

All Hail the Power of Jesus Name

Edward Perronet, 1779

Oliver Holden, 1793



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pro - strate
(additional lyrics below)



fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem and



crown him Lord of all; bring forth the roy - al



di - a - dem and, crown him Lord _____ of all.

2. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, ye ransomed of the fall
Hail him who saves you by his grace and crown him Lord of all
Hail him who saves you by his grace and crown him Lord of all
3. 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
Go, spread your trophies at his feet and crown him Lord of all
4. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe on this terrestrial ball
To him all majesty ascribe and crown him Lord of all
To him all majesty ascribe and crown him Lord of all

Beauty for Ashes

Matt. 11; Isaiah 61

Tom Jennings

The musical score is written on a single staff in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and lyrical, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: "Come un - to Me all ye who la - bor. Come, and re - ceive rest from your bur - dens. Come, find your tears drown - ing in mer - cy. Come, see your dark - ness dis - pelled by My light. Beau - ty for ash - es, glad - ness for mourn - ing, an - thems of joy in place of songs of loud de - spair - ing; pleas - ure for sor - row, com - fort for greiv - ing, Cov - er - ing bro - ken - heart - ed souls in robes of splen - dor." The score ends with a double bar line.

Come un - to Me all ye who la - bor.
Come, and re - ceive rest from your bur - dens.
Come, find your tears drown - ing in mer - cy.
Come, see your dark - ness dis - pelled by My light. Beau - ty for
ash - es, glad - ness for mourn - ing, an - thems of
joy in place of songs of loud de - spair - ing; pleas - ure for
sor - row, com - fort for greiv - ing, Cov - er - ing
bro - ken - heart - ed souls in robes of splen - dor.

I Will Arise and Go to Jesus

Joseph Hart, 1759



I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me in His arms.



In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, oh, there are ten thou - sand charms.



1. Come ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, weak and wound - ed sick and sore;
2. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream.
3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, lost and ru - ined by the fall.



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar - ry 'til you're bet - ter, you will nev - er come at all.