

RESPONSE.

A X MILES' LANE.

C. M. P.

And crown him—crown him—crown him—crown him—Lord of all.

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1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
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.

3 Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,

Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him—Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him—Lord of all.

5 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him—Lord of all.

CORONATION. X

C. M.