

Join All the Glorious Names
By:Rev. Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
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Tune:Harrogate
Comp:Wilfred Sanderson, 1904

1)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 mean to set our Savior forth.

2)But O what gentle means,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use,
To teach His heavenly grace;
My soul, with joy and wonder see
What forms of love He bears for thee!

3)Arrayed in mortal flesh
The Covenant Angel stands,
And holds the promises
And pardons in His hands;
Commissioned from His Father's throne
To make His grace to mortals known.

4)Great Prophet of my God,
My lips shall bless Thy name:
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

5)Be Thou my Counselor,
My Pattern, and my Guide;
And through this desert land
Still keep me near Thy side:
O let my feet ne'er run astray,
Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way!

6)I love my Shepherd's voice;
His watchful eye shall keep
My wandering soul among
The thousands of His sheep:
He feeds His flock, He calls their names,
His bosom bears the tender lambs.

7)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.

8)O Thou almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy scepter and Thy sword,
Thy reign of grace, I sing;
Thine is the power: behold I sit
In willing bonds before Thy feet.

9)Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down:
My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown:
March on, nor fear to win the day,

Though death and hell obstruct the way.

**10)Should all the hosts of death,
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and malice on,
I shall be safe; for Christ displays
Superior power and guardian grace. Amen.**