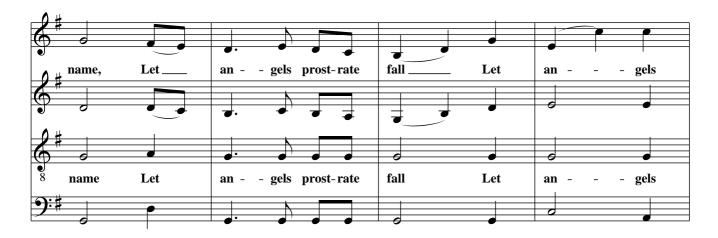
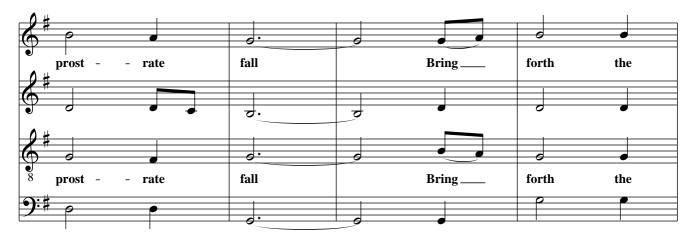
## Diadem

Arr. Ian Russell, http://www.sgpublishing.co.uk/gm/vc/vcabout.html









All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall. Bring forth the royal diadem And crown him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye saints redeemed of Adam's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Ye ransomed from the fall; Hail Him who saved you by His grace, And crown him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all! Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, The wormwood and the gall; Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

Oh that with yonder sacred throng We at his feet may fall, We at his feet may fall; Join in the everlasting song, And crown him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

And crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all.