

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Lyrics: Edward Perronet (1779)

Tune: Oliver Holden (1793)

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown Him Lord of all.

Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,

Ye ransomed from the Fall,

Hail Him who saves you by His grace,

And crown Him Lord of all.

Hail Him who saves you by His grace,

And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Let every kindred, every tribe

On this terrestrial ball,

To Him all majesty ascribe,

And crown Him Lord of all.

To Him all majesty ascribe,

And crown Him Lord of all.

4. O that with yonder sacred throng

We at His feet may fall!

We'll join the everlasting song,

And crown Him Lord of all.

We'll join the everlasting song,

And crown Him Lord of all.

Background - Edward Perronet left England to serve as a missionary in India. One day he met a man from a mountain tribe. He prayed over the man and, against the advice of his friends, decided to go to his village. When he arrived, the people ambushed him and surrounded him with spears. He knelt and calmly opened his violin case. He breathed a prayer and began to play. He looked up to see lowered spears. While in India, he wrote the lyrics of this hymn of exultation. The hymn is often called the "National Anthem of Christendom."

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Lyrics: Matthew Bridges (1852), Godfrey Thring (1874)

Tune: George Elvey (1863)

1. Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.

Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.

Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,

And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

2. Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed over the grave,

And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.

His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,

Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

3. Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,

Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.

No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,

But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, whose power a scepter sways

From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.

His reign shall know no end, and round His pierced feet

Fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

5. Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,

Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.

All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;

Thy grace shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

Background - Matthew Bridges, a Roman Catholic, wrote the original hymn which had six verses. Crowning Jesus with many crowns comes from Revelation 19:12 - "His eyes are like a flame of fire, and on his head are many diadems, and he has a name written that no one knows but himself." Godfrey Thring, a non-Catholic, was concerned about Protestants learning Catholic theology so he wrote six verses based on his theology. Rather than sing all twelve verses, people today sing a combination of both versions.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Lyrics: Thomas O. Chisholm (1923)

Tune: William M. Runyan (1923)

1. Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with thee;
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
As thou hast been thou forever will be.

Chorus

Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed thy hand hath provided;
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

2. Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Chorus

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Chorus

Background - Thomas Chisholm wrote the poem in 1923 about God's faithfulness over his lifetime. He references Lamentations 3:22-23 in the chorus. He sent the song to William Runyan in Kansas, who set the poem to music and it was published that year. was affiliated with both the Moody Bible Institute and Hope Publishing Company. William Houghton of the Moody Bible Institute and Billy Graham played this song frequently in their ministries.

Because of God's faithfulness to Harvest, this hymn has become our unofficial school song!

Higher

Lyrics and Music: Jonathan Lowry, Chad Mattson, Seth Mosley (2016)

1. I gotta try to do right when life's doing me wrong,
Gotta shake the dust off my feet and keep marchin' on.
When trouble weighs me down, brings me to my knees.
Lord, my needs are many, but that's a pretty,
Yeah, a pretty good place to be.

Don't blame it on the preacher 'cuz the preacher done told,
"The devil's got a target on my heart and my soul."
But let me tell you, brother, what the devil don't know:
The lower I go, the more I'm gonna lift you.

Chorus

Higher, higher, higher, I'm gonna lift you higher, higher, higher.
God Almighty, you are worthy, higher, higher, higher.

2. I may never get money, I may never have fame.
But if I'm ever in the spotlight, I'll point it back your way
'Cuz standing at the top was never ever my goal.
But if you put me on a mountain then I'll tell the whole world,
Singing hallelujah 'til I hit the dirt, oh.

Chorus

Hallelujah, He is worthy.
Hallelujah, He is good.

3. Leave me in rags and ruins and I'll praise You through it.
Clothe me in glory and riches, I'll praise You just the same.
All that I have, all I've been given, all of my life's ambition
Is to worship, is to honor, is to bring You praise.

Chorus

The Christian band Unspoken wrote "Higher" as an unconventional praise song to express joyful gratitude during the ups and downs of life. Its striking horn riff harkens back to popular music in the 1970s.

I'll Fly Away

Lyrics and Tune: Albert E. Brumley (1929)

1. Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away.
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.

Chorus

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away.
When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

2. When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away.
Like a bird thrown driven by the storm, I'll fly away.

Chorus

3. Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away.
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away.

Chorus

Background - Alfred Brumley was picking cotton on his father's farm in Rock Island, Oklahoma and an idea for this came to him. He was humming an old ballad while he worked. The words of the secular ballad morphed from "If I had the wings of an angel, over these prison walls I would fly" into a gospel song. Since the 1950s, this hymn has increased in popularity with recordings by many different artists using many different musical styles.

I Need Thee Every Hour

Lyrics: Annie Hawks (1872)

Tune: Robert Lowry 1872

1. I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.

Chorus

I need Thee, O I need Thee; every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

2. I need Thee every hour, stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.

Chorus

3. I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide, or life is in vain.

Chorus

4. I need Thee every hour; teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises in me fulfill.

Chorus

5. I need Thee every hour, most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessèd Son.

Chorus

Background - Annie Sherwood Hawks, an American poet and gospel hymnist, wrote some hymns with her pastor, Robert Lowry. She explained, "For myself, the hymn was prophetic rather than expressive of my own experiences, for it was wafted out to the world on the wings of love and joy, instead of under the stress of personal sorrow." Robert added, "'I believe it was the expression of her own experience. It came to me in the form of five simple stanzas, to which I added the chorus to make it more serviceable. It inspired me at its first reading.'"

In the Sweet By and By

Lyrics: Sanford Bennett (1868)

Tune: Joseph Webster (1868)

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Chorus

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

Chorus

3. To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

Chorus

Background - Like many musicians, Joseph Webster had down days. One day he came to the lyric writer's office and acted depressed. When asked what was wrong, Webster said, "It will be alright by and by." An idea came to Sanford Bennett like a flash of sunlight and he exclaimed, "The Sweet By and By! Why would not that make a good hymn?" Immediately, Bennet penned the lyrics and handed them to Webster who took his violin and began to play. Before the hour was up, the two were singing a new song.