



\* Two syllables in Verse 3.

- 1 In 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.
- 2 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.
- 3 Name Him, brothers, name Him,  
With love 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.

- 4 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.

- 5 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.

Caroline Maria Noel, 1817-77.