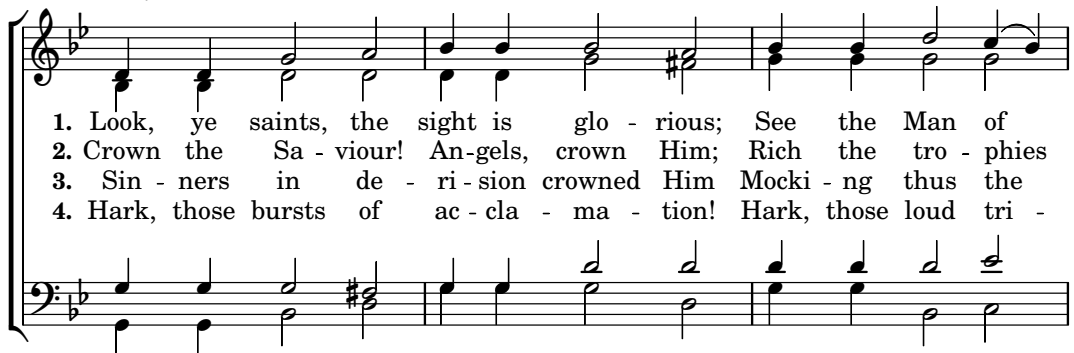


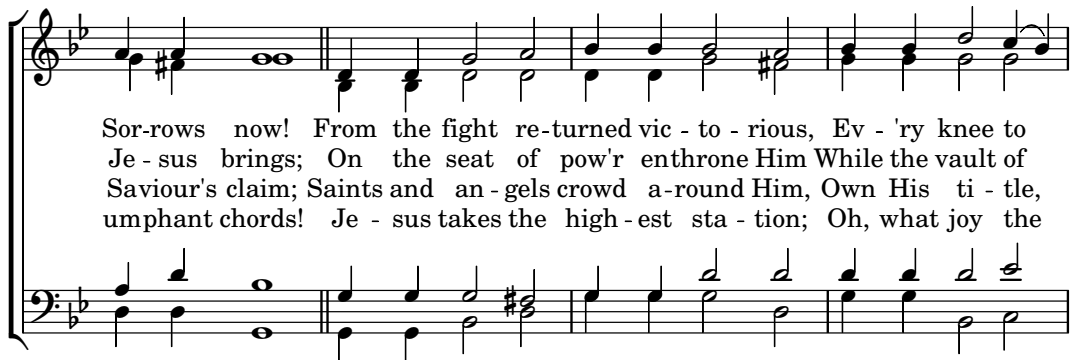
LOOK, YE SAINTS, THE SIGHT IS GLORIOUS

Music: BRYN CALFARIA, 87.87.47.; W. Owen; harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

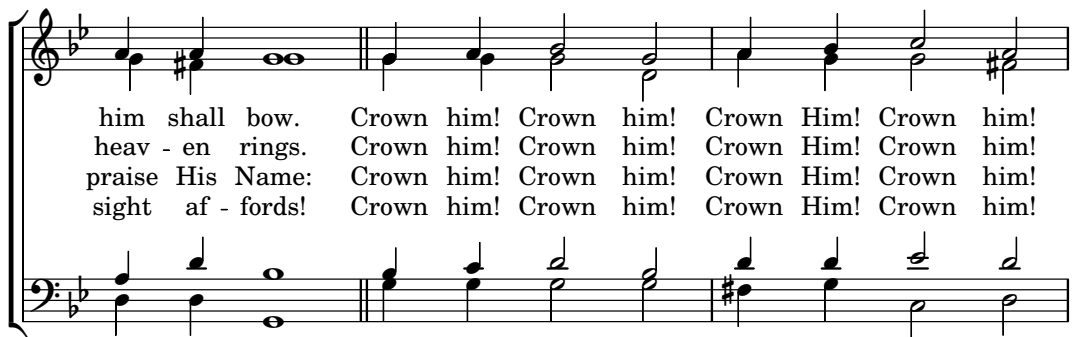
Text: T. Kelly, 1809



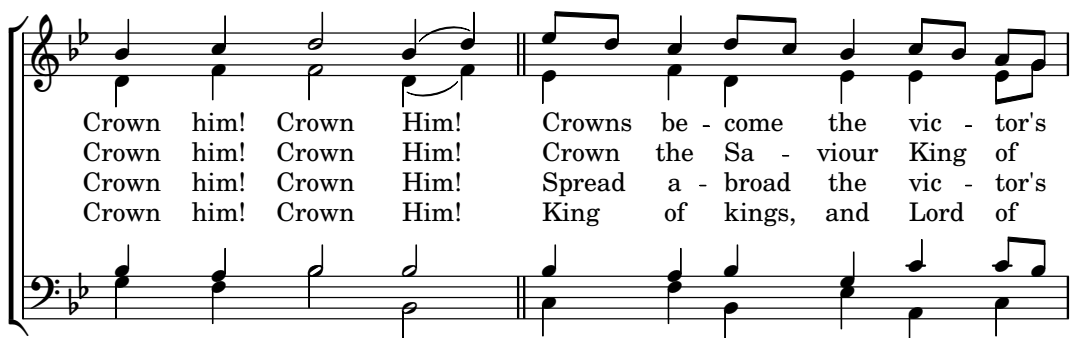
1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious; See the Man of
2. Crown the Sa - viour! An - gels, crown Him; Rich the tro - phies
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him Mocki - ng thus the
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri -



Sor - rows now! From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to
Je - sus brings; On the seat of pow'r enthrone Him While the vault of
Saviour's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him, Own His ti - tle,
umphant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; Oh, what joy the



him shall bow. Crown him! Crown him! Crown Him! Crown him!
heav - en rings. Crown him! Crown him! Crown Him! Crown him!
praise His Name: Crown him! Crown him! Crown Him! Crown him!
sight af - fords! Crown him! Crown him! Crown Him! Crown him!



Crown him! Crown Him! Crowns be - come the vic - tor's
Crown him! Crown Him! Crown the Sa - viour King of
Crown him! Crown Him! Spread a - broad the vic - tor's
Crown him! Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of

brow, Crowns be - come the vic - tor's brow.
kings, Crown the Sa - viour King of kings.
fame, Spread a - broad the vic - tor's fame.
lords! King of kings, and Lord of lords!