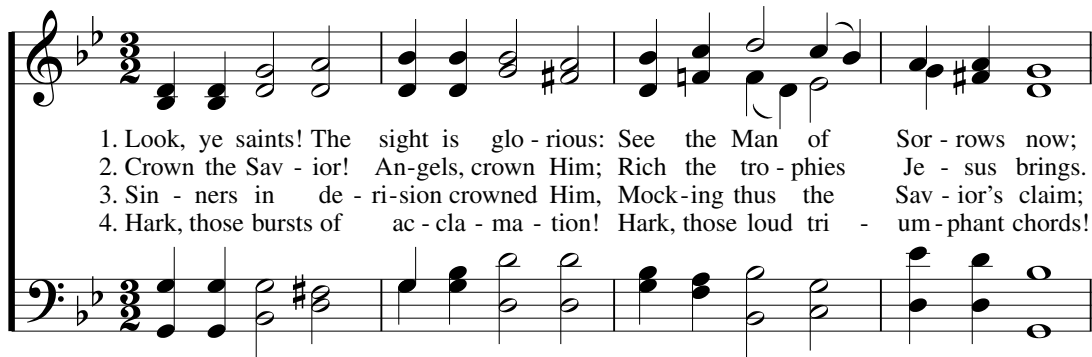
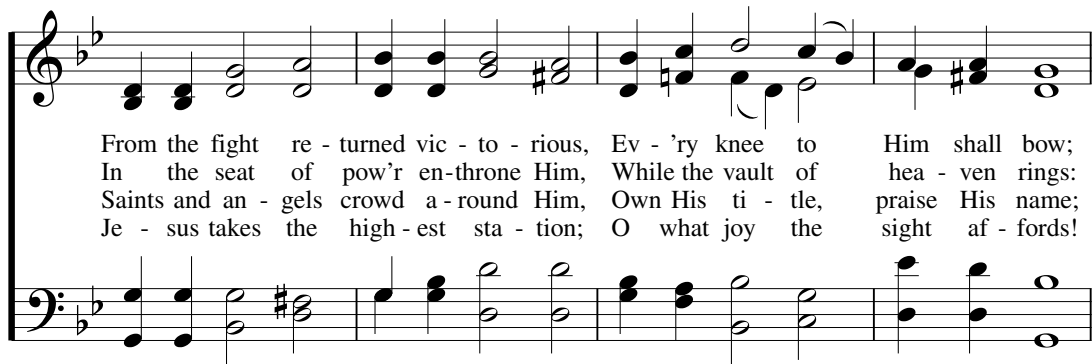


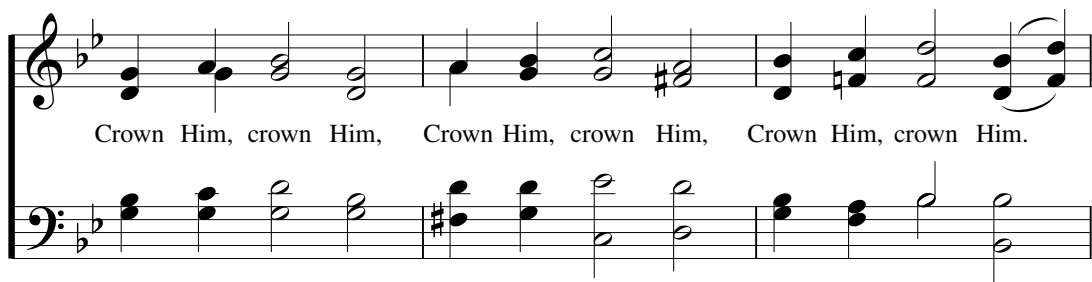
# Look, Ye Saints! The Sight Is Glorious



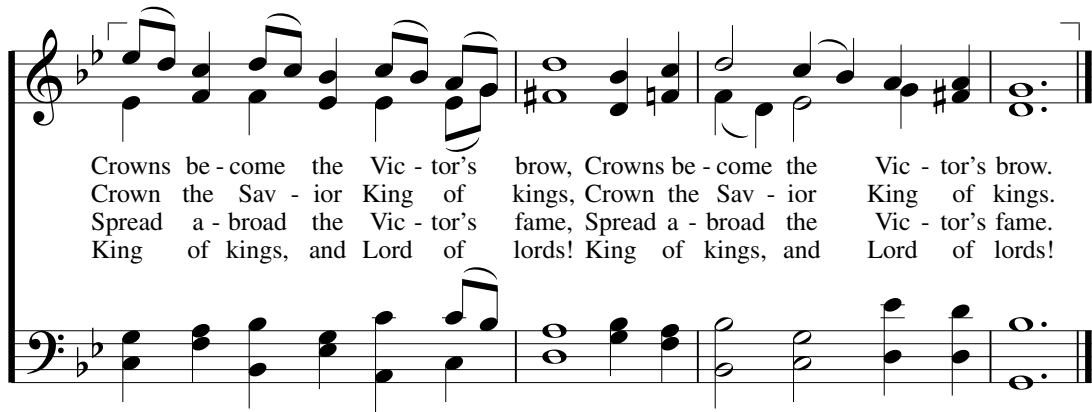
1. Look, ye saints! The sight is glo - rious: See the Man of Sor - rows now;  
2. Crown the Sav - ior! An - gels, crown Him; Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings.  
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the Sav - ior's claim;  
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri - um - phant chords!



From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow;  
In the seat of pow'r en - throne Him, While the vault of hea - ven rings:  
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name;  
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; O what joy the sight af - fords!



Crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him, crown Him.



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