Join all the Glorious Names

Veron Lee, 1892 Eastview 66.66.88



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Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and power, That ever mortals knew, That angels ever bore: All are too mean to speak His worth, Too poor to set my Savior forth.

Great Prophet of my God, My tongue would bless Thy Name, By Thee the joyful news Of our salvation came, The joyful news of sin forgiv'n Of hell subdued, and peace with Heav'n.

Jesus, my great High Priest, Offered His blood, and died; My guilty conscience seeks No sacrifice beside: His powerful blood did once atone, And now it pleads before the throne. My dear almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy scepter and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing:
Thine is the power; behold I sit
In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.

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Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down;
My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown:
A feeble saint shall win the day,
Though death and hell obstruct the way.

Isaac Watts

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