All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name (Long)

Praise of the Lord — His Glory

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D	G	D	G			D	С		D^7	G	D
1. All	hail the	pow'r of	Je -	sus'	na	me! Let	an - g	gels	pros-	trate fall;	Bring
G			D		G					D	
forth	the	ro	- yal		di -	- a	-		-	dem,	(C) And
G	D ⁷	G	C	D	D ⁷	G	С	G	D ⁷	G	C G
crown	Him,	crown	Him,	crown	Him,	Crown	Him	Lord	of	all!	

- Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God Who from His altar call;
 Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
- 3. Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line, Whom David Lord did call; The God incarnate. Man Divine;
- 4. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
- Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall,
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet.
- Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
- 7. O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting song,