

CORONÆ (First Tune).

8.7.8.7.4.7.

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1871.

1 Look, ye saints; the sight is glo-rious; See the "Maa of sor-rows" now;

From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - ry knee to Him shall bow;

Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow. A - men.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him;
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
 On the seat of power enthrone Him,
 While the vault of heaven rings;
 Crown Him! Crown Him!
 Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
 Mocking thus Messiah's claim;
 Saints and angels crowd around Him,
 Own His title, praise His Name:
 Crown Him! Crown Him!
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
 Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
 Jesus takes the highest station;
 O what joy the sight affords!
 Crown Him! Crown Him!
 King of kings, and Lord of lords.

THOMAS KELLY, 1809.