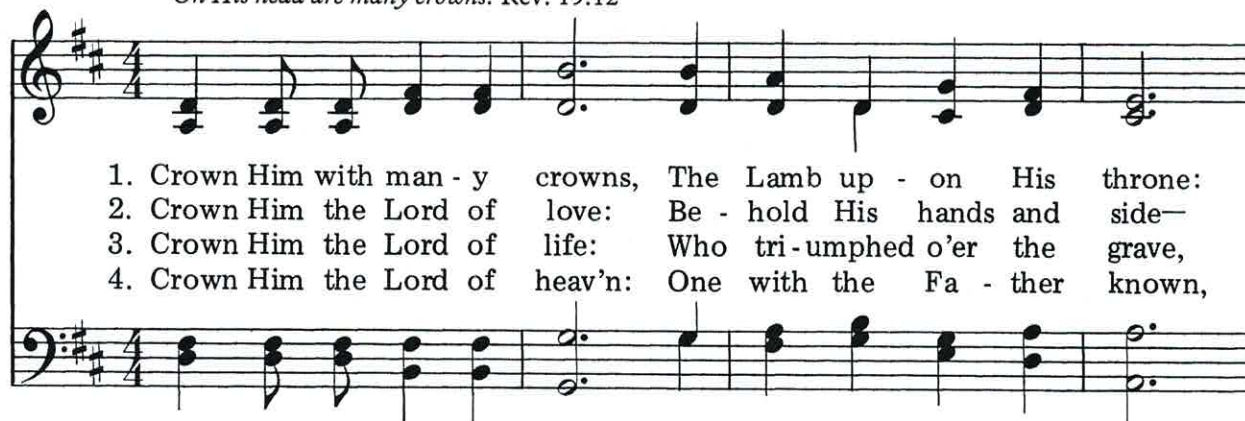


234 Crown Him with Many Crowns

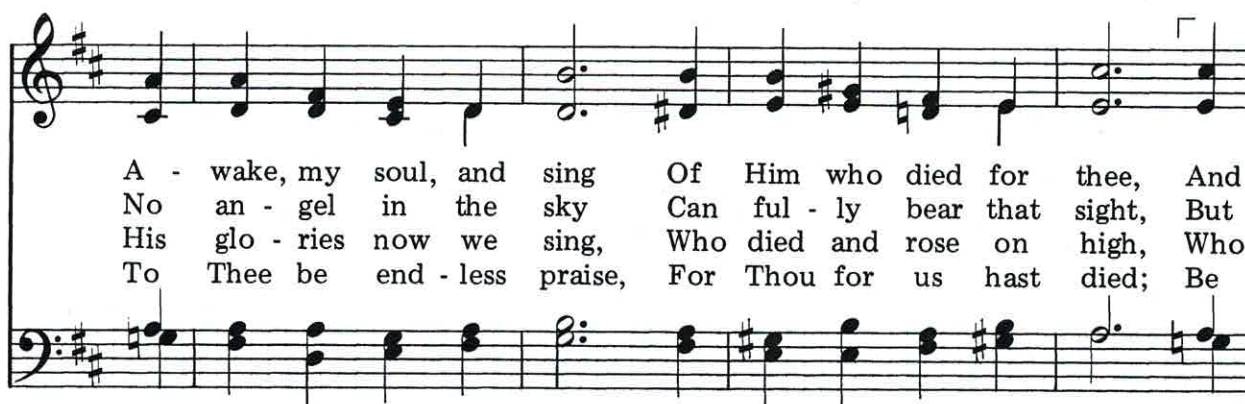
On His head are many crowns. Rev. 19:12



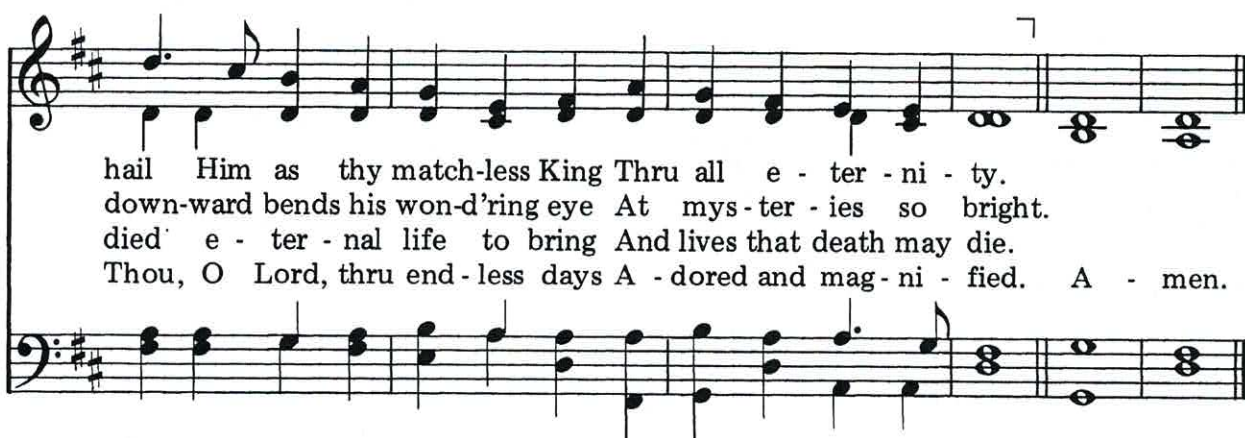
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne:
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side—
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life: Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n: One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save.
 One with the Spir - it thru Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be



hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
 down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 died e - ter - nal life to bring And lives that death may die.
 Thou, O Lord, thru end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied. A - men.

TEXT: Matthew Bridges, stanzas 1, 2, 4; Godfrey Thring, stanza 3
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey; Last stanza harmonization by Mark Hayes
 A higher setting may be found at No. 478

DIADEMATA
S.M.D.

12 Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

I will praise Your name for ever and ever. Ps. 145:1

Descant, last stanza

3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it:

1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we
2. Hark, the glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -
3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it:

three we name Thee, Though in es - sence on - ly one;

bow be - fore Thee; All on earth Thy scep - ter claim,
bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,
three we name Thee, Though in es - sence on - ly one;

Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee, And a - dor - ing, bend the knee.

All in heaven a - bove a - dore Thee: In - fi - nite Thy vast do -
In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing; Fill the heavens with sweet ac -
Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee, And a - dor - ing, bend the

TEXT: Attributed to Ignace Franz; translated by Clarence A. Walworth;
based on *Te Deum*

MUSIC: Melody in *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, Vienna, c. 1774;
Descant by Ken Barker

GROSSER GOTT
7.8.7.8.7.7.

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise to Thee. A - men.

main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
 cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 knee While we sing our praise to Thee. A - men.

Bless His Holy Name 13

Praise the Lord, O my soul. Ps. 103:22

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is with - in me, Bless His

ho - ly Name. He has done great things, He has done great

things, He has done great things, Bless His ho - ly Name.

TEXT and MUSIC: Andraé Crouch; based on Psalm 103

BLESS HIS HOLY NAME
Irregular meter

393 Nearer, My God, to Thee

You are near, O Lord, and all Your commands are true. Ps. 119:151

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
 3. *There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
 be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my
 send - est me In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near-er, my
 ston - y griefs, **Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my
 stars for-got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near-er, my
 God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - men.

*Genesis 28:12 **Genesis 35:15

TEXT: Sarah F. Adams; based on Genesis 28:10-22

MUSIC: Lowell Mason

BETHANY
6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

394 In My Life Lord, Be Glorified

Christ will be exalted in my body, whether by life or by death. Phil. 1:20

1. In my life, Lord, be glo - ri - fied, be glo - ri - fied,
 2. In my song, Lord, be glo - ri - fied, be glo - ri - fied,
 3. In Your Church, Lord, be glo - ri - fied, be glo - ri - fied,

TEXT and MUSIC: Bob Kilpatrick

BE GLORIFIED
Irregular meter