

# Join All the Glorious Names

Isaac Watts

John Darwall



1. Join all the glo-rious names Of wis - dom, love, and pow'r, That  
2. Great Proph-et of my God! My tongue would bless Thy name: By  
3. Je - sus, my great High Priest, Of - fered His blood and died; My  
4. My dear Al-might - y Lord, My Con - quer - or and King, Thy  
5. Should all the hosts of death, And pow'rs of hell un - known, Put  
6. Now let my soul a - rise, And tread the tempt-er down; My



mor-tals ev - er knew, That an - gels ev - er bore; All are too  
Thee the joy - ful news Of free sal - va - tion came— The joy - ful  
guilt - y con-science seeks No sac - ri - fice be - side; His might - y  
scep-tre and Thy sword, Thy reign-ing grace I sing: Thine is the  
all their dread - ful forms Of rage and mis-chief on, I shall be  
Cap-tain leads me forth To con-quest and a crown: A fee - ble



mean to speak His worth, Too mean to set my Sav-iour forth.  
news of sins for - giv'n Of hell sub-dued and peace with heav'n.  
blood did once a - tone And now it pleads be - fore the throne.  
pow'r; be - hold I sit, In will - ing bonds, be - neath Thy feet.  
safe; for Christ dis - plays Su - pe - rior pow'r, and guard-ian grace.  
saint shall win the day, Though death and hell ob - struct the way.

