

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Mormon Tabernacle Choir

All hail the power of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
To crown him Lord of all!

Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And, as they tune it, fall
Before his face who tunes their choir,
And crown him Lord of all!

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!

Crown, him ye martyrs of your god,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the stems of Jesse's rod,
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!

Hail him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call,
The god incarnate, man divine!
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 and every tongue
That bound creation's call
Now shout in universal song.
The crowned Lord of all.

Lyrics submitted by Bridget Gregor.

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