

#258 A HYMN OF GLORY LET US SING!

A hymn of glory let us sing! New songs throughout the world shall ring:
Christ by a road before untrod, ascends unto the throne of God.

The holy apostolic band upon the Mount of Olives stand,
And with his followers they see their Lord ascend in majesty.

To all the shining angels cry, "Why stand and gaze upon the sky?
This is the Savior!" thus they say; "This is his glorious triumph-day."

You see him now, ascending high up to the portals of the sky.
Hereafter you shall Jesus see returning in great majesty."

O risen Christ, ascended Lord, all praise to you let earth accord.
You are, while endless ages run, with Father and with Spirit one.

#268 CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

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 they matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified:
His reign shall know no end; and round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance every sweet.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scepter 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 has died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.