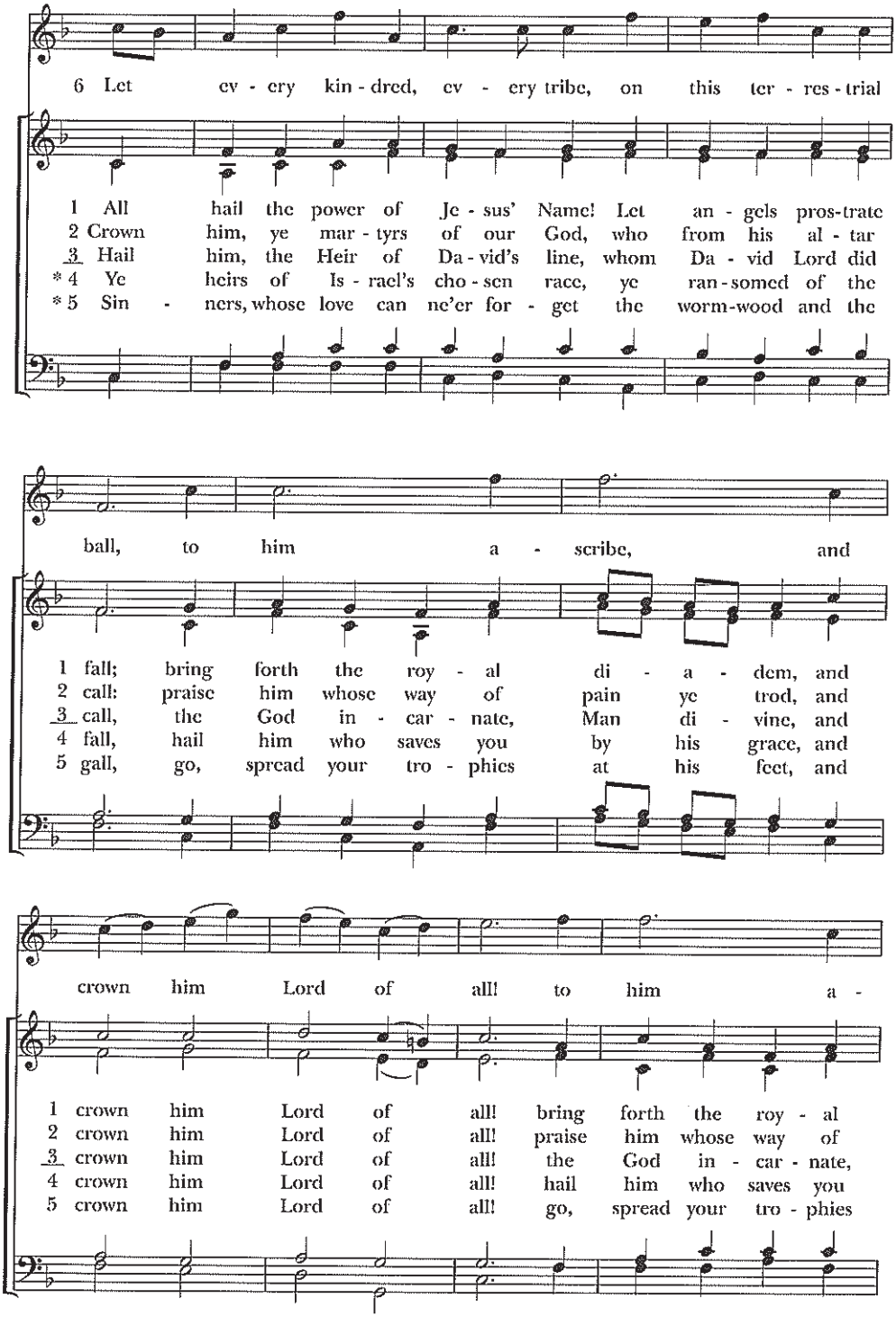
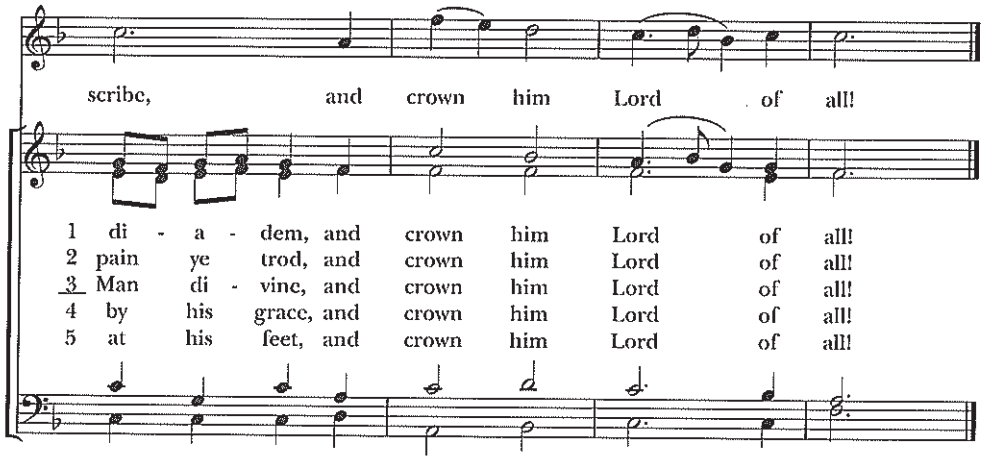
All hail the power of Jesus' Name

The Hymnal 1982, **#450**





6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
on this terrestrial ball,
to him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all!

Words: Edward Perronet (1726-1792), alt. Music: *Coronation*, Oliver Holden (1765-1844), alt.; desc. Michael E. Young (b. 1939). Descant. Copyright © 1979, G.I.A. Publications, Inc.

1 All hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all!

2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
who from his altar call:
praise him whose way of pain ye trod,
and crown him Lord of all!

3 Hail him, the Heir of David's line,
whom David Lord did call,
the God incarnate, Man divine,
and crown him Lord of all!

4 Ye heirs of Israel's chosen race,
ye ransomed of the fall,
hail him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him Lord of all!

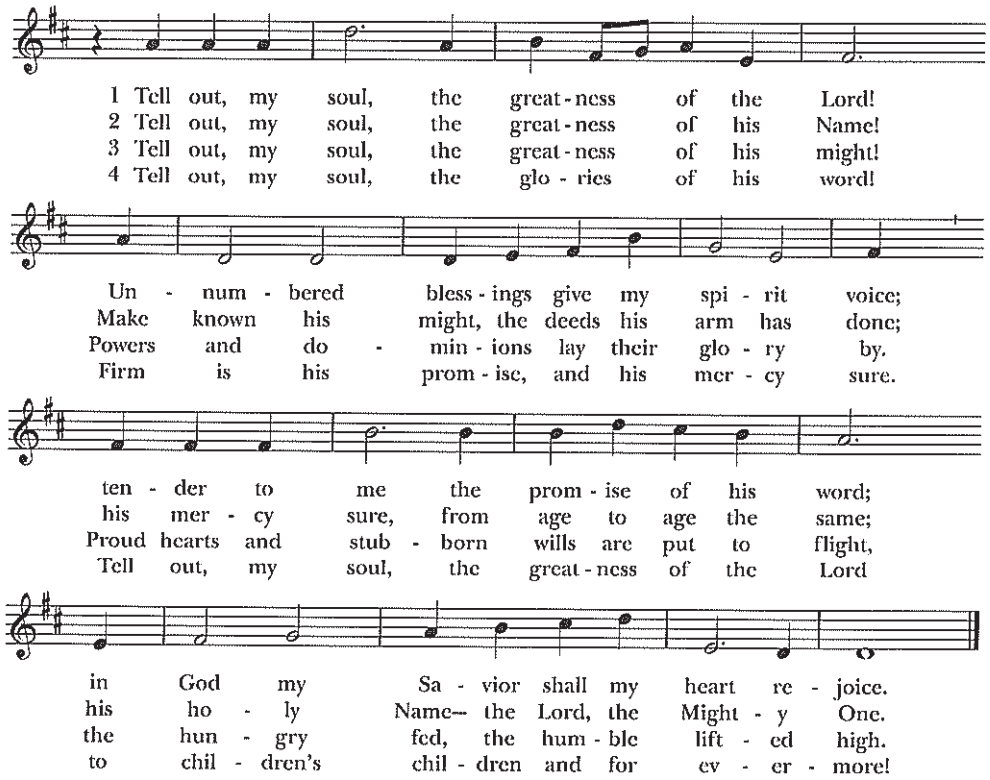
5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
go, spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him Lord of all!

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
on this terrestrial ball,
to him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all!

All hail the power of Jesus' Name, #450 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Edward Perronet (1726-1792), alt. Music: *Coronation*, Oliver Holden (1765-1844), alt.; desc. Michael E. Young (b. 1939). Descant, Copyright © 1979, G.I.A. Publications, Inc.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord

The Hymnal 1982, **#438**



Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926); based on *The Song of Mary*. Copyright © 1962 by Hope Publishing Company Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Woodlands*, Walter Greatorex (1877-1949), alt. By permission of Oxford University Press.

1 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Savior shall my heart rejoice.

2 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his Name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age the same;
his holy Name—the Lord, the Mighty One.

3 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

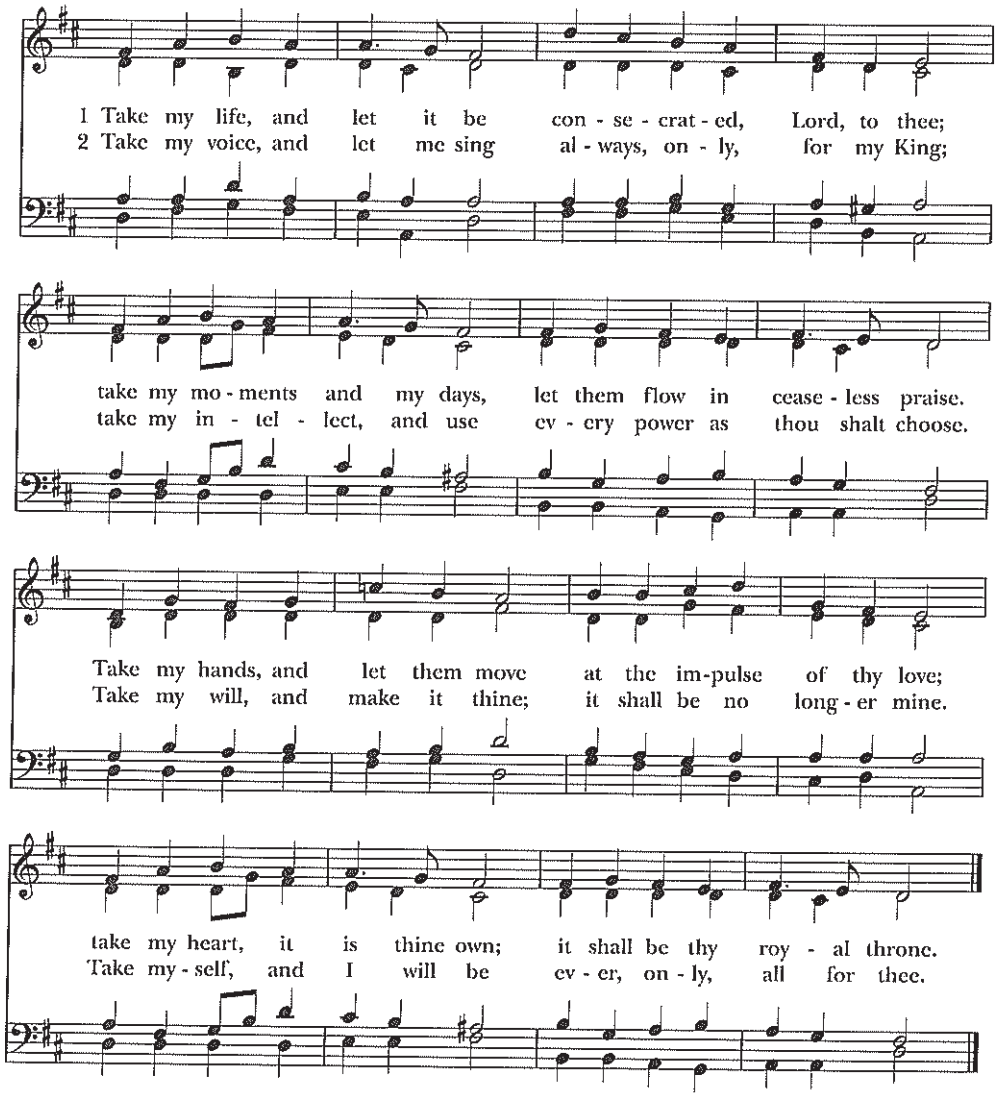
4 Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord

to children's children and for evermore!

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord, #438 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith (b. 1926); based on *The Song of Mary*. Copyright © 1962 by Hope Publishing Company Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Woodlands*, Walter Greatorex (1877-1949), alt. By permission of Oxford University Press.

Take my life, and let it be

The Hymnal 1982, #**707**



Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), alt. Music: *Hollingside*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).

1 Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee;
take my moments and my days,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love;
take my heart, it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.

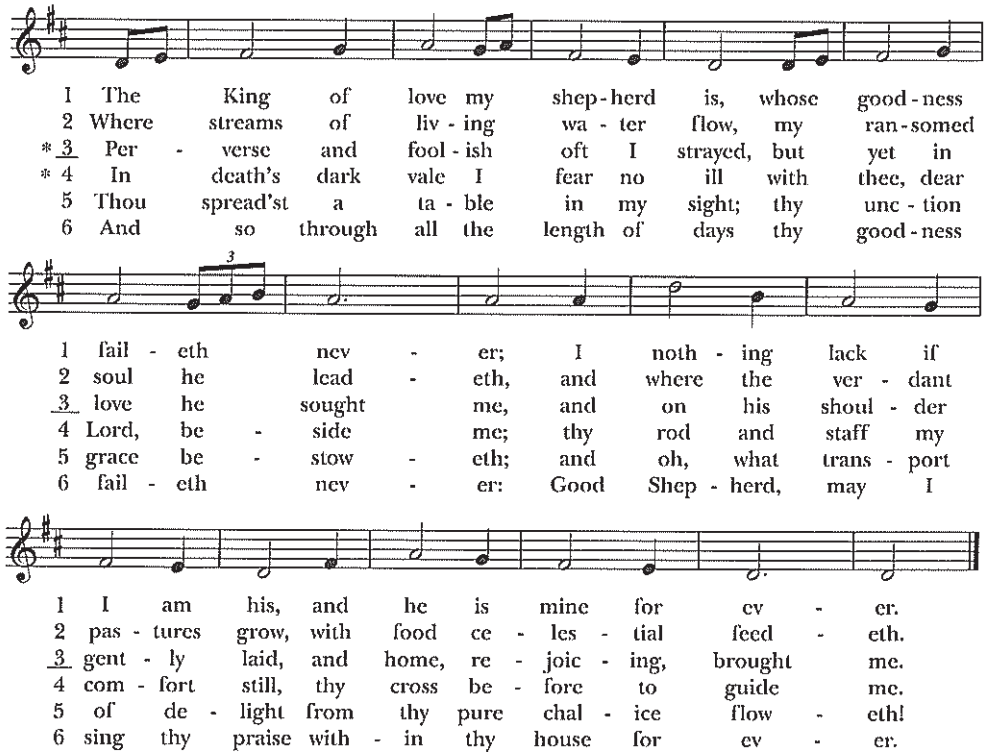
2 Take my voice, and let me sing

always, only, for my King;
take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.
Take my will, and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

Take my life, and let it be, #707 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), alt. Music: *Hollingside*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).

The King of love my shepherd is

The Hymnal 1982, #645



Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. Psalm 23. Music: *St. Columba*, Irish melody, harm. *Hymnal 1982*.

1 The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine for ever.

2 Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,

thy cross before to guide me.

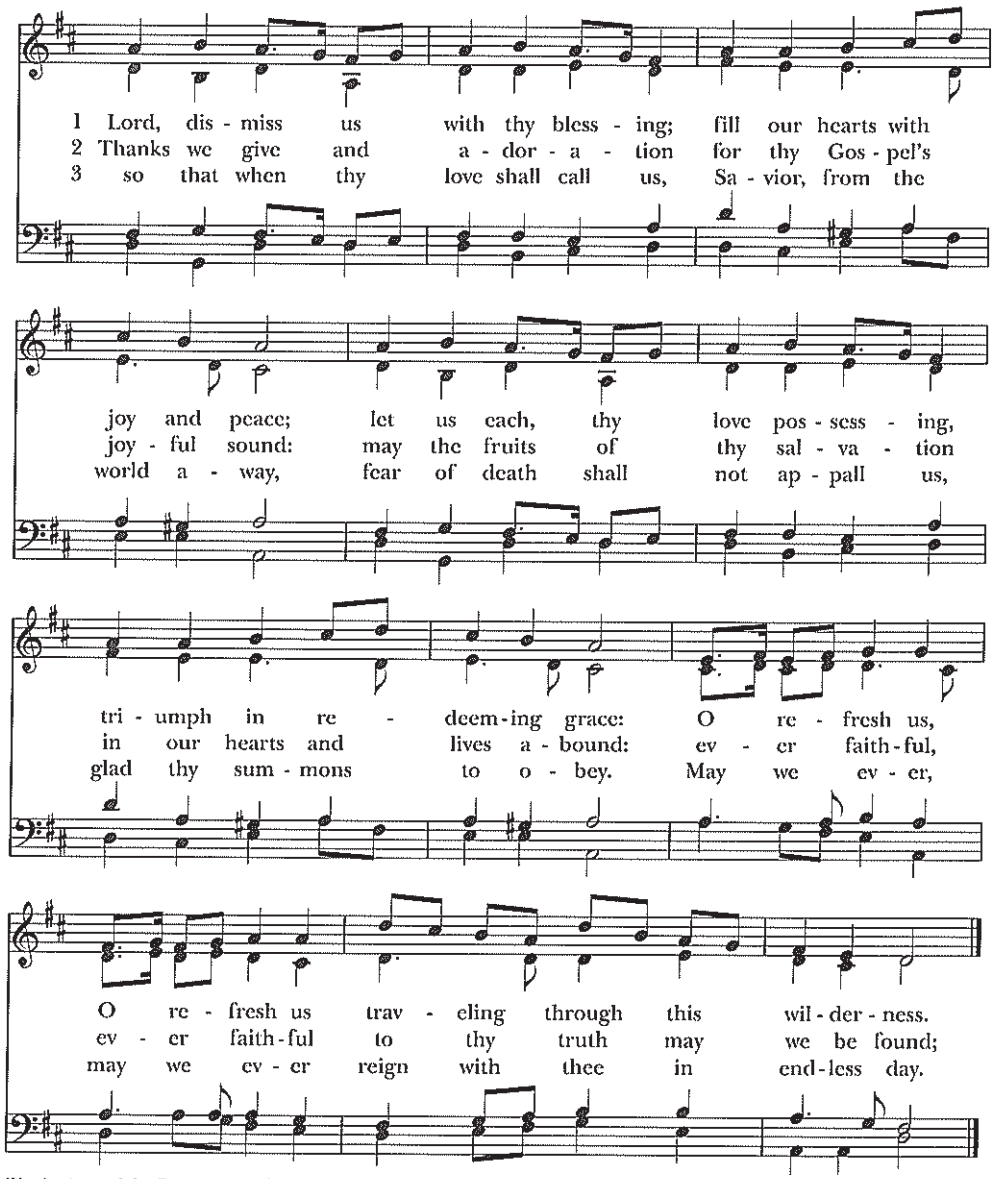
5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and oh, what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

The King of love my shepherd is, #645 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. Psalm 23. Music: *St. Columba,* Irish melody, harm. *Hymnal 1982.*

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing

The Hymnal 1982, #344



Words: Att. to John Fawcett (1739/40-1817). Music: *Sicilian* Mariners, Sicilian melody; first published *The European Magazine and London Review*, 1792, alt.

1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing;
fill our hearts with joy and peace;
let us each, thy love possessing,
triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us, O refresh us
traveling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration

for thy Gospel's joyful sound:
may the fruits of thy salvation
in our hearts and lives abound:
ever faithful, ever faithful
to thy truth may we be found;

3 so that when thy love shall call us,
Savior, from the world away,
fear of death shall not appall us,
glad thy summons to obey.
May we ever, may we ever
reign with thee in endless day.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, #344 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Att. to John Fawcett (1739/40-1817). Music: *Sicilian* Mariners, Sicilian melody; first published *The European Magazine and London Review*, 1792, alt.