

Crown Him with Many Crowns #264

Verse 1

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon
His throne.

Hark! How the heav'nly 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.

Verse 2

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed
o'er the grave,

Who rose victorious to the strife for those he
came to save.

His glories now we sing who died and reigns on
high;

He died eternal life to bring, and lives that
death may die.

Verse 3

Crown him the Lord of love, behold his hands
and side ----

Rich wounds yet visible above in beauty
glorified.

No angels in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bend their wond'ring eyes at
mysteries so bright.

Verse 4

Crown him the Lord of peace, his Kingdom is
at hand;

From pole to pole let warfare cease and Christ
rule ev'ry land!

A city stands on high, his glories it displays,
And there the nations "Holy" cry in joyful
hymns of praise.

Verse 5

Crown him the Lord of years, the potentate of
time,

Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably
sublime.

All hail, Redeemer, hail, for thou hast died for
me;

Thy praise and glory shall not fail through all
eternity.

He Is Exalted #298

He is exalted, the King is exalted on high;
I will praise him.

He is exalted, forever exalted,
And I will praise his name!

He is the Lord, forever his truth shall reign;
Heaven and earth rejoice in his holy name.

He is exalted, the King is exalted on high!

When We Walk with the Lord #376

Verse 1

When we walk with the Lord in the light of his
Word,
What a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will, Christ abides with
us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

Refrain

Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Verse 2

Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,
But his smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt nor a fear, not a sigh nor a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Refrain

Verse 3

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
But our toil Christ does richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss, not a frown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.

Refrain

Verse 4

But we never can prove the delights of his love
Until all on the altar we lay,
For the favor he shows and the joy he bestows
Are for those who will trust and obey.

Refrain

Verse 5

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at his feet,
Or we'll walk by his side in the way;
What he says we will do, where he sends we
will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.

Refrain