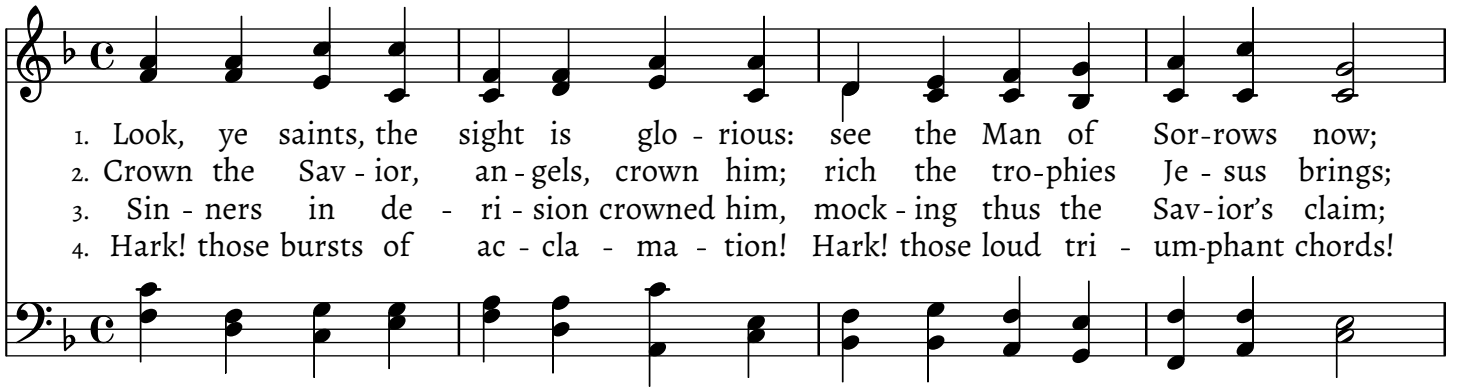
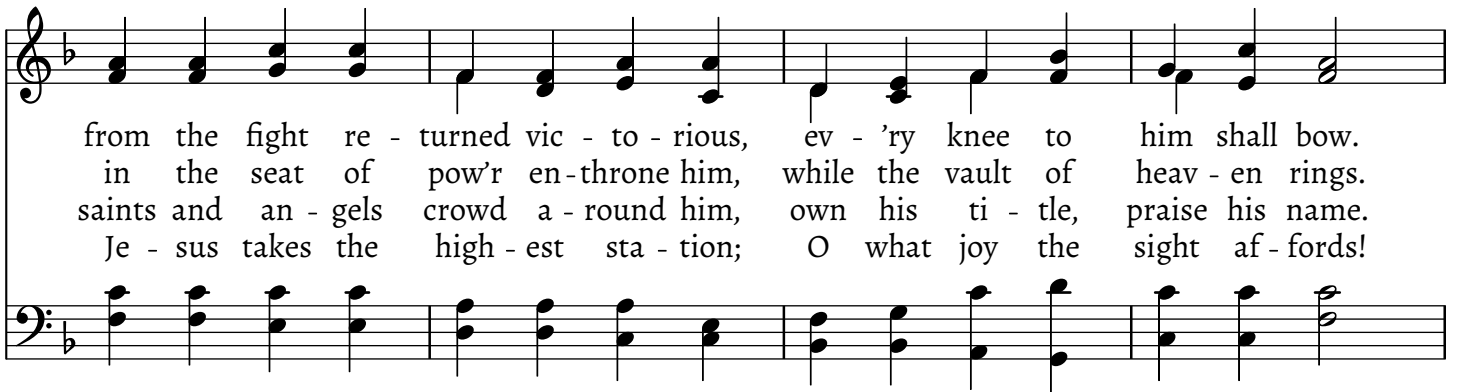


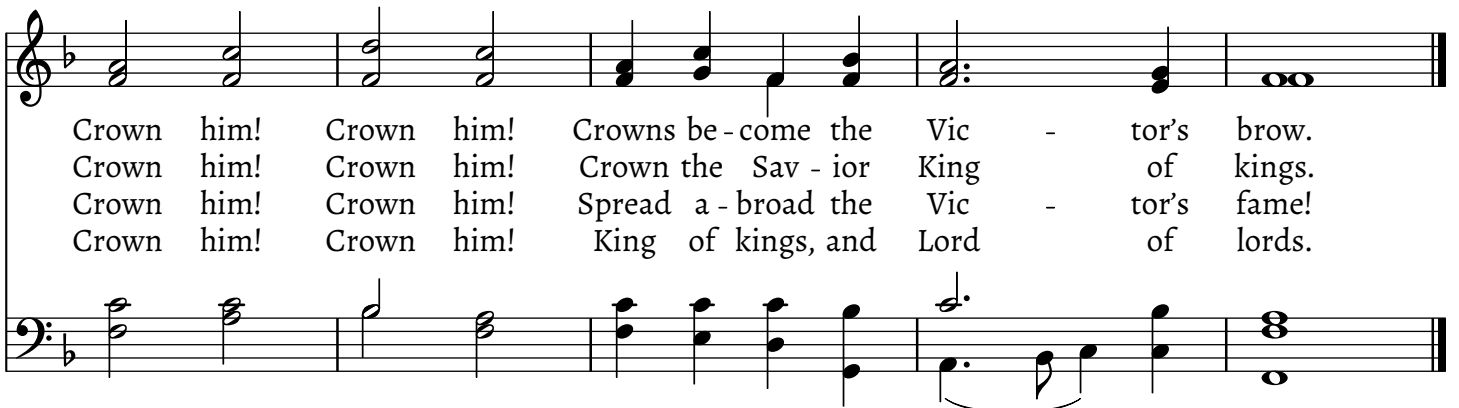
Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious



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!



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