

Crown Him with Many Crowns

On his head are many crowns. Rev. 19:12

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side;
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time;

hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:

a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 his reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet
 all hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me:

and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing

Why do you stand here looking into the sky? This same Jesus ... will come back in the same way you have seen him go into heaven. Acts 1:11

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1. A hymn of glo - ry let us sing; new songs thro'-out the world shall
 2. The ho - ly ap - os - tol - ic band up - on the Mount of Ol - ives
 3. To whom the an - gels, draw - ing nigh: "Why stand and gaze up - on the
 4. "A - gain shall ye be - hold him so as ye to - day have seen him

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ring: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, by a road be - fore un -
 stand; Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! and with his fol - low - ers they
 sky?" Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! "This is the Sav - ior," thus they
 go, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! in glo - rious pomp as - cend - ing

trod, as - cend - eth to the throne of God.
 see Je - sus' re - splen - dent maj - es - ty. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 say, "this is his no - ble tri - umph day." Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 high, up to the por - tals of the sky."

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lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

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Come, let us sing for joy to the LORD. Ps. 95:1

1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

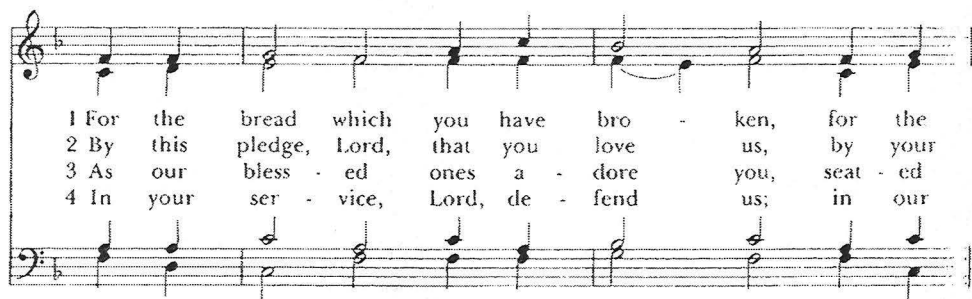
loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

let all, with heart and voice, be - fore his throne re - jice;
 he is our Guide and Friend; to us he'll con - de - scend;
 on heav - en's bliss - ful shore, his good - ness we'll a - dore,

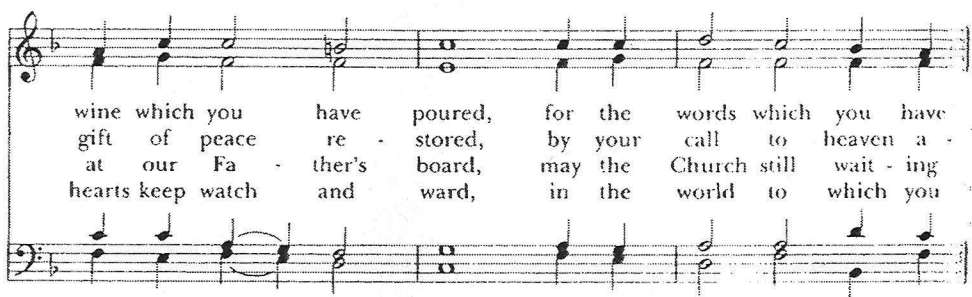
praise is his gra - cious choice. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 his love shall nev - er end. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

For the Bread which you Have Broken

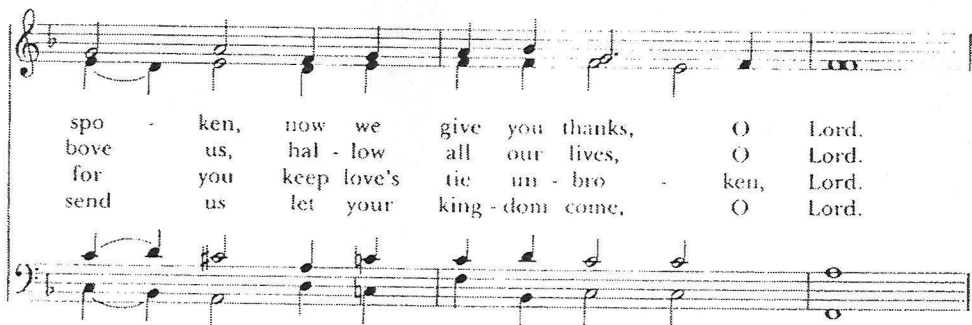
(Tune: *Omni die*)



1 For the bread which you have broken, for the
2 By this pledge, Lord, that you love us, by your
3 As our blessed ones adore you, seated
4 In your service, Lord, defend us; in our



wine which you have poured, for the words which you have
gift of peace restored, by your call to heaven a
at our Father's board, may the Church still wait - ing
hearts keep watch and ward, in the world to which you



spo - ken, now we give you thanks, O Lord.
bove us, hal - low all our lives, O Lord.
for you keep love's tie un - bro - ken, Lord.
send us let your king - dom come, O Lord.

Words: Louis F. Benson (1855-1930), alt.
Music: *Omni die*, melody from *Gross Catholisch Gesangbuch*, 1631;
harm. William Smith Rockstro (1823-1895)

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

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Lift up your heads, O you gates; be lifted up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Ps. 24:7

1. Hail the day that sees him rise Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. There for him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. See, he lifts his hands a - bove! Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Lord, be - yond our mor - tal sight, Al - le - lu - ia!

to his throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
 lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Al - le - lu - ia!
 See, he shows the prints of love! Al - le - lu - ia!
 raise our hearts to reach thy height; Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
 he hath con - quered death and sin, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Hark! his gra - cious lips be - stow Al - le - lu - ia!
 there thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!

Unison

en - ters now the high - est heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
 take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!
 bless - ings on his church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!
 find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee! Al - le - lu - ia!