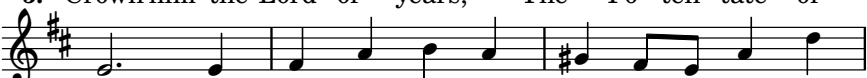
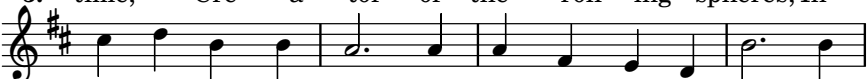




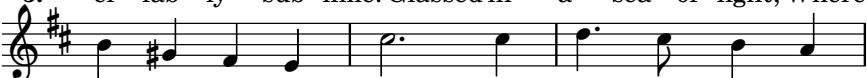
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his
2. Crown him the Vir - gin's Son, The God in - car - nate
3. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre
5. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of



1. throne; Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All
2. born, Whose arm those crim-son tro - phies won Which
3. side, Rich wounds yet vi - si - ble a - bove In
4. sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab -
5. time, Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In -



1. mu - sic but its own: A - wake, my soul, and sing Of
2. now his brow a - dorn: Fruit of the mys - tic Rose, As
3. beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No an - gel in the sky Can
4. sorbed in prayer and praise: His reign shall know no end, And
5. ef - fab - ly sub - lime. Glassed in a sea of light, Where



1. him who died for thee, And hail him as thy
2. of that Rose the Stem; The Root whence mer - cy
3. ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward bends his
4. round his pierc - ed feet Fair flow'rs of Pa - ra -
5. ev - er - last - ing waves Re - flect his throne - the



1. match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
2. ev - er flows, The Babe of Beth - le - hem.
3. burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
4. dis - ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
5. In - fi - nite! Who lives - and loves - and saves.