

November 20 Hymns

Crown Him with Many Crowns VU 211

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne:
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him with Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save.
His glories now we sing who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall ever, never fail throughout eternity.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name VU 334

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.

O seed of Israel's chosen race now ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace and crown, him, crown him, crown him,
Crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, you martyrs of your 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.

Let every tongue and every tribe, responsive to the call,
To him all majesty ascribe and crown, him, crown him, crown him,
Crown him Lord of all.

O that, with all the sacred throng, we at his feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song, and crown, him, crown him, crown him,
Crown him Lord of all.

All the Way My Saviour leads Me VU 635

All the way my Saviour leads me; what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt his tender mercy who through life has been my guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort, here by faith in him to dwell,
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Saviour leads me, cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for every trial, feeds me with the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter, and my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the rock before me, lo, a spring of joy I see!

All the way my Saviour leads me, O the fullness of his love!
Perfect rest to me is promised in my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed, immortal, wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages, "Jesus led me all the way!"

Rejoice, the Lord is King VU 213

Rejoice the Lord is King! Your risen Lord adore!

Rejoice, give thanks and sing and triumph evermore.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice: rejoice; again I say, rejoice!

Jesus the Saviour reigns, the God of truth and love;

When he had purged our sins, he took his seat above.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice: rejoice; again I say, rejoice!

God's kingdom cannot fail; Christ rules o'er earth and heaven;

The keys of death and hell are to our Jesus given.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice: rejoice; again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice in glorious hope, for Christ, the judge, shall come

To glorify the saints for their eternal home.

*We soon shall hear the archangel's voice, the trump of God shall sound,
rejoice!*

