God,
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation through His blood

Chorus

I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me!

Words by Lidie H. Edmunds, ca. 1891

Our Great Savior

Jesus! What a Friend for sinners!
Jesus! Lover of my soul!
Friends may fail me, foes assail me;
He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Chorus

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus! What a Strength in weakness!
Let me hide myself in Him.
Tempted, tried and sometimes failing,
He, my Strength, my vict'ry wins.

Chorus

Hallelujah! What a Savior!
Hallelujah! What a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Words by J. Wilbur Chapman, 1910