All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name!

Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown Him Lord of all.

Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can never forget

The wormwood and the gall,

Go, spread you trophies at his feet

And crown him Lord of all.

Go, spread you trophies at his feet

And crown him Lord of all.