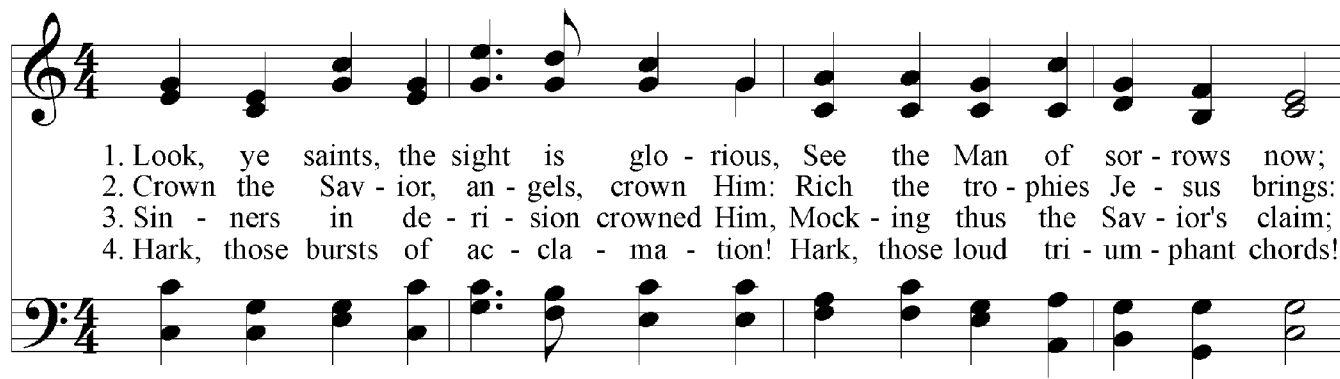
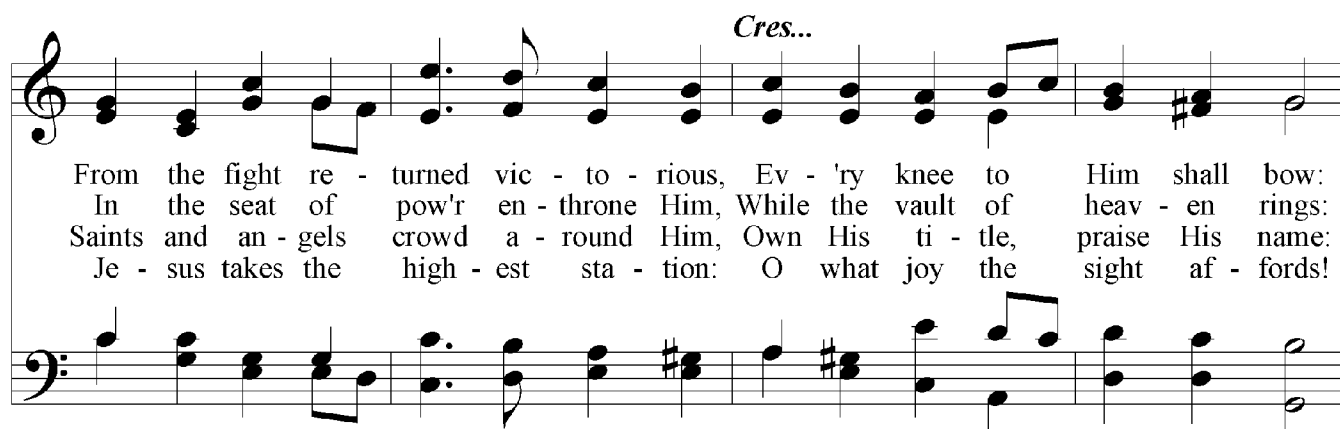


Look, Ye Saints, The Sight Is Glorious

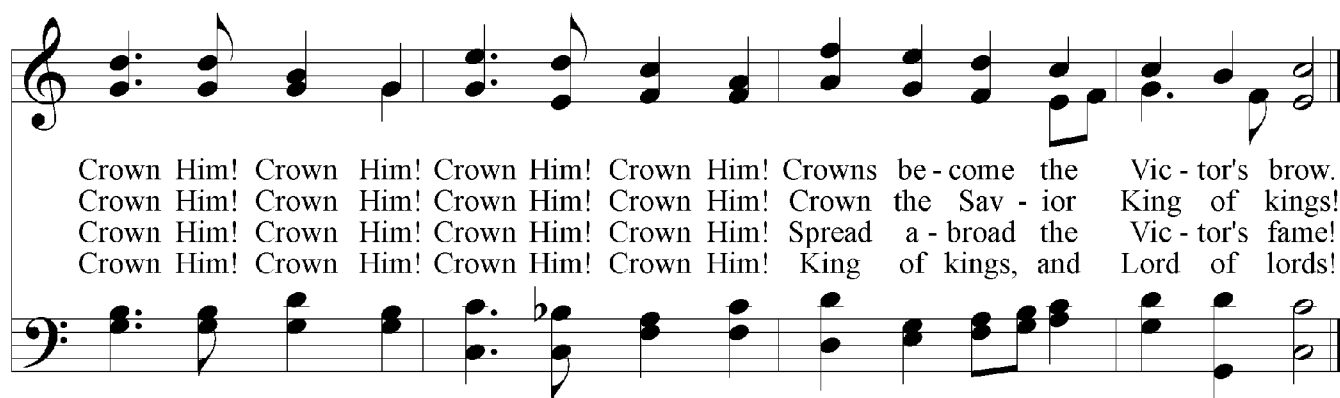


1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious, See the Man of sor - rows now;
2. Crown the Sav - ior, an - gels, crown Him: Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings;
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the Sav - ior's claim;
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri - um - phant chords!



Cres...

From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow:
In the seat of pow'r en - throne Him, While the vault of heav - en rings:
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name:
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion: O what joy the sight af - fords!



Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings!
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame!
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords!