

# 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 Prophet 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 conscience 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 mischief on, I shall be  
 Cap-tain leads me forth To conquest 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.