

*“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!

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