

Crown Him with Many Crowns

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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 Lord of love
Behold His hands and side
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of peace
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole
That wars may cease
Absorbed in prayer and praise
His reign shall know no end
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet

Crown Him the Lord of years
The Potentate of time
Creator of the rolling spheres
Ineffably sublime
All hail Redeemer hail
For Thou hast died for me
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity

Jesus Paid It All

And I hear the Savior say
Your strength indeed is small
Child of weakness watch and pray
Find in Me your all in all

Refrain

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Lord now indeed I find
Your power and yours alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone

Refrain

For nothing good have I
Whereby your grace to claim
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb

Refrain

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat

Refrain