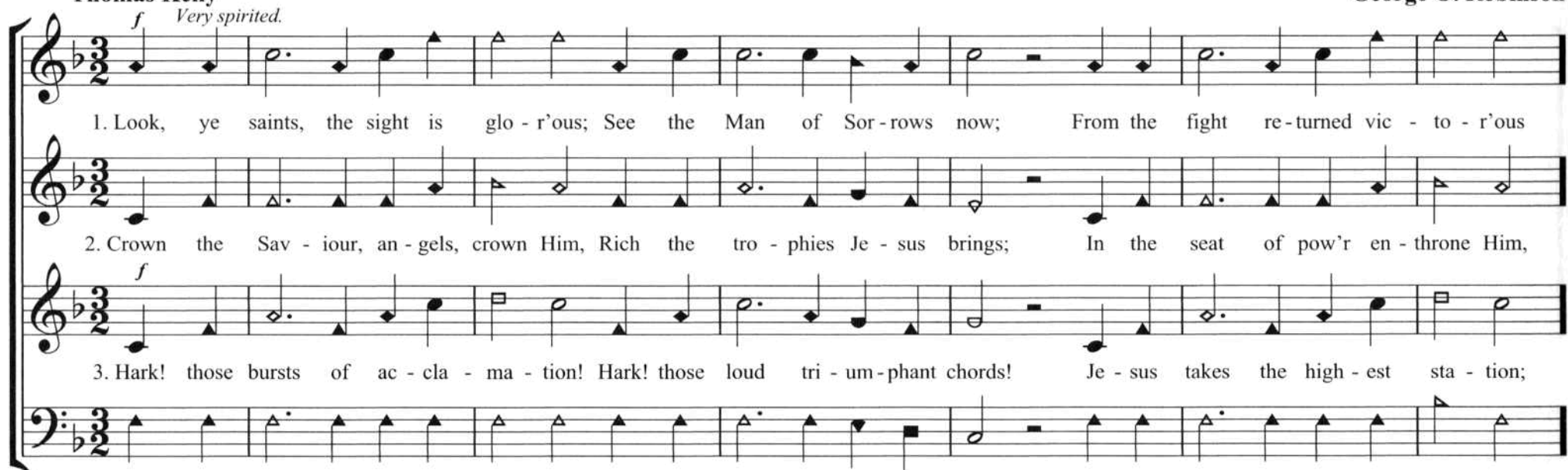


Thomas Kelly

George O. Robinson

*f* *Very spirited.*

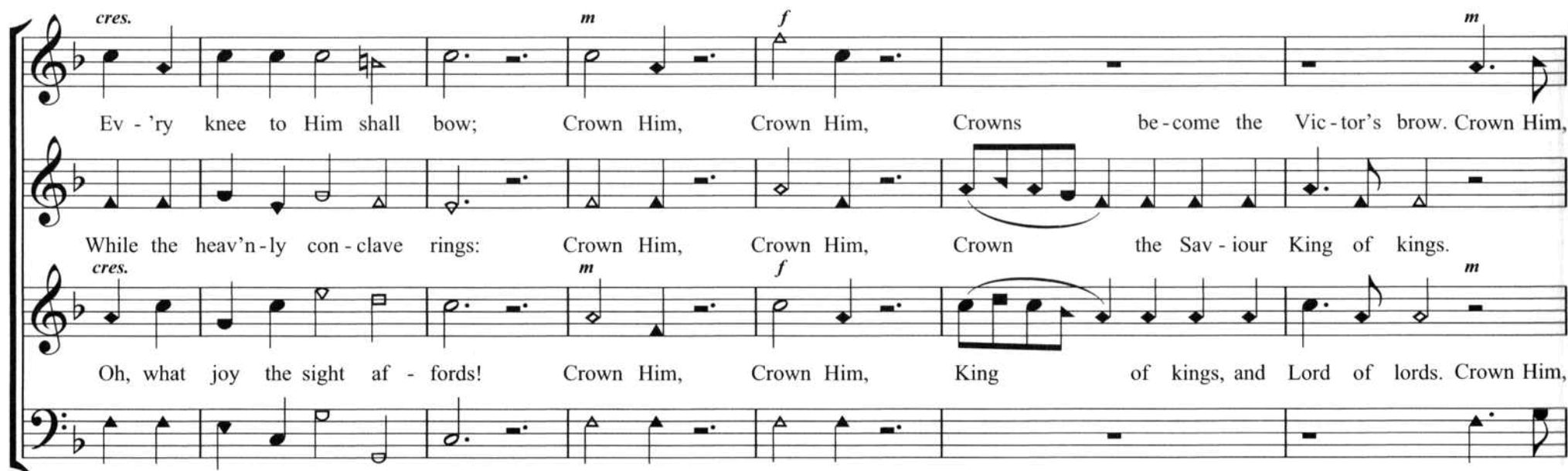


1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - r'ous; See the Man of Sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - to - r'ous

2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels, crown Him, Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings; In the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,

3. Hark! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! those loud tri - um - phant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion;

*cres.* *m* *f* *m*

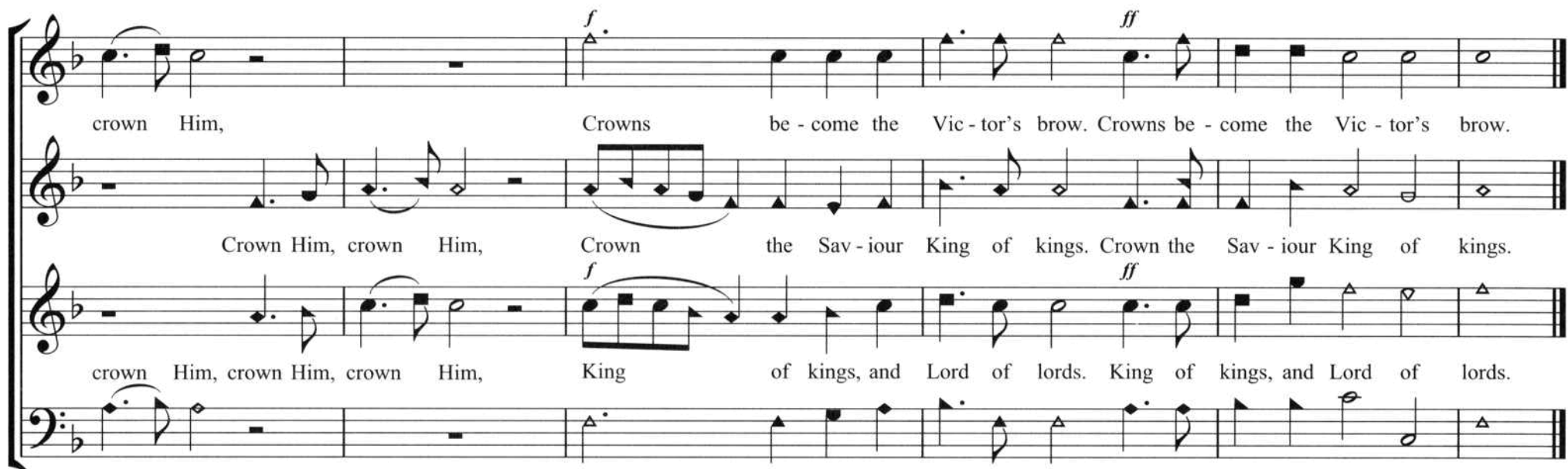


Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow; Crown Him, Crown Him, Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow. Crown Him,

While the heav'n - ly con - clave rings: Crown Him, Crown Him, Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.

Oh, what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him, Crown Him, King of kings, and Lord of lords. Crown Him,

*f* *ff*



crown Him, Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow. Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.

Crown Him, crown Him, Crown the Sav - iour King of kings. Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, King of kings, and Lord of lords. King of kings, and Lord of lords.