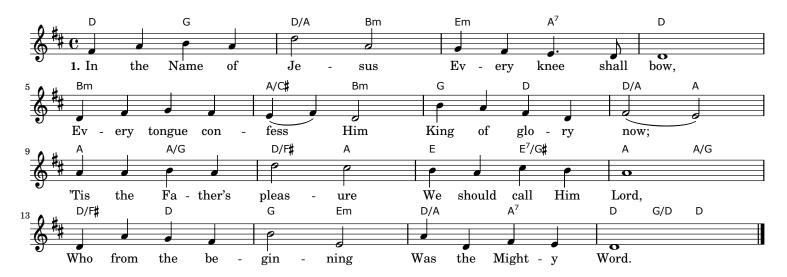
Praise of the Lord — His Name



- 2. At His voice creation
 Sprang at once to sight:
 All the angel faces,
 All the hosts of light,
 Thrones and dominations,
 Stars upon their way,
 All the heav'nly orders,
 In their great array.
- 3. Humbled for a season,
 To receive a Name
 From the lips of sinners
 Unto whom He came,
 Faithfully He bore it
 Spotless to the last,
 Brought it back victorious,
 When from death He passed;
- 4. Bore it up triumphant,
 With its human light,
 Through all ranks of creatures,
 To the central height;
 To the throne of Godhead,
 To the Father's breast,
 Filled it with the glory
 Of that perfect rest.

- 5. Name Him, brothers, name Him, With love strong as death, But with awe and wonder, And with bated breath; He is God the Savior, He is Christ the Lord, Ever to be worshiped, Trusted, and adored.
- 6. In your hearts enthrone Him;
 There let Him subdue
 All that is not holy,
 All that is not true;
 Crown Him as your Captain
 In temptation's hour;
 Let His will enfold you
 In its light and power.
- 7. Brothers, this Lord Jesus
 Shall return again,
 With His Father's glory,
 With His angel train;
 For all wreaths of empire
 Meet upon His brow,
 And our hearts confess Him
 King of glory now.