

**All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name**

TiS 224(i). Tune: Miles Lane.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name;  
let angels prostrate fall;  
bring forth the royal diadem  
and crown him, crown him,  
crown him, crown him Lord of all.
2. Crown him, you martyrs of our God,  
who from his altar call;  
praise him whose way of pain you trod,  
and crown him, crown him,  
crown him, crown him Lord of all.
3. As heirs of Israel's chosen race  
and ransomed from the fall,  
hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
and crown him, crown him,  
crown him, crown him Lord of all.
4. Sinners whose love cannot forget  
the wormwood and the gall,  
go spread your trophies at His feet  
and crown him, crown him,  
crown him, crown him Lord of all.
5. Let every tribe and every tongue  
responsive to his call,  
now shout in universal song  
and crown him, crown him,  
crown him, crown him Lord of all.

*Edward Perronet 1726-92 alt.*

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**Christ is the world's light**

TiS 246. Tune: Christe Sanctorum.

1. Christ is the world's light, he and none other;  
born in our darkness, he became our brother.  
If we have seen him, we have seen the Father:  
*Glory to God on high.*
2. Christ is the world's peace, he and none other;  
no one can serve him and despise another.---  
Who else unites us, one in God the Father?  
*Glory to God on high.*
3. Christ is the world's life, he and none other;  
sold once for silver, murdered here, our brother ---  
he, who redeems us, reigns with God the Father:  
*Glory to God on high.*
4. Give God the glory, God and none other;  
give God the glory, Spirit, Son and Father;  
give God the glory, God with us our brother:  
*Glory to God on high.*

*Frederick Pratt Green 1903-2000*

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**King of glory, King of peace**

TiS 201 Tune: Gwalchmai

1. King of glory, King of peace,  
I will love thee;  
and, that love may never cease,  
I will move thee.  
Thou hast granted my request,  
thou hast heard me;  
thou didst note my working breast,  
thou hast spared me.
2. Wherefore with my utmost art  
I will sing thee,  
and the cream of all my heart  
I will bring thee.  
Though my sins against me cried,  
thou didst clear me;  
and alone, when they replied,  
thou didst hear me.
3. Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
I will praise thee;  
in my heart, though not in heaven,  
I can raise thee.  
Small it is, in this poor sort  
to enrol thee:  
e'en eternity's too short  
to extol thee.

*George Herbert 1593-1633*

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**Filled with the Spirit's power**

TiS 411. Tune: Woodlands.

1. Filled with the Spirit's power with one accord  
the infant church confessed its risen Lord.  
O Holy Spirit, in the church today  
no less your power of fellowship display.
2. Now with the mind of Christ set us on fire,  
that unity may be our great desire.  
Give joy and peace; give faith to hear your call,  
and readiness in each to work for all.
3. Widen our love, good Spirit, to embrace  
in your strong care all those of every race.  
Like wind and fire with life among us move,  
till we are known as Christ's, and Christians prove.

*J.R. Peacey (1896-1971) alt.*

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