

## Hymns and Songs – 6<sup>th</sup> June, 2021

### **All hail the power of Jesus' name!**

Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,  
Who from His altar call;  
Extol Him in whose path ye trod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

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.

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.

Let every kindred, every tribe  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that, with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

### **Jesus! the name high over all,**

In hell, or earth, or sky;  
Angels and men before it fall,  
And devils fear and fly,  
And devils fear and fly.

Jesus! The name to sinners dear,  
The name to sinners given;  
It scatters all their guilty fear,  
It turn their hell to heaven,  
It turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus! The prisoners' fetters breaks,  
And bruises Satan's head;  
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,  
And life into the dead,  
And life into the dead.

O that the world might taste and see  
The riches of His grace!  
The arms of love that compass me  
Would all mankind embrace,  
Would all mankind embrace.

His only righteousness I show,  
His saving grace proclaim;  
'Tis all my business here below  
To cry: "Behold the Lamb!"  
To cry: "Behold the Lamb!"

Happy if with my latest breath  
I might but gasp His name;  
Preach Him to all, and cry in death:  
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

### **Be still, for the presence of the Lord,**

the Holy One is here,  
Come bow before Him now  
with reverence and fear.  
In Him no sin is found,  
we stand on holy ground;  
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around;  
He burns with holy fire,  
with splendour He is crowned.  
How awesome is the sight,  
our radiant King of light!  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place;  
He comes to cleanse and heal,  
to minister His grace.  
No work too hard for Him,  
in faith receive from Him;  
Be still, for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place.

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### ***For Outside***

#### **Amazing grace! How sweet the sound**

That saved a wretch like me;  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear,  
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess within the veil  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there a thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.