

## HYMN 494

Crown him with many crowns,  
the Lamb upon his throne;  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
all music but its own;  
awake, my soul, and sing of him  
who died for thee,  
and hail him as thy matchless King  
through all eternity.

Crown him the Son of God  
before the worlds began,  
and ye, who tread where he hath trod,  
crown him the Son of man;  
who every grief hath known  
that wrings the human breast,  
and takes and bears them for his own,  
that all in him may rest.

Crown him the Lord of life,  
who triumphed over the grave,  
and rose victorious in the strife  
for those he came to save;  
his glories now we sing,  
who died, and rose on high,  
who died, eternal life to bring,  
and lives that death may die.

Crown him of lords the Lord,  
who over all doth reign,  
who once on earth, the incarnate Word,  
for ransomed sinners slain,  
now lives in realms of light,  
where saints with angels sing  
their songs before him day and night,  
their God, Redeemer, King.

Crown him the Lord of heaven,  
enthroned in worlds above;  
crown him the King, to whom is given,  
the wondrous name of Love.  
Crown him with many crowns,  
as thrones before him fall,  
crown him, ye kings, with many crowns,  
for he is King of all.

## HYMN 382

King of glory, King of peace, I will love thee;  
and that love may never cease, I will move thee.  
Thou hast granted my request, thou hast heard me;  
thou didst note my working breast, thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing thee;  
and the cream of all my heart, I will bring thee.  
Though my sins against me cried, thou didst clear me;  
and alone, when they replied, thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;  
in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.  
Small it is, in this poor sort to enroll thee;  
e'en eternity's too short to extol thee.

## HYMN 401

The God of Abraham praise,  
who reigns enthroned above;  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
and God of love;  
the Lord, the great I AM,  
by earth and heaven confessed:  
we bow and bless the sacred Name  
for ever blest.

He by himself hath sworn:  
we on his oath depend;  
we shall, on eagles-wings upborne,  
to heaven ascend:  
we shall behold his face,  
we shall his power adore,  
and sing the wonders of his grace  
for evermore.

There dwells the Lord, our King,  
the Lord, our Righteousness,  
triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
the Prince of Peace;  
on Zion's sacred height  
his kingdom he maintains,  
and, glorious with his saints in light,  
for ever reigns.

The God who reigns on high  
the great archangels sing,  
and "Holy, holy, holy," cry,  
"Almighty King!  
Who was, and is, the same,  
and evermore shall be:  
eternal Father, great I AM,  
we worship thee."

The whole triumphant host  
give thanks to God on high;  
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost"  
they ever cry;  
hail, Abraham's Lord divine!  
With heaven our songs we raise;  
all might and majesty are thine,  
and endless praise.