

## At The Name Of Jesus Hymn

At the name of Jesus  
Every knee shall bow,  
Every tongue confess him  
King of glory now:  
'Tis the Father's pleasure  
We should call him Lord,  
Who from the beginning  
Was the mighty Word.

At his voice creation  
Sprang at once to sight,  
All the angels faces  
All the hosts of light,  
Thrones and Dominations,  
Stars upon their way,  
All the heavenly orders,  
In their great array.

Humbled for a season,  
To receive a name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom he came,  
Faithfully he bore it  
Spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death he passed:

Bore it up triumphant  
With its human light,  
Through all ranks of creatures,  
To the central height,  
To the throne of Godhead,  
To the Father's breast;  
Filled it with the glory  
Of that perfect rest.

Name him, brothers, name him,  
With love as strong as death,  
But with awe and wonder  
And with bated breath:  
He is God the Saviour,  
He is Christ the Lord,  
Ever to be worshipped,  
Trusted, and adored.

In your hearts enthrone him;  
There let him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true:  
Crown him as your captain  
In temptation's hour;  
Let his will enfold you  
In its light and power.

**Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
Shall return again,  
With his Father's glory,  
With his angel train;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon his brow,  
And our hearts confess him  
King of glory now.**