

263 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

Descant



4 O that with yon-der sa-cred throng we at his feet may fall!

1 All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
 2 Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, ye ran-somed from the fall,
 3 Let ev-ery kin-dred, ev-ery tribe on this ter-res-trial ball
 4 O that with yon-der sa-cred throng we at his feet may fall!

We'll join the song, and crown him Lord of all!

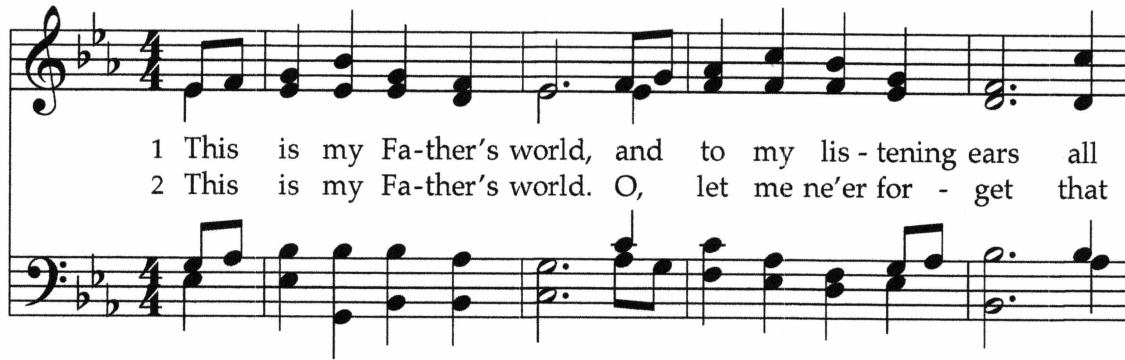
bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, and crown him Lord of all!
 hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!
 to him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, and crown him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, and crown him Lord of all!

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This 18th-century text celebrating the sovereignty of Christ has been through several expansions and contractions before reaching its present form. It is set here to the oldest American hymn tune in continuous use since first published in 1793, which was written for it.

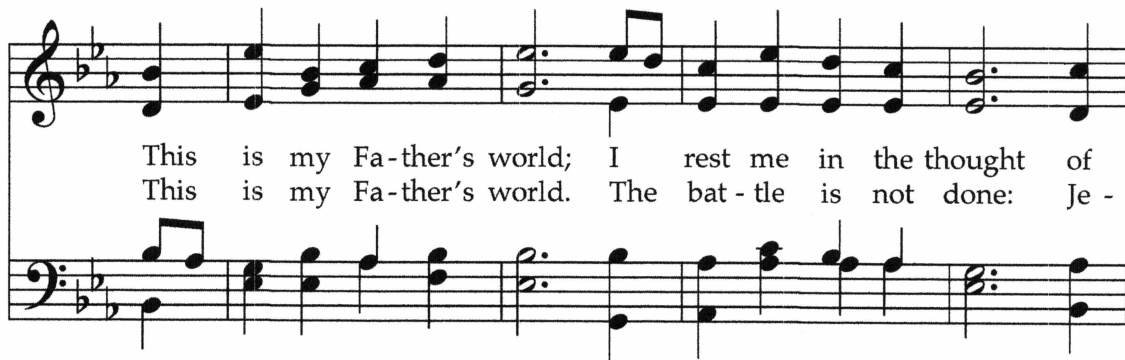
This Is My Father's World 370



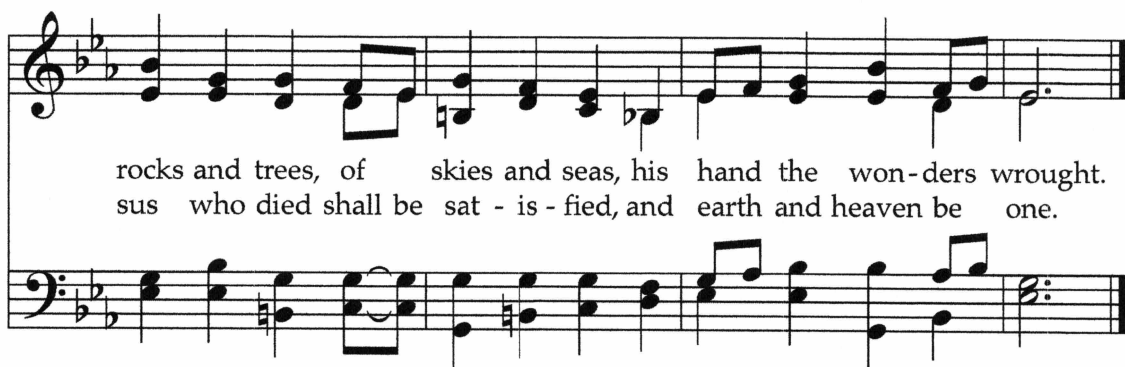
1 This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis - tening ears all
 2 This is my Fa-ther's world. O, let me ne'er for - get that



na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the rul - er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought of
 This is my Fa-ther's world. The bat - tle is not done: Je -



rocks and trees, of skies and seas, his hand the won - ders wrought.
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, and earth and heaven be one.

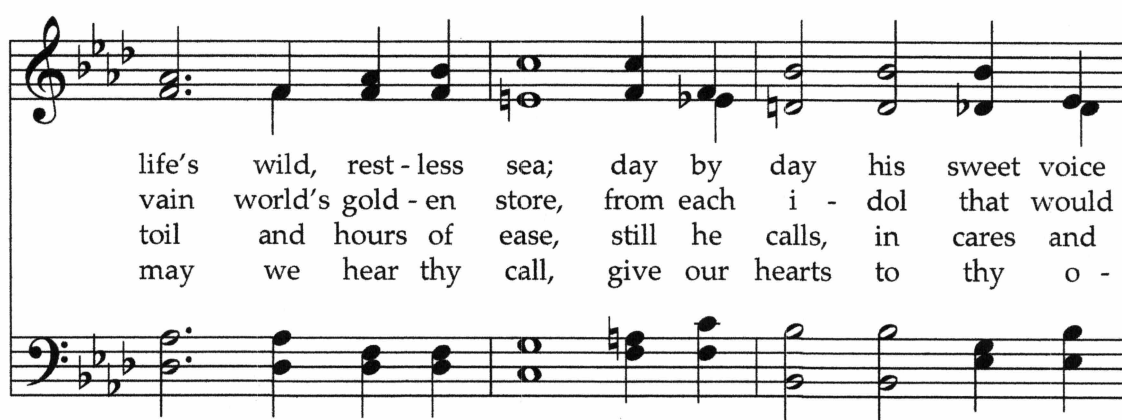
When pastor of a Presbyterian church in Lockport, New York, the author of this text referred to his morning walks as "going out to see my Father's world." The tune created for these words is based on an English melody the composer learned from his mother when he was a boy.

Jesus Calls Us

720



1 Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult of our
 2 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship of the
 3 In our joys and in our sor - rows, days of
 4 Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav - ior,



life's wild, rest - less sea; day by day his sweet voice
 vain world's gold - en store, from each i - dol that would
 toil and hours of ease, still he calls, in cares and
 may we hear thy call, give our hearts to thy o -



sound - eth say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."
 keep us, say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."
 plea - sures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."
 be - dience, serve and love thee best of all.

Like many hymns that adults have come to cherish, this text based on Jesus' calling of the disciple Andrew was written for a 19th-century collection of hymns for children. The popular tune used here was composed for these words more than a quarter of a century later.