

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.

Now Thank We

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices

Who from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today

O may this bounteous God,
Through all our life be near us
With ever joyful hearts,
And blessed peace to cheer us

And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next

All praise and thanks to God,
The Father now be given
The Son and him who reigns,
With them in highest heaven

Eternal, Triune God,
Whom heaven and earth adore
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;
His the scepter, His the throne.
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood:
"Jesus out of every nation
Has redeemed us by His blood."

Alleluia! Not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now.
Alleluia! He is near us;
Faith believes, nor questions how.
Tho' the cloud from sight received Him
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

Alleluia! Bread of heaven,
Here on earth our food, our stay.
Alleluia! Here the sinful
Flee to You from day to day.
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, hear our plea
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own:
Alleluia! born of Mary,
Earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest:
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the eucharistic feast.

Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the scepter his the throne;
Alleluia! his the triumph,
His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of holy Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by his blood.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

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 o'er 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.

