



1 Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus; his the scep - ter, his the  
 2 Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans are we left in sor - row  
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, here on earth our food, our  
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Lord om - nip - o - tent we



throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the tri - umph, his the vic - to -  
 now; Al - le - lu - ia! he is near us; faith be - lieves nor  
 stay; Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful flee to you from  
 own; Al - le - lu - ia! born of Mar - y, earth your foot - stool,



ry a - lone! Hark! The songs of peace - ful Zi - on  
 ques - tions how. Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him,  
 day to day. In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners,  
 heaven your throne. As with - in the veil you en - tered,



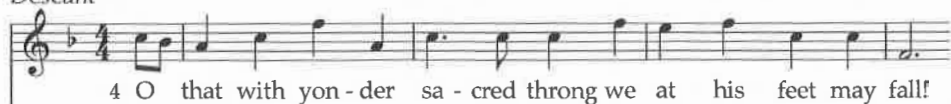
The author regarded this text as a communion hymn, a theme that seems eclipsed by the attention to Christ's exaltation, but a helpful reminder that such hymns are not always quiet and meek. This text is sung to various tunes, but this rousing Welsh one is a favorite choice.

thun - der like a might - y flood: "Je - sus out of  
 when the for - ty days were o'er, shall our hearts for -  
 earth's re - deem - er, hear our plea where the songs of  
 robed in flesh, our great high priest; here on earth both

ev - ery na - tion has re - deemed us by his blood."  
 get his prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more"?  
 all the sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
 priest and vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

# 263 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

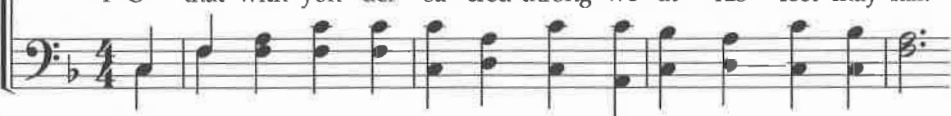
Descant



2 Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, ye ran-somed from the fall,

3 Let ev-ery kin-dred, ev-ery tribe on this ter-res-trial ball

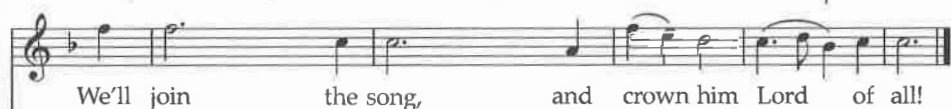
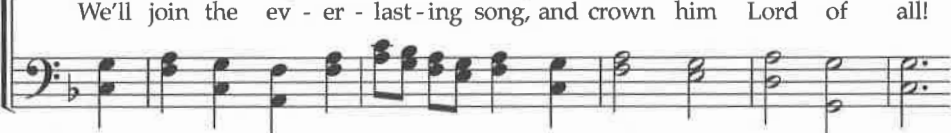
4 O that with yon-der sa-cred throng we at his feet may fall!



hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!

to him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, and crown him Lord of all!

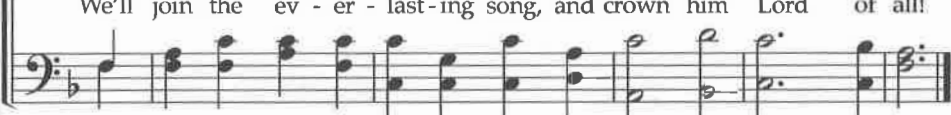
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, and crown him Lord of all!



Hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!

To him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, and crown him Lord of all!

We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, and crown him Lord of all!



This 18th-century text celebrating the sovereignty of Christ has been through several expansions and contractions before reaching its present form. It is set here to the oldest American hymn tune in continuous use since first published in 1793, which was written for it.