At the Name of Jesus

KING'S WESTON (6 5 6 5  D.)
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1925

Caroline M. Noel, 1870

Unison

1. At the name of Jesus, Ev'ry knee shall bow,
2. Mighty and mysterious In the highest height,
3. At His voice creation Sprang at once to sight,
4. Humbled for a season, To receive a name

Ev'ry tongue confess Him King of glory now;
God from ever lasting, Ve'ry light of light;
All the angel faces, All the hosts of light,
From the lips of sinners Un-to whom He came,

'Tis the Father's pleasure We should call Him Lord,
In the Father's bosom With the Spirit blest,
Thrones and dominations, Stars up-on their way,
Faith-fully He bore it, Spot-less to the last,

Who from the beginning Was the mighty Word.
Love, in love eternal, Rest, in perfect rest.
All the heav'n-ly orders, In their great array.
Brought it back victorious When from death He passed.
At the Name of Jesus

5. Bore it up triumphant With its human light,
6. Name Him, brothers, name Him With love as strong as death
7. In your hearts enthrone Him; There let Him subdue
8. Brothers, this Lord Jesus Shall return again,

Through all ranks of creatures, To the central height,
But with awe and wonder And with batted breath!
All that is not holy, All that is not true;
With His Father's glory, With His angel train;

To the throne of Godhead, To the Father's breast;
He is God the Savior, He is Christ the Lord,
Crown Him as your captain In tempation's hour;
For all wreaths of empire Meet upon His brow,

Filled it with the glory Of that perfect rest.
Ever to be worshiped, Trusted, and adored.
Let His will enfold you In its light and power.
And our hearts confess Him King of glory now.