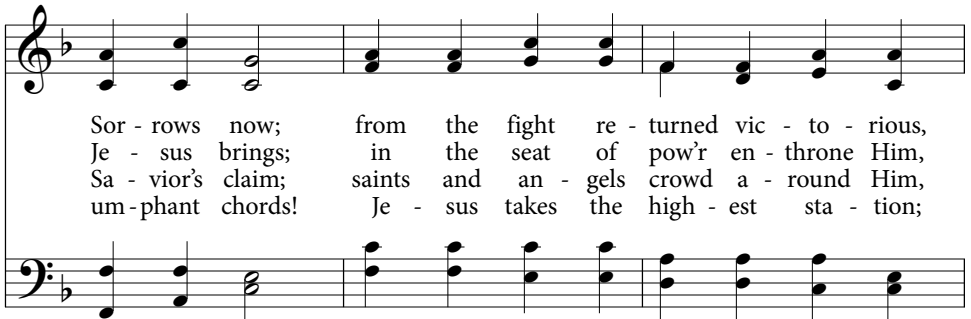


Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious

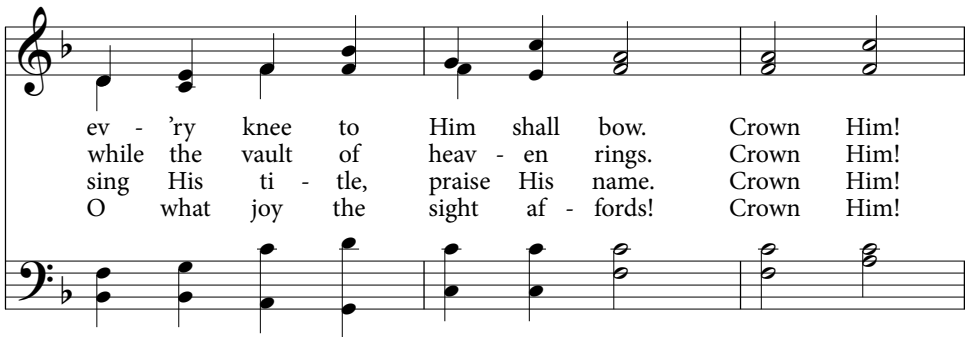
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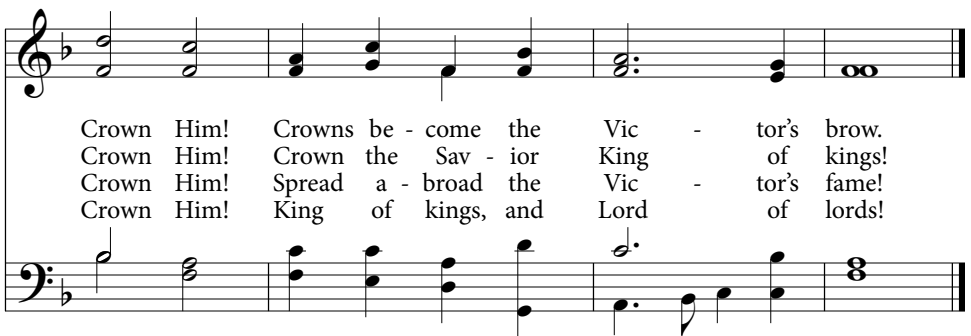
1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious: see the Man of
2. Crown the Sav - ior, an - gels, crown Him; rich the tro - phies
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, mock - ing thus the
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri -



Sor - rows now; from the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
Je - sus brings; in the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,
Sa - vior's claim; saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
um - phant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion;



ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow. Crown Him!
while the vault of heav - en rings. Crown Him!
sing His ti - tle, praise His name. Crown Him!
O what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him!



Crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
Crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings!
Crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame!
Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

WORDS: Thomas Kelly, 1809

MUSIC: William Henry Monk, 1871

8.7.8.7.4.7