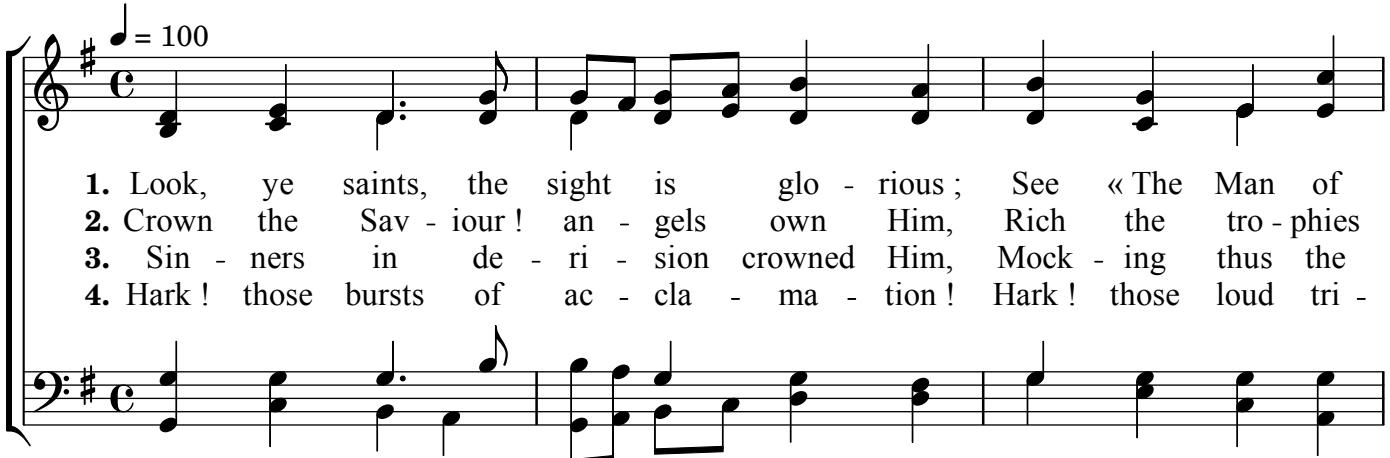
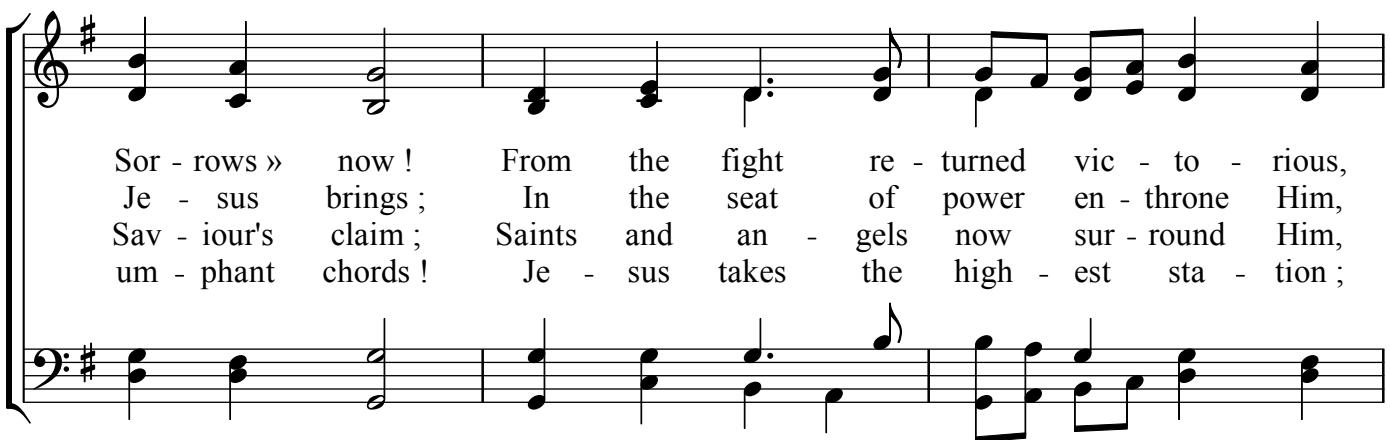


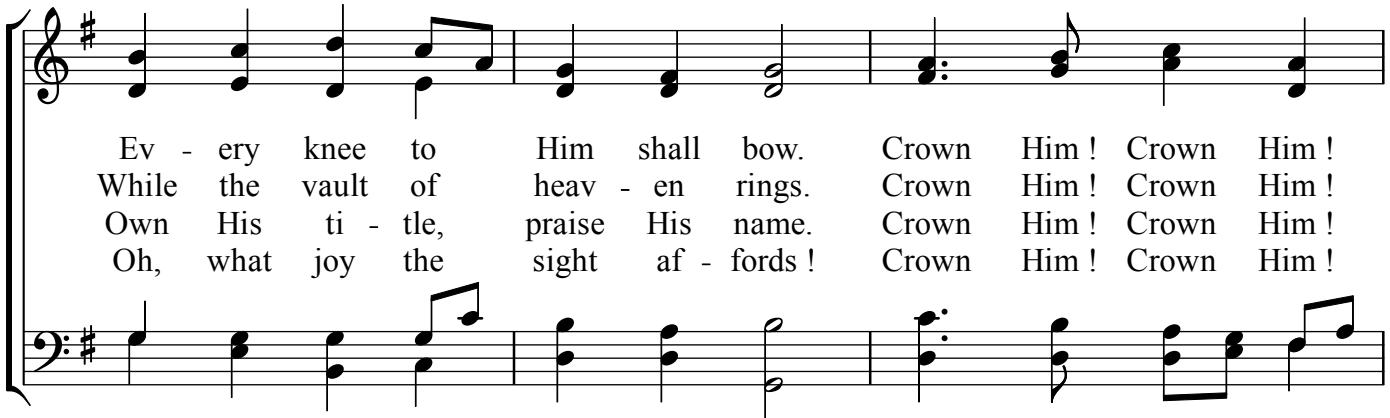
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious
(CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.8.7)



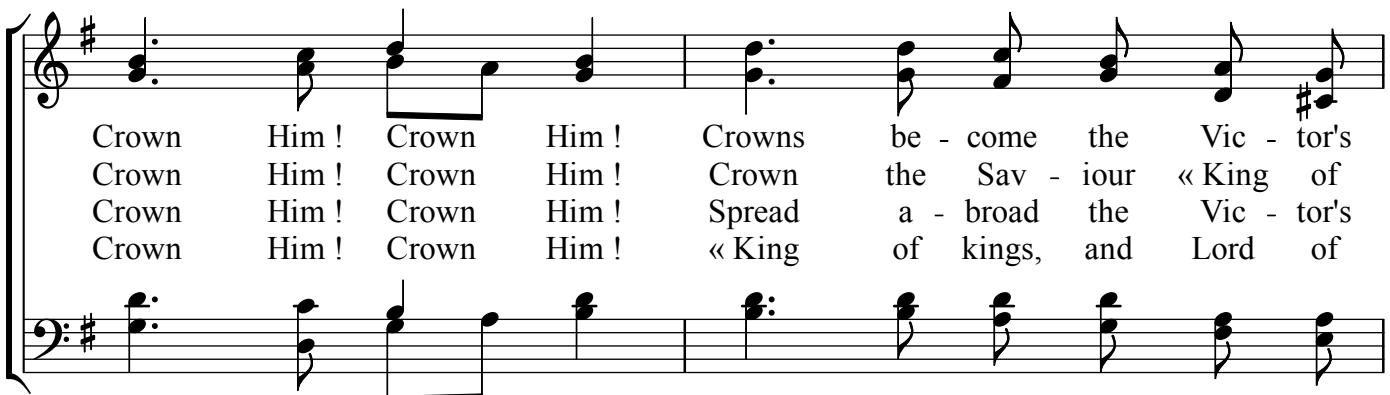
1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious ; See « The Man of
 2. Crown the Sav - iour ! an - gels own Him, Rich the tro - phies
 3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the
 4. Hark ! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion ! Hark ! those loud tri -



Sor - rows » now ! From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
 Je - sus brings ; In the seat of power en - throne Him,
 Sav - iour's claim ; Saints and an - gels now sur - round Him,
 um - phant chords ! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion ;



Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow. Crown Him ! Crown Him !
 While the vault of heav - en rings. Crown Him ! Crown Him !
 Own His ti - tle, praise His name. Crown Him ! Crown Him !
 Oh, what joy the sight af - fords ! Crown Him ! Crown Him !



Crown Him ! Crown Him ! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's
 Crown Him ! Crown Him ! Crown the Sav - iour « King of
 Crown Him ! Crown Him ! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's
 Crown Him ! Crown Him ! « King of kings, and Lord of

brow ! (Vic - tor's brow !)
kings » ! (« King of kings » !)
fame ! (Vic - tor's fame !)
lords » ! (« Lord of lords » !)

Crowns be - come the
Crown the Sav - iour
Spread a - broad the
« King of kings, and

Vic - tor's brow !
« King of kings » !
Vic - tor's fame !
Lord of lords » !

Alternate Tunes : Regent Square, 39 ; Neander, 158.