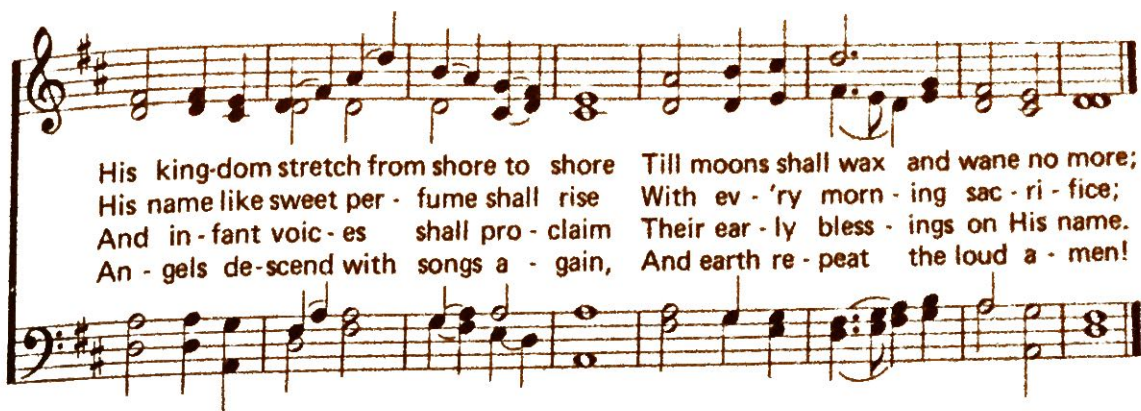


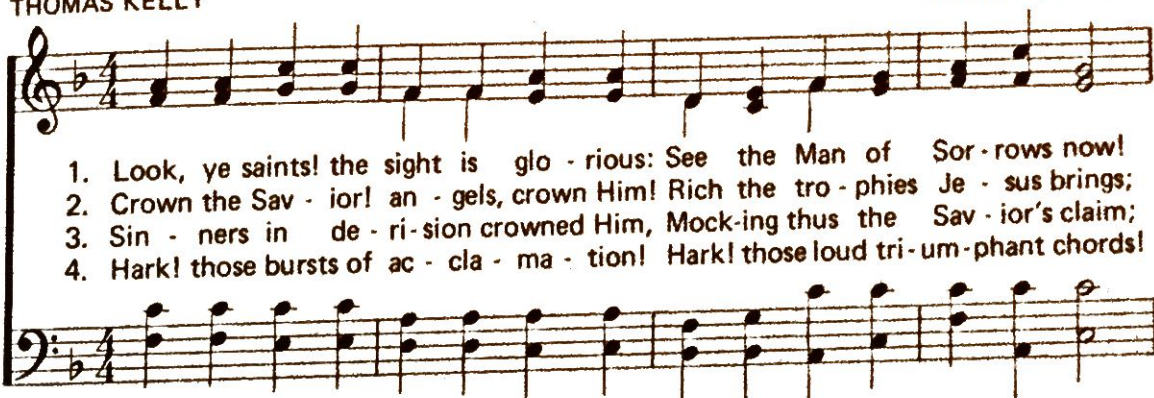


His king-dom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more;
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud a - men!

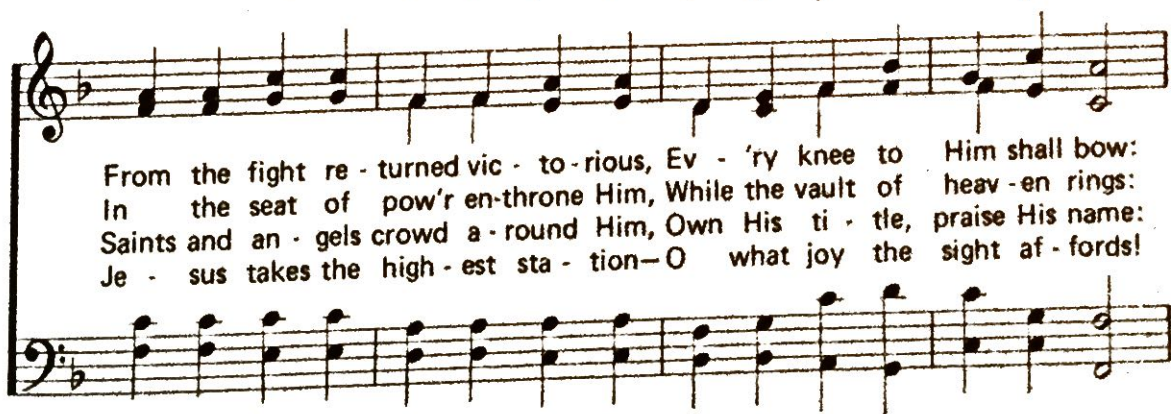
Look, Ye Saints! the Sight Is Glorious — 247

THOMAS KELLY

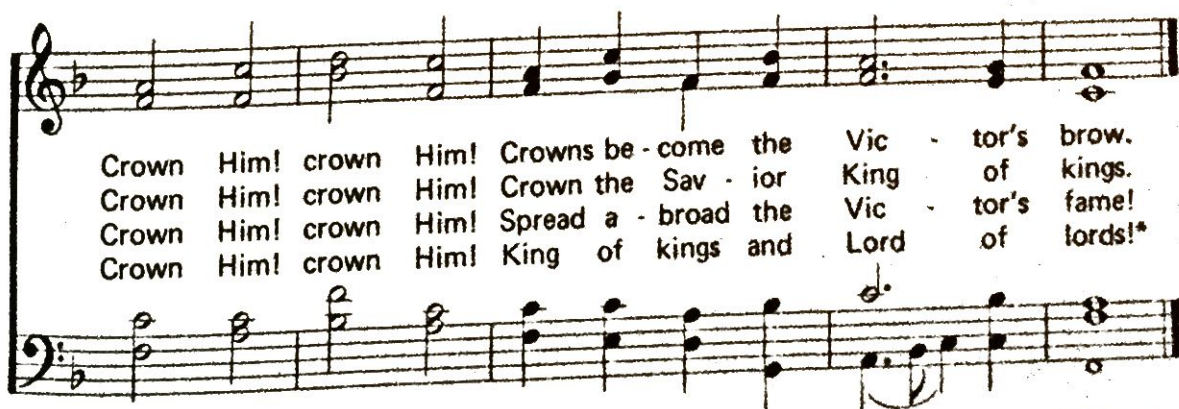
WILLIAM H. MONK



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!*

Tune: CORONAE

CHRIST: HIS ASCENSION AND REIGN