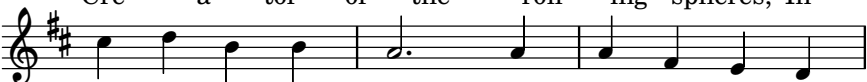


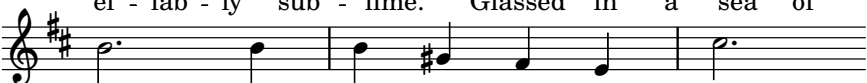
1. Crown him with man-y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
2. Crown him the Virgin's Son, The God in - car - nate born,
3. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways
5. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of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



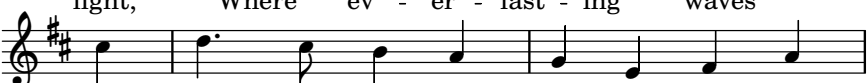
Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All
 Whose arm those crim - son tro - phies won Which
 Rich wounds yet vi - si - ble a - bove In
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab -
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In -



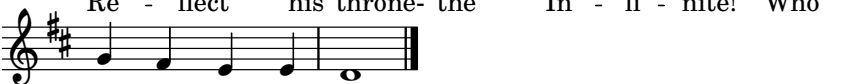
mu - sic but its own: A - wake, my soul, and
 now his brow a - dorn: Fruit of the mys - tic
 beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No an - gel in the
 sorbed in prayer and praise: His reign shall know no
 ef - fab - ly sub - lime. Glassed in a sea of



sing Of him who died for thee,
 Rose, As of that Rose the Stem;
 sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 end, And round his pierc - ed feet
 light, Where ev - er - last - ing waves



And hail him as thy match-less King through
 The Root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, The
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At
 Fair flow'rs of Pa - ra - dise ex - tend Their
 Re - flect his throne - the In - fi - nite! Who



all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Babe of Beth - le - hem.
 mys - ter - ies so bright.
 fragrance ev - er sweet.
 lives- and loves- and saves.