

## Perronet

Oliver Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;  
 2. Crown Him, ye mar-tyrs of our God, Who from His al-tar call;  
 3. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;  
 4. Ye Gen-tile sin-ners ne'er for-get The worm-wood and the gall;  
 5. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball,  
 6. Oh that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all, Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 Go spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all, Go spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, 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, We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.