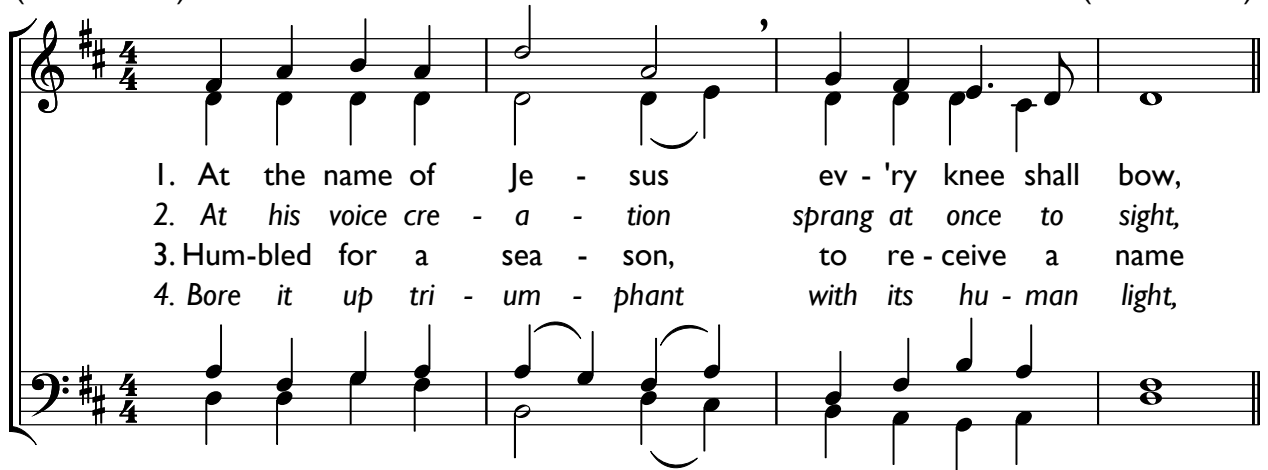


AMNS 148 At the name of Jesus

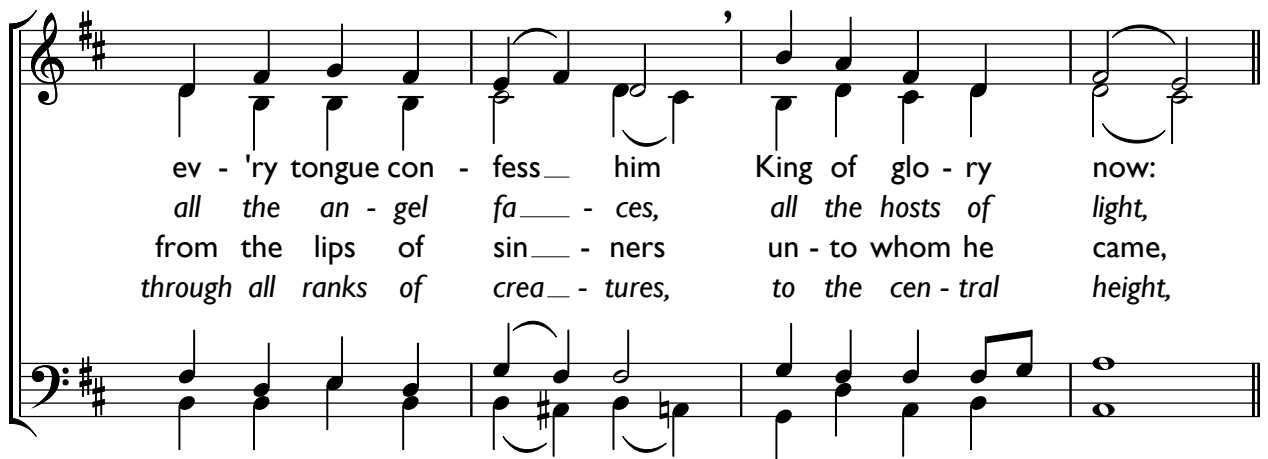
Caroline M. Noel
(1817-1877)

Melody: Evelyns

W. H. Monk
(1823-1889)



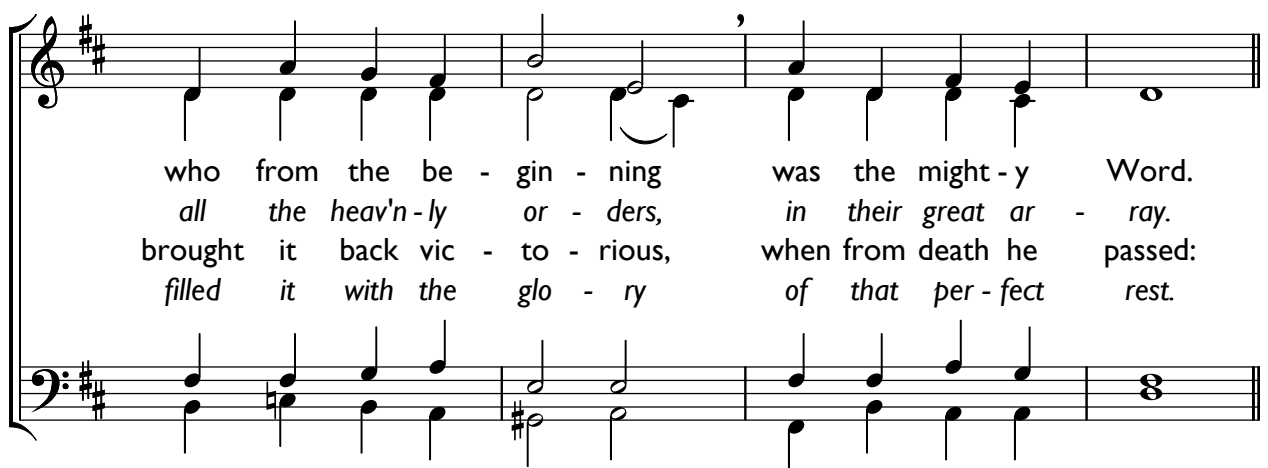
1. At the name of Je - sus ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
2. At his voice cre - a - tion sprang at once to sight,
3. Hum-bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a name
4. Bore it up tri - um - phant with its hu - man light,



ev - 'ry tongue con - fess_ him King of glo - ry now:
all the an - gel fa - ces, all the hosts of light,
from the lips of sin - ners un - to whom he came,
through all ranks of crea - tures, to the cen - tal height,

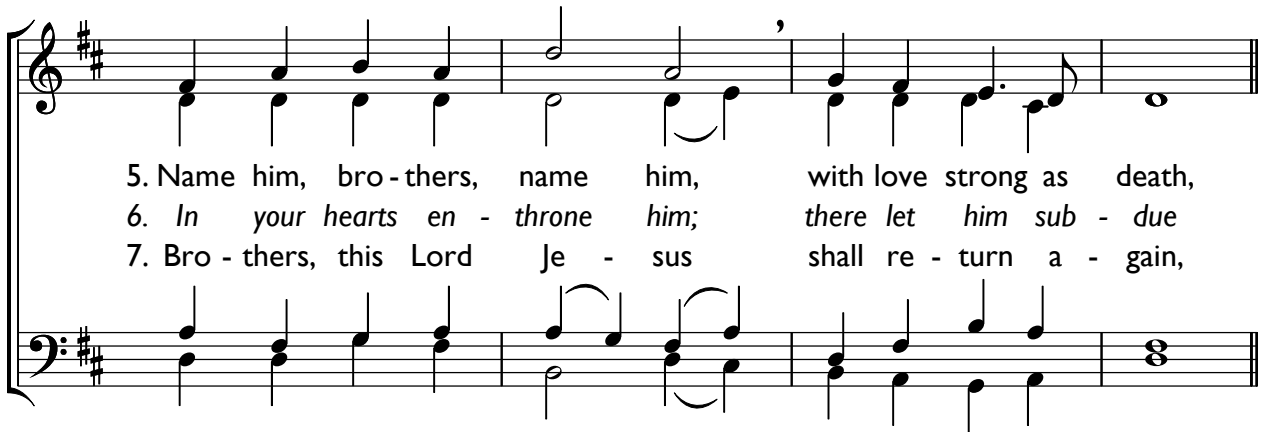


'tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord,
thrones and do - mi - na - tions, stars up - on their way,
faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,
to the throne of God - head, to the Fa - ther's breast;



who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.
all the heav'n - ly or - ders, in their great ar - ray.
brought it back vic - to - rious, when from death he passed:
filled it with the glo - ry of that per - fect rest.

AMNS 148 (D major) continued



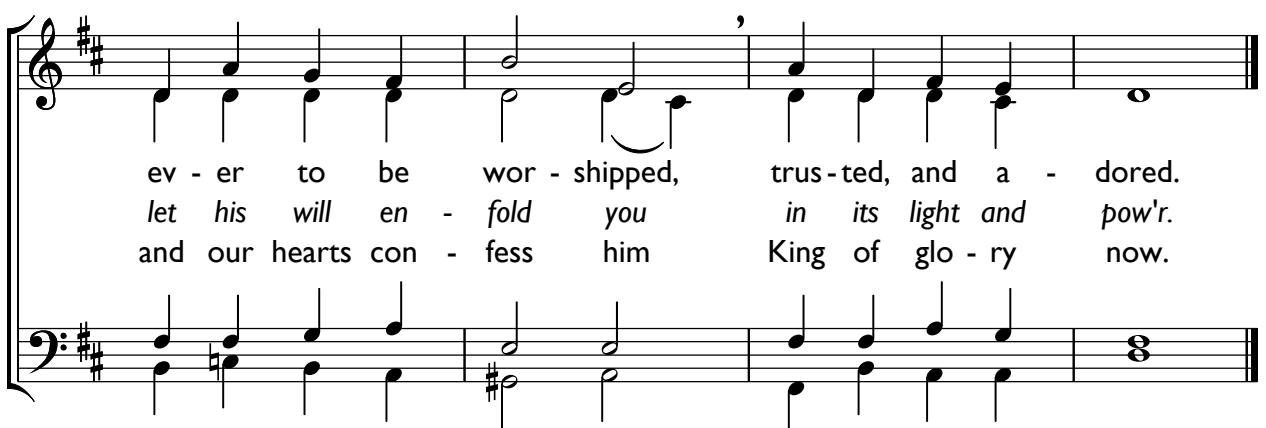
5. Name him, bro - thers, name him, with love strong as death,
6. In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due
7. Bro - thers, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain,



but with awe and won - der and with ba - ted breath:
all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true:
with his Fa - ther's glo - ry, with his an - gel train;



he is God the Sa - viour, he is Christ the Lord,
crown him as your Cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour;
for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,



ev - er to be wor - shipped, trus - ted, and a - dored.
let his will en - fold you in its light and pow'r.
and our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.