

**CALVARY**  
EPISCOPAL CHURCH

HYMN INSERT

May 12th, 2024

6 Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, on this ter - res - trial

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate  
 2 Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, who from his al - tar  
 3 Hail him, the Heir of Da - vid's line, whom Da - vid Lord did  
 \* 4 Ye heirs of Is - rael's cho - sen race, ye ran - somed of the  
 \* 5 Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get the worm - wood and the

ball, to him a - scribe, and

1 fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and  
 2 call: praise him whose way of pain ye trod, and  
 3 call, the God in - car - nate, Man di - vine, and  
 4 fall, hail him who saves you by his grace, and  
 5 gall, go, spread your tro - phies at his feet, and

crown him Lord of all! to him a -

1 crown him Lord of all! bring forth the roy - al  
 2 crown him Lord of all! praise him whose way of  
 3 crown him Lord of all! the God in - car - nate,  
 4 crown him Lord of all! hail him who saves you  
 5 crown him Lord of all! go, spread your tro - phies

scribe, and crown him Lord of all!

1 di - a - dem, and crown him Lord of all!  
 2 pain ye trod, and crown him Lord of all!  
 3 Man di - vine, and crown him Lord of all!  
 4 by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!  
 5 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!

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 Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2 There the glo - rious tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 \*3 See! he lifts his hands a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4 Lord be - yond our mor - tal sight, Al - le - lu - ia!

glo - rious to his na - tive skies; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 See! he shows the prints of love: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 raise our hearts to reach thy height, Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Wide un - fold the ra - diant scene; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Hark! his gra - cious lips be - stow, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 there thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!

en - ters now the high - est heaven! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 bless - ings on his Church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 find our heaven of heavens in thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt. Music: *Llanfair*, Robert Williams (1781-1821).

1 For the bread which you have bro - ken, for the  
 2 By this pledge, Lord, that you love us, by your  
 3 As our bless - ed ones a - dore you, seat - ed  
 4 In your ser - vice, Lord, de - fend us; in our

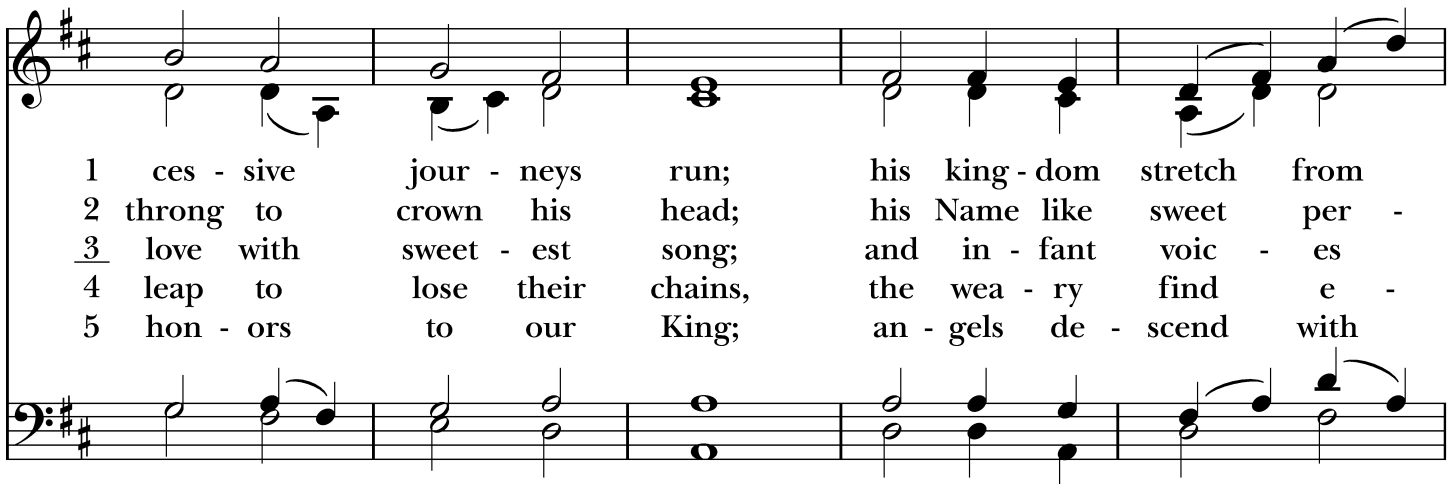
wine which you have poured, for the words which you have  
 gift of peace re - stored, by your call to heaven a -  
 at our Fa - ther's board, may the Church still wait - ing  
 hearts keep watch and ward, in the world to which you

spo - ken, now we give you thanks, O Lord.  
 bove us, hal - low all our lives, O Lord.  
 for you keep love's tie un - bro - ken, Lord.  
 send us let your king - dom come, O Lord.

Words: Louis F. Benson (1855-1930), alt. Copyright © Louis F. Benson. Used by permission of Robert F. Jeffery. Music: *Omni die*, melody from *Gross Catolisch Gesangbuch*, 1631; harm. William Smith Rockstro (1823-1895).



1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun doth his suc -  
 2 To him shall end - less prayer be made, and prais - es  
 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue dwell on his  
 4 Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns: the pris - oners  
 5 Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring pe - cu - liar



1 ces - sive jour - neys run; his king - dom stretch from  
 2 throng to crown his head; his Name like sweet per -  
 3 love with sweet - est song; and in - fant voic - es  
 4 leap to lose their chains, the wea - ry find e -  
 5 hon - ors to our King; an - gels de - scend with



1 shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 2 fume shall rise with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 3 shall pro - claim their ear - ly bless - ings on his Name.  
 4 ter - nal rest, and all who suf - fer want are blest.  
 5 songs a - gain, and earth re - peat the loud a - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Duke Street*, John Hatton (d. 1793).