

Hymns and Songs – 24th April, 2022

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!

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,

first begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong Defender,
Liftest up Thy people's head.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Jesus, true and living Bread.

Here our humbled homage pay
we,
Here in loving reverence bow;
Here for faith's discernment pray
we,
Lest we fail to know Thee now.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil
Thee
As of old in Bethlehem,
Here as there Thine angels hail
Thee
Branch and flower of Jess's stem.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
We in worship join with them.
Paschal Lamb, Thine offering,
finished
Once for all when Thou wast slain,
In its fulness undiminished

Shall for evermore remain,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting, heavenly Manna,
Stricken Rock with streaming side,
Heaven and earth with loud
hosanna
Worship Thee, the Lamb who died.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Risen, ascended, glorified!

Glorious things of Thee are spoken,

Zion, city of our God!
He whose word cannot be broken
Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

See! The streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply the sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint, whilst such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
He who gives them daily manna,
He who listens when they cry:
Let Him hear the loud hosanna
Rising to His throne on high.

Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show,
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

O for a thousand tongues to sing

My great Redeemer's praise,
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

Jesus! the name that charms our
fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

See all your sins on Jesus laid;
The Lamb of God was slain,
The Lamb of God was slain;
His soul was once an offering
made
For every soul of man.

He breaks the power of cancelled
sin,
He sets the prisoner free,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest
clean,
His blood availed for me.

He speaks and, listening to His
voice,
New life the dead receive,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts
rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye
dumb;
Your loosened tongues employ,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour
come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth
abroad
The honours of Thy name.