

# AMNS 148 At the name of Jesus

Caroline M. Noel  
(1817-1877)

Melody: Evelyns

W. H. Monk  
(1823-1889)

1. At the name of Je - sus ev - 'ry knee shall bow,  
2. At his voice cre - a - tion sprang at once to sight,  
3. Hum-bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a name  
4. Bore it up tri - um - phant with its hu - man light,

ev - 'ry tongue con - fess\_\_ him King of glo - ry now:  
all the an - gel fa\_\_ - ces, all the hosts of light,  
from the lips of sin\_\_ - ners un - to whom he came,  
through all ranks of crea\_\_ - tures, to the cen - tal height,

'tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord,  
thrones and do - mi - na - tions, stars up - on their way,  
faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,  
to the throne of God - head, to the Fa - ther's breast;

who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.  
all the heav'n - ly or - ders, in their great ar - ray.  
brought it back vic - to - rious, when from death he passed:  
filled it with the glo - ry of that per - fect rest.

AMNS 148 (E flat) continued

5. Name him, bro - thers, name him, with love strong as death,  
 6. In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due  
 7. Bro - thers, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain,

but with awe and won - der and with ba - ted breath:  
 all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true:  
 with his Fa - ther's glo - ry, with his an - gel train;

he is God the Sa - viour, he is Christ the Lord,  
 crown him as your Cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour;  
 for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,

ev - er to be wor - shipped, trus - ted, and a - dored.  
 let his will en - fold you in its light and pow'r.  
 and our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.