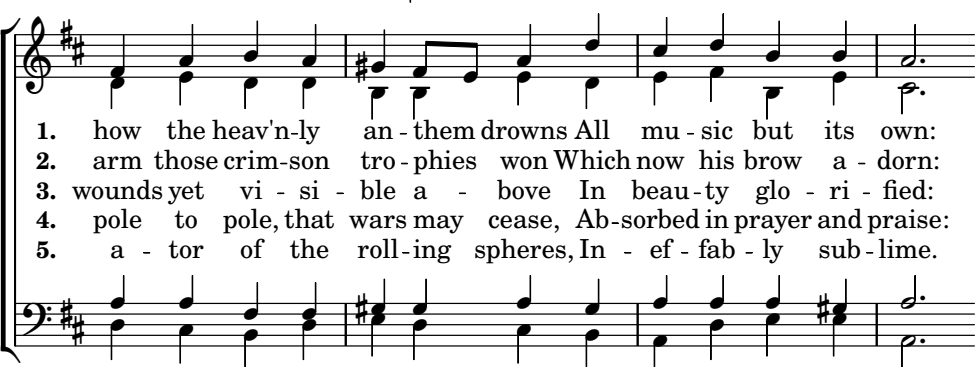
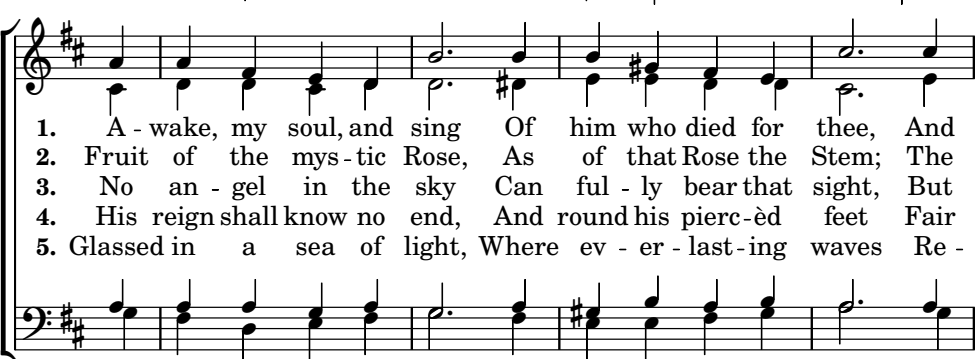


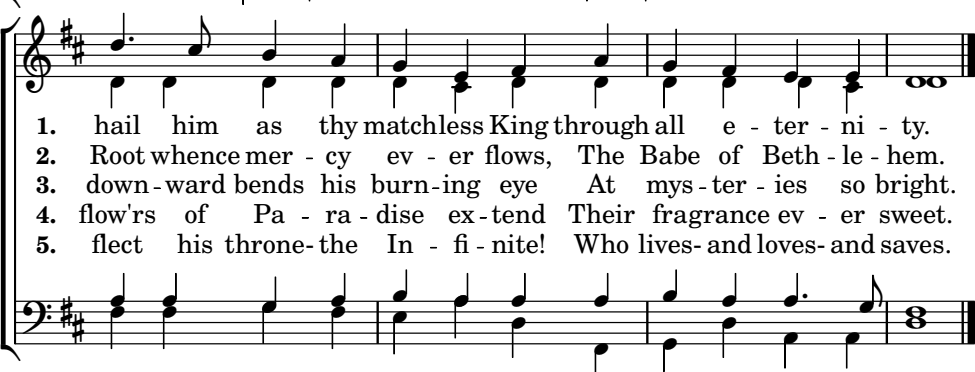
1. Crown him with man-y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne; Hark!
2. Crown him the Virgin's Son, The God in - car - nate born, Whose
3. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side, Rich
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways From
5. Crown him the Lord of years, The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



1. how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
2. arm those crim-son tro - phies won Which now his brow a - dorn:
3. wounds yet vi - si - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
4. pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
5. 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, And
2. Fruit of the mys - tic Rose, As of that Rose the Stem; The
3. No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
4. His reign shall know no end, And round his pierc - ed feet Fair
5. Glassed in a sea of light, Where ev - er - last - ing waves Re -



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