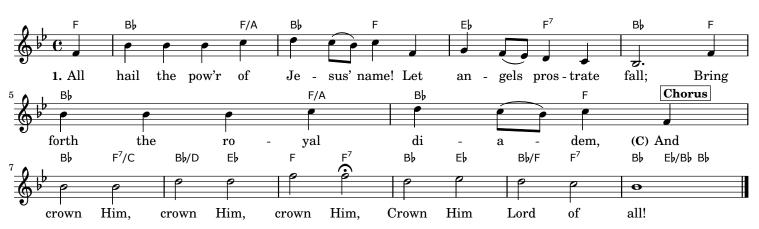
## All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name (Long)

Praise of the Lord — His Glory



- Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God Who from His altar call; Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
- 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,
- 5. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go, spread your trophies at His feet.
- 6. 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,

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