

- 1 Praise Him, praise Him!  
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!  
Sing, O earth –  
His wonderful love proclaim!  
Hail Him! hail Him!  
highest archangels in glory;  
strength and honour  
give to His holy Name!  
Like a shepherd,  
Jesus will guard His children,  
in His arms He carries them  
all day long.

*Praise Him, praise Him!  
tell of His excellent greatness;  
Praise Him, praise Him  
ever in joyful song!*

- 2 Praise Him, praise Him!  
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!  
for our sins He suffered,  
and bled, and died;  
He – our rock,  
our hope of eternal salvation,  
hail Him, hail Him! Jesus the crucified!  
Sound His praises –  
Jesus who bore our sorrows,  
love unbounded, wonderful,  
deep and strong.

*Praise Him...*

- 3 Praise Him, praise Him!  
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!  
heavenly portals,  
loud with hosannas ring!  
Jesus, Saviour,  
reigneth for ever and ever:  
crown Him, crown Him!  
Prophet, and Priest, and King!  
Christ is coming,  
over the world victorious,  
power and glory unto the Lord belong.

*Praise Him...*

- 1 All heaven declares,  
the glory of the risen Lord;  
who can compare  
with the beauty of the Lord?  
Forever He will be  
the Lamb upon the throne;  
I gladly bow the knee,  
and worship Him alone.
  
- 2 I will proclaim  
the glory of the risen Lord,  
who once was slain  
to reconcile man to God.  
Forever You will be  
the Lamb upon the throne;  
I gladly bow the knee,  
and worship You alone.

Jesus shall take the highest honour,  
Jesus shall take the highest praise,  
let all earth join heaven in exalting  
the name which is above all other names.  
Let's bow the knee in humble adoration,  
for at His Name every knee must bow;  
let every tongue confess He is Christ,  
God's only Son.

Sovereign Lord we give You glory now,  
for all honour and blessing and power  
belongs to You, belongs to You.  
All honour and blessing and power  
belongs to You, belongs to You,  
Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God.

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!  
let angels prostrate fall;  
bring forth the royal diadem,  
and crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God  
who from His altar call;  
extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
and crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
and ransomed from the fall,  
hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
and crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
on this terrestrial ball,  
to Him all majesty ascribe,  
and crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 O that with yonder sacred throng  
we at His feet may fall,  
join in the everlasting song,  
and crown Him Lord of all.

All hail King Jesus,  
all hail Emmanuel;  
King of kings,  
Lord of lords, bright Morning Star,  
every day You give me breath,  
I'll sing Your praises  
and I'll reign with You throughout eternity.

Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne,  
Hark! How the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God before the world began,  
And ye, who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of man;  
Who every grief hath known that wrings the human breast,  
And takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of love: behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life! Who triumphed o'er the grave,  
Who rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.  
His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high,  
Who died eternal life to bring and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of Peace, Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise;  
His reign shall know no end, and round His pierced feet  
Fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of Years, The Potentate of time  
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.  
All hail Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail, throughout eternity.