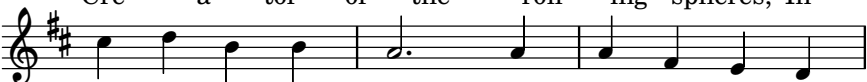


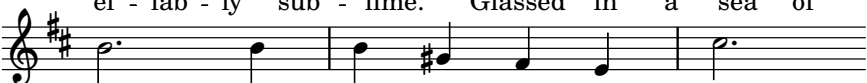
1. Crown him with man-y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
2. Crown him the Virgin's Son, The God in - car - nate born,
3. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways
5. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of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



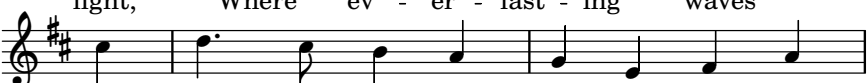
Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All  
 Whose arm those crim - son tro - phies won Which  
 Rich wounds yet vi - si - ble a - bove In  
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab -  
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In -



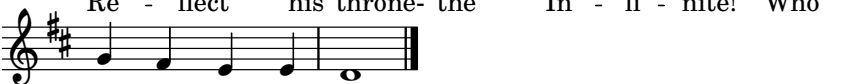
mu - sic but its own: A - wake, my soul, and  
 now his brow a - dorn: Fruit of the mys - tic  
 beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No an - gel in the  
 sorbed in prayer and praise: His reign shall know no  
 ef - fab - ly sub - lime. Glassed in a sea of



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.