All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Verse 1

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name Let angels prostrate fall

Bring forth the royal dia dem

And crown Him Lord of all

Bring forth the royal diadem

And crown Him Lord of all

Verse 3

Let ev'ry kindred ev'ry tribe On this ter--restrial ball

To Him all majes--ty a---scribe

And crown Him Lord of all

To Him all majes---ty ascribe

And crown Him Lord of all

Verse 5

O that with yonder sacred throng

We at His feet may fall

We'll join the everlast---ing song

And crown Him Lord of all

We'll join the ever--lasting song

And crown Him Lord of all

Nothing But the Blood

Verse 1

What can wash away my sin

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

What can make me whole again

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Chorus

O precious is the flow

That makes me white as snow

No other fount I know

Nothing but the blood of Je---sus

Verse 2

For my pardon this I see

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

For my cleansing this my plea

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Verse 3

Nothing can for sin atone

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Naught of good that I have done

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Verse 4

This is all my hope and peace

Nothing but the blood of Je----sus

This is all my righteousness

Nothing but the blood of Je----sus

He Is Lord

He is Lord He is Lord

He is risen from the dead

And He is Lord

Ev'ry knee shall bow

Ev'ry tongue confess

That Jesus Christ is Lord

There Is a Fountain

Verse 1

There is a fountain filled with blood

Drawn from Immanuel's veins

And sinners plunged beneath that flood

Lose all their guilty stains

Lose all their guilty stains

Lose all their guilty stains

And sinners plunged beneath that flood

Lose all their guilty stains

Verse 2

The dying thief rejoiced to see

That fountain in his day

And there may I though vile as he

Wash all my sins away

Wash all my sins away

Wash all my sins away

And there may I though vile as he

Wash all my sins away

Verse 3

Dear dying Lamb Thy precious blood

Shall never lose its pow'r

Till all the ransomed Church of God

Be saved to sin no more

Be saved to sin no more

Be saved to sin no more

Till all the ransomed Church of God

Be saved to sin no more

Verse 4

E'er since by faith I saw the stream

Thy flowing wounds supply

Redeeming love has been my theme

And shall be till I die

And shall be till I die

And shall be till I die

Redeeming love has been my theme

And shall be till I die