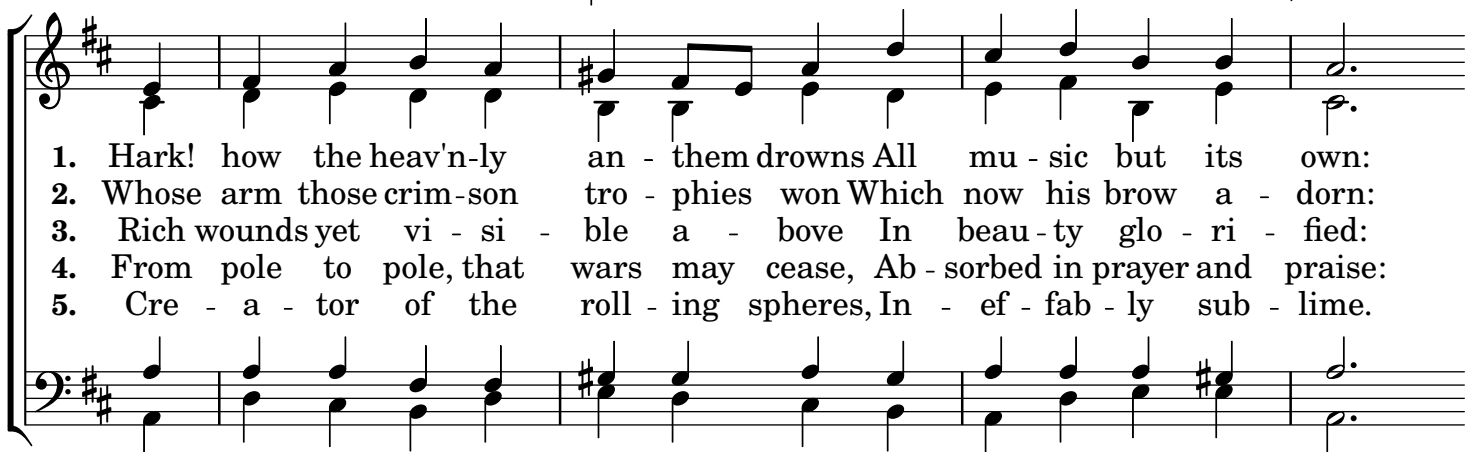
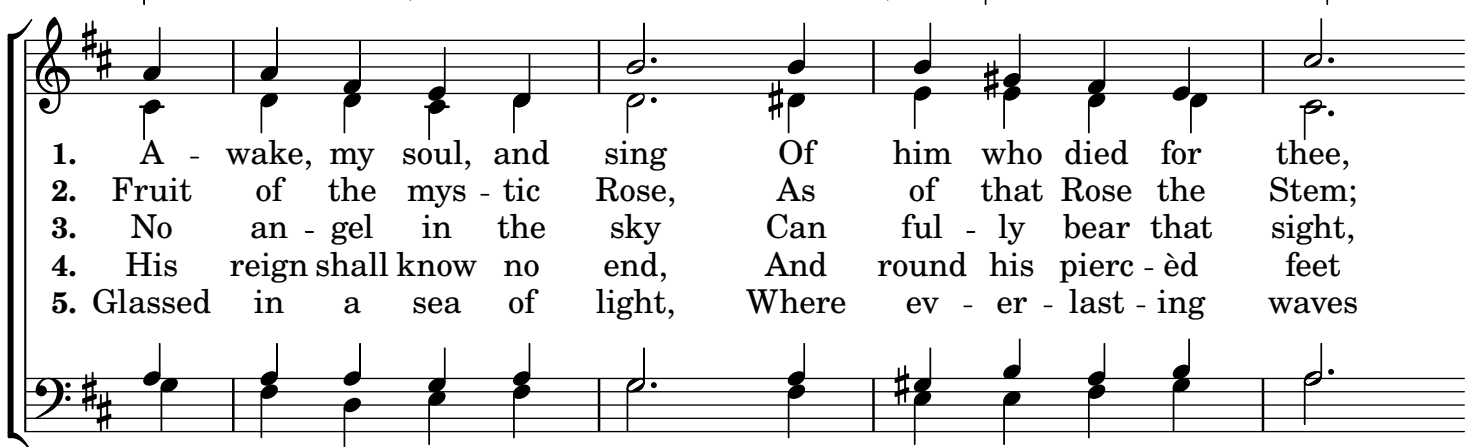


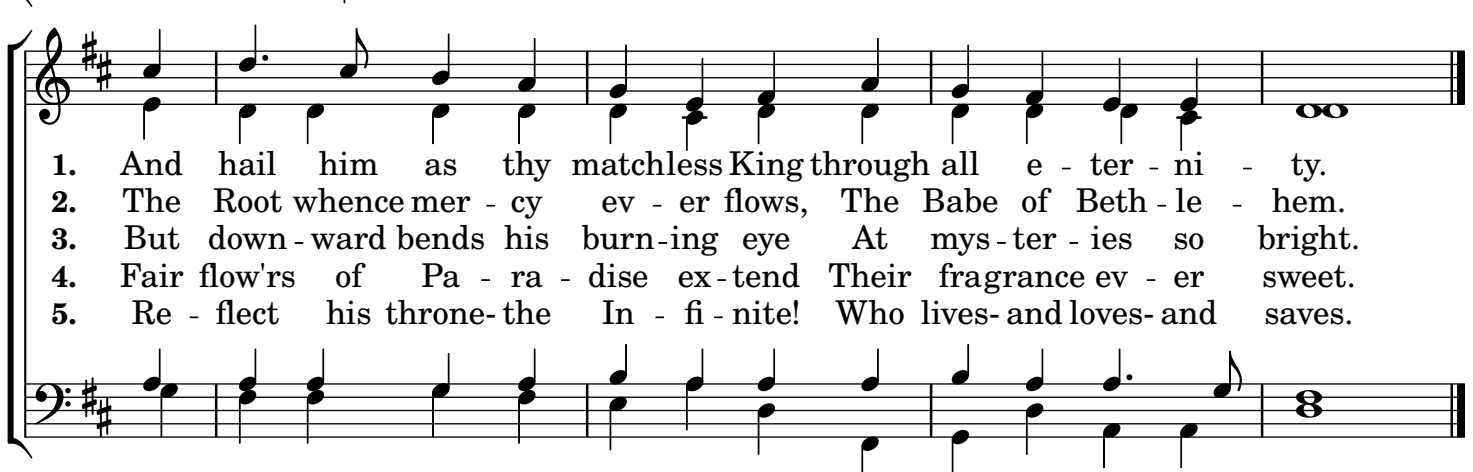
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;  
 2. Crown him the Vir - gin's Son, The God in - car - nate born,  
 3. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,  
 4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways  
 5. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po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



1. Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:  
 2. Whose arm those crim-son tro - phies won Which now his brow a - dorn:  
 3. Rich wounds yet vi - si - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:  
 4. From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:  
 5. Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fab - ly sub - lime.



1. A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,  
 2. Fruit of the mys - tic Rose, As of that Rose the Stem;  
 3. No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,  
 4. His reign shall know no end, And round his pierc - ed feet  
 5. Glassed in a sea of light, Where ev - er - last - ing waves



1. And hail him as thy matchless King through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 2. The Root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, The Babe of Beth - le - hem.  
 3. But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 4. Fair flow'rs of Pa - ra - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.  
 5. Re - flect his throne - the In - fi - nite! Who lives - and loves - and saves.