At The Name Of Jesus

1. At the name of Jesus Ev'ry knee shall bow, Ev'ry 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.

2. His voice creation Sprang at once to sight: All the angel fac-ses, All the hosts of light, Thrones and dominations, Stars up on their way, All the heav'n-ly orders, In their great ar-ray.

3. Hum-bled for a season, To receive a name, From the lips of sin-ners, Un-to whom He came: Faith-ful-ly He bore it, Spot-less to the last, Brought it back vic-to-rious When from death He passed.

4. Bore it up tri-um-phant, With its hu-man light, Thru all ranks of crea-tures, To the cen-tral height; To the throne of God-head, To the Father's breast, Filled it with the glo-ry Of that per-fect rest.

5. Name Him, broth-ers, name Him With love as strong as death, But with awe and won-der, And with bat-ed breath; He is God the Sav-ior, He is Christ the Lord, Ev-er to be wor-shipped, Trust-ed, and ad-ored.

6. In your heart en-throne Him, There let Him subdue All that is not ho-ly, All that is not true; Crown Him as your Cap-tain In temp-glo-ry, With His an-gel-train; For all wreaths of em-pire Meet up-ta-tion's hour; Let His will en-fold you In its light and pow'r.

7. Brothers, this Lord Jesus Shall return again, With His Father's call Him Lord, Who from the begin-ning Was the Mighty Word.

Words: C. M. Noel
Music: H. A. Prothero