

HYMNS

NOVEMBER 16, 2025

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

#154

CORONATION

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all.
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
ye ransomed from 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 every kindred, every 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.
5. Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,
who from his altar call;
extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod,
and crown him Lord of all.
Extol the Stem of Jesse's Rod,
and crown him Lord of all.

6. O that with yonder sacred throng
we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
and crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song,
and crown him Lord of all.

CCLI Song # 25400

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WHAT GIFT CAN WE BRING — HYMN OF THE MONTH

#87

ANNIVERSARY

1. What gift can we bring,
what present, what token?
What words can convey it,
the joy of this day?
When grateful we come,
remembering, rejoicing,
what song can we offer
in honor and praise?
2. Give thanks for the past,
for those who had vision,
who planted and watered
so dreams could come true.
Give thanks for the now,
for study, for worship,
for mission that bids us turn
prayer into deed.
3. Give thanks for tomorrow, full of surprises,
for knowing whatever tomorrow may bring,
the Word is our promise always, forever;
we rest in God's keeping and live in God's
love.
4. This gift we now bring,
this present, this token,
these words can convey it,
the joy of this day!

When grateful we come,
remembering, rejoicing,
this song we now offer
in honor and praise!

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Jane Manton Marshall

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TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

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MESSIAH

1. Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.
2. Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.
Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.
3. Take my will, and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

CCLI Song # 1390
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