

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown him, ye servants of our God, Who on his great name call; Extol the stem of Jesse's rod, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race—
 A remnant weak and small—
 Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 And crown him, crown him, crown him,
 Crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Ye Gentile ransomed, ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall:
 Go spread your trophies at his feet,
 And crown him, crown him, crown him,
 Crown him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him, crown him, crown him,
 Crown him Lord of all.