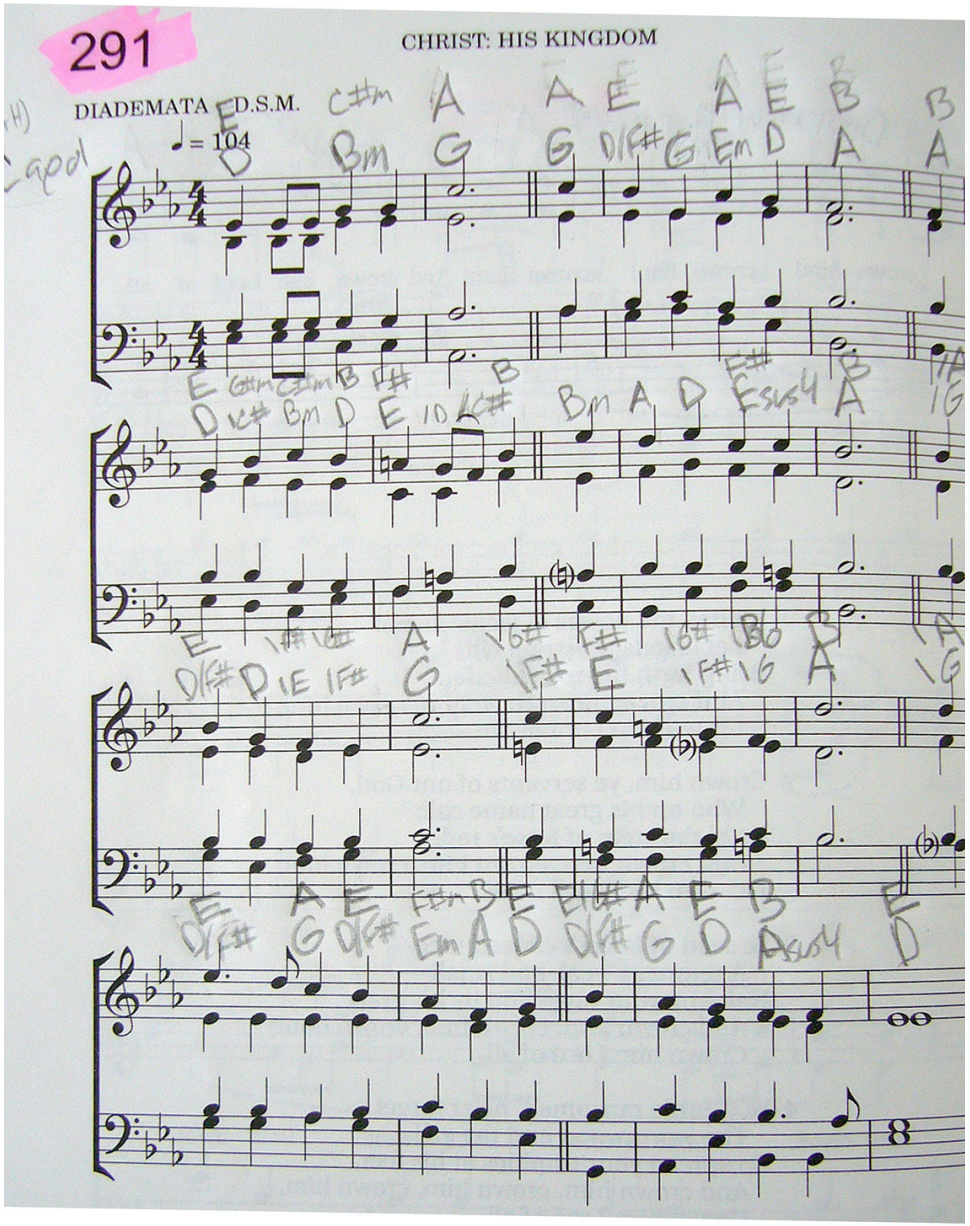

CHRIST: HIS KINGDOM

1 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.

2 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.

3 Crown him the Lord of love;
Behold his hands and side,
Those wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.