

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne.
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave
 3. *Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways*
 4. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
 5. *Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove,*
 6. Crown Him the Lord of lords, Who o - ver all doth reign,
 7. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,

Hark! how the Heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.
From pole to pole that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in pray'r and praise.
 Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
Crown Him the King to whom is giv'n The won - drous name of Love.
 Who once on earth, th'in - car - nate Word, For ran-somed sin - ners slain,
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
Crown Him with man - y crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall;
 Now lives in realms of light, Where saints with an - gels sing
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Crown Him, ye kings, with man - y crowns, For He is king of all.
 Their songs be - fore Him day and night, Their God, Re - deem - er, King.
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

1. Why do the heath-en na - tions vain-ly rage? What pride-ful schemes are
 2. He speaks to them in right-eous, ho - ly wrath; God vex - es them and
 3. "The na - tions come; You are the on - ly Heir, The ends of earth will

they in vain de - vis - ing? 2 The kings of earth and rul - ers all en - gage
 shows His great dis - pleas - ure. 6 "Yet so I set My King up - on the path
 be Your own pos - ses - sion 9 And bro - ken with a rod of i - ron there,

In e - vil plots, and in their sin con - triv - ing, They take their stand a -
 That up - ward wound to Zi - on, My own treas - ure." 7 "You are My Son, to -
 Re - bel - lious pot - ter - y comes to de - struc - tion." 11 Now serve the LORD, with

against our GOD's Mes - si - ah; 3 They claim they will not keep His bind - ing chains.
 day You are be - got - ten,' - I will de -clare what God has said to Me -
 fear and glad - ness trem - bling, 10 And there - fore, O ye kings, seek wis - dom here.

4 The One en - throned in high - est heav - en, high - er,
 8 'And not one tribe will ev - er be for - got - ten.
 12 How blest are those who trust with - out dis - sem - bling,

Mocks them to scorn, on them de-ri-sion rains.
 You will re-ceive the Son and world, bow just in rev-erent fear.
 Who kiss the Son and world, bow just in rev-erent fear.

1. Ga - briel's mes - sage does a - way Sa - tan's curse and Sa - tan's sway,
 2. He that comes de - spised shall reign; He that can - not die, be slain;
 3. *Weak - ness shall the strong con - found; By the hands, in grave-clothes wound*,
 4. By the sword that was His own, By that sword, and that a - lone,
 5. Art by art shall be as - sailed; To the cross shall Life be nailed;

Out of dark-ness brings our Day:
 Death by death its death shall gain:
A - dam's chains shall be un - bound: So, be - hold, all the gates of Heav'n un-fold.
 Shall Go - li - ath be o'er - thrown:
 From the grave shall hope be hailed:

Music: *Piae Cantiones*, 1582; harm. Richard Runciman Terry (1865–1938)
 Text: *Piae Cantiones*, 1582; tr. John Mason Neale (1818–1866)

ANGELUS EMITTITUR
 7 7 7. w/ refrain

All Peoples, Clap Your Hands for Joy

From Psalm 47

1.1 All peo-ples, clap your hands for joy; To God in tri-umph shout;
 2.4 The land of our in - her - i - tance He choos - es out for us,
 3.7 For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.

2. For awe-some is the LORD Most High, Great King the earth through - out.
 And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves.
 8. God rules the na-tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.

3. He brings the peo-ples un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete;
 5. God is as - cend - ed with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.
 9. As - sem - ble, men of A - brah'm's God! Come, peo - ple, princ - es, nigh!

12. And He it is who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.
 6. Sing prais - es un - to God! Sing praise! Sing prais - es to our King!
 The shields of earth be - long to God; He is ex - alt - ed high.

unison

1. At the name of Je - sus, Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, Ev - 'ry tongue con-
 2. Might - y and mys - te - riou s In the high - est height, God from ev - er -
 3. At His voice cre - a - tion Sprang at once to sight: All the an - gel
 4. Hum - bled for a sea - son, To re - ceive a name From the lips of

fess Him King of glo - ry now; 'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure
 last - ing, Ve - ry light of light: In the Fa - ther's bos - om
 fac - es, All the hosts of light, Thrones and dom - i - na - tions,
 sin - ners Un - to whom He came, Faith - ful - ly He bore it,

We should call Him Lord, Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
 With the Spir - it blest, Love, in love e - ter - nal, Rest, in per - fect rest.
 Stars up - on their way, All the heav'n - ly or - ders In their great ar - ray.
 Spot - less to the last, Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed.

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1925 ©

Text: Caroline M. Noel, 1870

KING'S WESTON

6 5. 6 5. 6 5. 6 5.

The Lord's Prayer

Matthew 6:9–13

Music: Traditional, very ancient

Text: *Holy Bible, King James Version, 1611*

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord!

9
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Wor - shiped and a - dored.
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Wor - shiped and a - dored.

17
 He with - out be - gin - ning, Age - less and the same,
 Lord of hosts, the glo - ry From Thy throne out - poured

25
 Is and ev - er shall be; Glo - ry to His name.
 Fills the earth and heav - ens; Ho - ly is the Lord!

Music: Franz Schubert, *Deutsche Messe*, 1827; adapted Richard Proulx, 1985

Text: Traditional

278 With All My Heart My Thanks I'll Bring

From Psalm 138

1. ¹With all my heart my thanks I'll bring; Be - fore the
 2. For Thou a - bove Thy name a - dored Hast mag - ni -
 3. ⁴All kings of earth shall thanks ac - - cord When they have
 4. ⁶Al - though Je - ho - vah is most high, On low - ly
 5. ⁷Through trou - ble though my path - way be, Thou wilt re -
 6. Thy hand, O LORD, shall set me free; ⁸Thou wilt ful -

6

gods Thy praise I'll sing; ²I'll wor - ship in Thy
 fied Thy faith - ful Word. ³The day I called, Thy
 heard Thy words, O LORD; ⁵Je - ho - vah's ways they'll
 ones He bends His eye; ⁴But those that proud and
 vive and com - fort me. Thine out - stretched hand Thou
 fill Thy plans for me; Thy mer - cy, LORD, for -

11

ho - ly place; And praise Thy name for truth and grace;
 help ap - peared; With in - ward strength my soul was cheered.
 cel - e - brate; The glo - ry of the LORD is great.
 haugh - ty are He know - eth on - ly from a - far.
 wilt op - pose A - gainst the wrath of all my foes.
 ev - er stands; Leave not the work of Thine own hands.

Music: Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858)

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973; alt. ©

WESLEY

8 8. 8 8.

5. Bore it up tri - um - phant With its hu-man light,
 6. Name Him, brothers, name Him with Love as strong as death,
 7. In your hearts en - throne Him; There let Him sub - due
 8. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,

Through all ranks of
 But with awe and
 All that is not
 With His Fa - ther's

crea - tures, To the cen - tral height, To the throne of God - head,
 won - der And with bat - ed breath! He is God the Sav - ior,
 ho - ly, All that is not true; Crown Him as your cap - tain
 glo - ry, With His an - gel train; For all wreaths of em - pire

To the Fa - ther's breast; Filled it with the glo - ry Of that per - fect rest.
 He is Christ the Lord, Ev - er to be wor - shiped, Trust - ed, and a - dored.
 In temp - ta - tion's hour; Let His will en - fold you In its light and power.
 Meet up - on His brow, And our hearts con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.

Music: Netherlands traditional melody; arr. Julius Röntgen, 1906
 Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

IN BABILON
 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.