

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges, 1852, & Godfrey Thring, 1874

George Job Elvey, 1868

♩-115



1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne. Hark!
2. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave, And
3. Crown Him the Lord of love, be - hold His hands and side, Those
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n, en - throned in worlds a - bove, Crown



How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own. A -
rose vic - tor - ious in the strife for those He came to save. His
wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glor - i - fied. No
Him the King to whom is giv'n the won - drous name of Love. Crown



- wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy
glor - ies now we sing, who died, and rose on high, Who died e - ter - nal
an - gel in the sky can full - y bear that sight, But down - ward bends his
Him with ma - ny crowns, as thrones be - fore Him fall; Crown Him, ye kings, with



match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
life to bring, and lives that death may die.
burn - ing eye at mys - teri - es so bright.
ma - ny crowns, for He is King of all.



To God Be the Glory

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 115$



1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He has done; So loved He the world that He
2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - ery be - liev - er the
3. Great things He has taught us, great things He has done, And great our re - joic - ing through



gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a - tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the
prom - ise of God; The vi - lest of - fend - er who tru - ly be - lieves, That mo - ment from
Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and great - er will be Our won - der, our



life gate that all may go in.
Je - sus a par - don re - ceives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His
trans - port, when Je - sus we see.



voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther, through



Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He has done.



We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

Henry Ernest Nichol, 1896

Henry Ernest Nichol

♩=105



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reigns up a -
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has



right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A sto - ry of peace and light, A
- Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And sha - tier the spear and sword, And
bove Has sent us His Son to save us, And show us that God is love, And
trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might come to the truth of God, Might



Refrain

sto - ry of peace and light,
shat - ter the spear and sword. For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day
show us that God is love. come to the truth of God.



bright; And Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light.

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When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

James Milton Black, 1889

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$\text{♩} = 105$



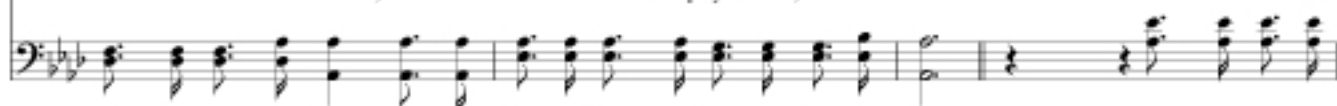
1. When the trump - et of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloud - less morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us



morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair, When the saved of earth shall ga - ther o - ver
glor - y of His res - ur - rect - ion share; When His chos - en ones shall ga - ther to their
talk of all His wond - rous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver, and our



on the o - ther shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is
home be - yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is
work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der,
called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD

1 And can it be that I should gain an in - terest
 2 'Tis mys-tery all: the Im-mor - tal dies! Who can ex -
 3 He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove— so free, so
 4 Long my im-pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in
 5 No con-dem-na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

6

in the Sav-iour's blood? Died he for me, who caused his
 plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first-born ser - aph
 in - fi - nite his grace— emp-tied him-self of all but
 sin and na-ture's night; thine eye dif-fused a quickening
 all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing

12

pain? For me, who him to death pur-sued? A - maz - ing
 tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy
 love, and bled for Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy
 ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell
 Head, and clothed in righ-teous-ness di - vine, bold I ap-

18

love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
 all! Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -
 all, im - mense and free; for, O my God, it
 off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and
 proach the e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through

23

die for me? A - maz - ing love! How can it
 quire no more. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a -
 found out me! 'Tis mer - cy all, im - mense and
 fol - lowed thee. My chains fell off, my heart was
 Christ, my own. Bold I ap - proach the e - ter - nal

28

be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 dore, let an - gel minds in - quire no more.
 free; for, O my God, it found out me!
 free, I rose, went forth, and fol - lowed thee.
 throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.