

“Crown Him, Lord of All!”

by Marty Parks

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all!
Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who serves 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 Lord,
To him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all!
Crown him Lord! Forever worshipped. Forever adored!

Crown him, you martyrs of your God, who from his altar call;

Extol the stem of Jesus's rod, and crown him Lord of all!
O, that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all!

“Lamb of God”

Twila Paris / Arr. Craig Courtney

Your only Son no sin to hide, but you have sent him from your side
to walk upon this guilty sod, and to become the Lamb of God.

Your gift of love they crucified, they laughed and scorned him as he died,
The humble King they named a fraud and sacrificed the Lamb of God.

(Refrain)

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God; I loved the holy Lamb of God,
O wash me in Your precious blood. My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

I was so lost I should have died, but you have brought me to Your side
to be led by your staff and rod, and to be called a lamb of God.