

Hymns – 1st June

223

- 1 *All hail the power of Jesu's name;
let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem
to crown him, crown him, crown
him,
crown him Lord of all.*
- * 2 *Crown him, ye morning stars of
light,
who fixed this floating ball;
now hail the Strength of Israel's
might,
and crown him Lord of all.*
- 3 *Crown him, ye martyrs of your
God,
who from his altar call;
praise him whose way of pain ye
trod,
and crown him Lord of all.*
- 4 *Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
ye ransomed of the fall,
hail him who saves you by his
grace,
and crown him Lord of all.*
- * 5 *Sinners, whose love can ne'er
forget
the wormwood and the gall,
go spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him Lord of all.*
- 6 *Let every tribe and every tongue
to him their hearts enthral,
lift high the universal song
and crown him Lord of all.*

232

- 1 The head that once was crowned
with thorns
is crowned with glory now:
a royal diadem adorns
the mighty Victor's brow.
- 2 The highest place that heaven
affords
is his, is his by right,
the King of kings, and Lord of
lords,
and heaven's eternal Light;
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above,
the joy of all below,
to whom he manifests his love,
and grants his name to know.
- 4 To them the cross, with all its
shame,
with all its grace, is given:
their name, an everlasting name,
their joy, the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their Lord
below,
they reign with him above;
their profit and their joy to know
the mystery of his love.
- 6 The cross he bore is life and
health,
though shame and death to him;
his people's hope, his people's
wealth,
their everlasting theme.

- 1 Alleluia, sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, his the throne;
alleluia, his the triumph,
his the victory alone:
hark, the songs of peaceful Sion
thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
hath redeemed us by his blood.
- 2 Alleluia, not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
alleluia, he is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how:
though the cloud from sight
received him,
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
'I am with you evermore'?
- 3 Alleluia, bread of angels,
thou on earth our food, our stay;
alleluia, here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.
- 4 Alleluia, King eternal,
thee the Lord of lords we own;
alleluia, born of Mary,
earth thy footstool, heaven thy
throne:
thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh, our great High
Priest;
thou on earth both Priest and
Victim
in the eucharistic feast.

- 1 Angel-voices ever singing
round thy throne of light,
angel-harps for ever ringing,
rest not day nor night;
thousands only live to bless thee
and confess thee
Lord of might.
- 2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can scan,
can it be that thou regardest
songs of sinful man?
Can we know that thou art near us,
and wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.
- 3 Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
o'er each work of thine;
thou didst ears and hands and voices
for thy praise design;
craftsman's art and music's measure
for thy pleasure
all combine.
- 4 In thy house, great God, we offer
of thine own to thee;
and for thine acceptance proffer
all unworthily
hearts and minds and hands and
voices
in our choicest
psalmody.
- 5 Honour, glory, might, and merit
thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
blessèd Trinity.
Of the best that thou hast given
earth and heaven
render thee.