

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 760-821

THOU ART THE KING OF ISRAEL, THOU DAVID'S ROYAL SON, WHO WHO IN THE LORD'S NAME COMEST, THE KING	AND BLESSED ONE. THE COMPANY OF ANGELS ARE PRAISING THEE ON HIGH, AND MORTAL MEN	AND ALL THINGS CREATED MAKE REPLY. TO THEE, BEFORE THY PASSION, THEY SANG THEIR HYMNS	OF PRAISE; TO THEE, NOW HIGH EXALTED, OUR MELODY WE RAISE. Refrain ALL GLORY, LAUD, AND	HONOR TO THEE, REDEEMER KING, TO WHOM THE LIPS OF CHILDREN MADE SWEET HOSANNAS RING.
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S	A	N	N	A	S	O	H	P	B	E	F	O	R	E	D
L	S	N	M	Y	H	K	Q	R	L	P	R	C	E	N	G
E	A	N	D	E	T	L	A	X	E	O	K	E	A	N	L
G	H	J	A	A	N	O	W	P	S	H	C	N	P	K	O
N	H	G	V	C	L	O	R	D	S	W	E	E	T	L	R
A	O	R	I	N	G	L	P	W	E	R	A	I	S	E	Y
F	N	I	D	H	G	P	R	K	D	T	H	O	U	D	Q
O	O	T	S	G	L	N	A	L	M	O	H	W	O	T	R
C	R	R	N	S	O	F	I	S	R	A	E	L	K	I	E
D	N	A	S	Q	A	H	S	K	L	I	E	O	E	Y	M
T	S	E	M	O	C	P	I	L	E	M	N	H	H	A	E
H	C	M	P	F	N	D	N	Y	E	H	T	T	K	Q	E
E	K	A	O	P	Y	S	G	N	I	H	T	E	H	C	D
K	I	N	G	R	L	E	V	G	Q	U	O	H	T	E	E
I	J	L	E	A	T	D	H	E	E	H	T	O	T	R	R
N	K	E	U	I	L	A	Y	O	R	C	H	A	Q	A	P
G	H	D	Y	S	P	M	L	U	T	H	E	L	I	P	S
T	O	T	H	E	E	H	T	R	K	R	E	J	R	Q	N
B	K	Y	O	I	T	L	E	R	C	O	M	P	A	N	Y

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

Edward Perronet, 1726-1792

ALL	ROYAL	AND	FALL,	HIM
HAIL	DIADEM,	CROWN HIM	HAIL HIM	WHO
THE POW'R	AND	LORD OF ALL.	WHO	SAVES
OF JESUS'	CROWN		SAVES YOU	YOU
NAME!	HIM	YE	BY	BY HIS
LET	LORD	CHOSEN	HIS	GRACE
ANGELS	OF ALL;	SEED	GRACE	AND
PROSTRATE	BRING	OF ISRAEL'S	AND	CROWN HIM
FALL;	FORTH	RACE,	CROWN HIM	LORD
BRING	THE	YE RANSOMED	LORD	OF ALL.
FORTH	ROYAL	FROM	OF ALL;	
THE	DIADEM	THE	HAIL	

M	E	D	A	I	D	H	T	R	O	F	E	P	O	Q	G
F	J	C	W	N	E	K	R	F	Y	H	L	M	F	R	P
C	A	Q	A	H	M	C	J	K	T	L	V	U	A	Q	P
M	L	L	A	F	O	E	E	C	A	R	O	C	L	N	R
I	V	B	L	C	S	J	D	F	K	Y	E	Q	L	P	O
H	A	I	L	U	N	N	O	U	O	Y	S	E	V	A	S
N	A	Z	S	E	A	D	F	K	S	I	H	Y	B	D	T
W	C	I	S	P	R	F	O	R	T	H	C	Q	R	J	R
O	M	O	L	O	E	B	W	F	O	W	H	O	I	D	A
R	H	I	L	A	Y	O	R	F	I	M	L	B	N	N	T
C	M	B	H	D	P	E	M	I	A	S	K	O	G	A	E
T	R	I	R	E	Q	I	S	K	N	L	R	E	R	P	S
C	K	O	H	V	H	J	D	E	P	G	L	A	J	D	E
B	L	T	W	N	L	P	I	A	E	S	R	K	E	R	V
C	R	O	W	N	O	F	A	L	L	D	B	A	O	L	A
C	T	O	K	S	H	B	D	L	N	T	J	Y	C	P	S
L	R	H	M	I	Q	I	E	A	V	E	A	J	P	E	Q
C	B	R	E	H	T	C	M	I	H	L	I	A	H	K	V

Amazing Grace!

How Sweet the Sound

John Newton, 1725-1807

AMAZING	BUT	MY HEART	HOUR	AS THE
GRACE!	NOW	TO FEAR,	I FIRST	SUN,
HOW	AM FOUND;	AND	BELIEVED!	WE'VE
SWEET	WAS	GRACE		NO LESS
THE	BLIND,	MY FEARS	WHEN	DAYS
SOUND	BUT	RELIEVED;	WE'VE	TO SING
THAT	NOW	HOW	BEEN	GOD'S
SAVED A	I SEE.	PRECIOUS	THERE	PRAISE
WRETCH		DID	TEN	THAN
LIKE ME!	'T WAS	THAT	THOUSAND	WHEN
I ONCE	GRACE	GRACE	YEARS,	WE'D
WAS	THAT	APPEAR	BRIGHT	FIRST
LOST,	TAUGHT	THE	SHINING	BEGUN.

N	N	U	S	K	G	N	I	Z	A	M	A	B	N	J	E
A	N	A	S	T	H	E	T	T	E	N	M	Q	E	T	H
H	W	U	E	C	T	O	H	P	D	T	F	T	H	A	T
T	D	E	G	S	F	A	G	N	H	K	O	G	W	Y	C
B	W	N	R	E	T	C	I	E	S	O	U	N	D	K	S
S	Q	I	A	D	B	L	R	C	K	A	N	E	E	B	S
H	F	R	E	S	B	E	B	U	T	Y	D	W	C	D	E
I	P	W	V	E	U	G	R	A	C	E	M	E	K	I	L
N	P	R	E	C	I	O	U	S	V	J	Q	V	P	D	O
I	C	J	W	A	M	Y	H	E	A	R	T	E	X	G	N
N	W	T	Y	R	W	C	I	T	K	E	P	S	R	B	O
G	W	O	H	G	R	L	O	T	J	L	B	A	O	S	W
C	P	O	N	A	E	W	N	S	S	I	C	U	A	L	G
S	U	R	E	B	T	O	C	R	A	E	S	W	T	N	R
R	R	P	A	S	C	H	E	I	W	V	H	E	I	K	A
J	P	A	D	I	H	C	E	F	T	E	E	S	E	N	C
A	V	O	E	P	S	Y	A	D	N	D	O	D	D	J	E
L	G	C	M	Y	F	E	A	R	S	T	J	Q	A	P	Y

And Can It Be That I Should

CAN
CAN
IT BE
THAT I
SHOULD
GAIN
AN INTEREST
IN THE
SAVIOUR'S
BLOOD?
DIED
HE
FOR ME,
WHO
CAUSED
HIS

PAIN?
FOR ME,
WHO
HIM TO
DEATH
PURSUED?
AMAZING
LOVE!
HOW
CAN
IT BE
THAT
THOU,
MY GOD,
SHOULDST
DIE

FOR ME?

NO
CONDEMNATION
NOW I
DREAD;
JESUS,
AND
ALL IN
HIM, IS
MINE!
ALIVE
IN HIM,
MY LIVING
HEAD,
AND

CLOTHED IN
RIGHTEOUS-
NESS
DIVINE,
BOLD I
APPROACH
TH' ETERNAL
THRONE,
AND
CLAIM
THE
CROWN,
THRO'
CHRIST
MY OWN.

Refrain
AMAZING
LOVE!
HOW
CAN
IT
BE
THAT
THOU,
MY GOD,
SHOULDST
DIE
FOR
ME.

C	L	O	T	H	E	D	I	N	O	G	C	A	N	D	E
N	O	B	C	A	N	D	I	D	N	H	N	K	L	V	M
E	A	N	L	A	L	T	N	I	E	D	W	U	O	I	E
A	V	C	D	O	B	A	Z	V	S	C	O	L	A	S	J
N	M	I	B	E	O	A	Q	I	U	H	R	L	S	I	C
I	K	A	L	H	M	D	E	N	S	R	C	E	H	N	G
N	W	H	Z	A	I	N	I	E	E	I	N	Q	O	H	N
T	H	O	U	I	O	M	A	E	J	S	K	T	U	I	I
E	D	W	N	R	N	P	T	T	U	T	A	E	L	M	V
R	E	E	H	I	P	G	H	O	I	H	V	J	D	Y	I
E	S	T	A	R	T	O	E	A	T	O	I	E	S	O	L
S	U	G	O	T	U	T	T	S	L	I	N	M	T	W	Y
T	A	A	E	B	H	D	E	I	D	L	T	D	I	N	M
F	C	V	N	G	I	W	R	H	N	O	I	B	E	S	E
H	O	W	I	F	H	T	N	E	I	E	G	N	E	H	M
P	C	R	M	O	D	N	A	D	A	E	H	Y	T	T	R
D	E	U	S	R	U	P	L	H	P	D	H	N	M	A	O
D	O	G	Y	M	O	R	H	T	T	M	I	T	Y	H	F
F	O	R	M	E	K	N	S	H	O	U	L	D	S	T	Y

Angels, From the Realms of Glory

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

ANGELS,
FROM
THE
REALMS
OF GLORY,
WING
YOUR
FLIGHT
O'ER ALL
THE
EARTH,
YE
WHO
SANG
CREATION'S

STORY,
NOW
PROCLAIM
MESSIAH'S
BIRTH.

SHEPHERDS,
IN THE
FIELDS
ABIDING,
WATCHING
O'ER
YOUR
FLOCKS
BY NIGHT,

GOD
WITH
MAN
IS
NOW
RESIDING,
YONDER
SHINES
THE
INFANT
LIGHT.

ALL
CREATION,
JOIN IN

PRAISING
GOD,
THE
FATHER,
SPIRIT,
SON,
EVERMORE
YOUR
VOICES
RAISING
TO THE
ETERNAL
THREE
IN ONE.

Refrain
COME
AND
WORSHIP,
COME
AND
WORSHIP,
WORSHIP
CHRIST,
THE
NEWBORN
KING.

M	R	U	O	Y	R	O	L	G	F	O	W	G	T	H	E
E	T	E	R	N	A	L	L	T	W	I	N	S	I	E	Y
S	V	F	R	O	M	K	A	H	N	I	K	W	R	N	R
S	Y	E	H	T	N	I	O	G	D	C	J	O	I	O	E
I	O	T	R	T	B	L	A	I	O	B	P	N	P	N	S
A	U	N	S	M	R	L	B	L	G	N	I	K	S	I	I
H	R	A	E	R	O	A	F	J	C	O	H	R	M	C	D
S	N	F	N	A	S	R	E	T	J	O	S	K	T	A	I
D	P	N	I	I	D	E	E	H	T	N	R	C	H	H	N
G	P	I	H	S	R	O	W	G	O	K	O	P	E	V	G
N	O	W	S	I	E	E	H	I	N	E	W	B	O	R	N
A	K	C	O	N	H	R	T	L	K	L	H	I	T	T	I
S	I	O	N	G	P	A	I	F	F	P	C	T	H	K	S
L	S	M	L	A	E	R	W	A	I	E	H	G	R	T	I
E	C	E	N	R	H	B	T	H	S	E	I	O	E	S	A
G	Y	D	C	P	S	H	S	Q	H	N	L	D	E	I	R
N	O	I	T	A	E	R	C	T	Y	O	N	D	E	R	P
A	Y	O	U	R	O	K	O	B	Y	R	O	T	S	H	C
C	O	M	E	W	A	T	C	H	I	N	G	O	D	C	T