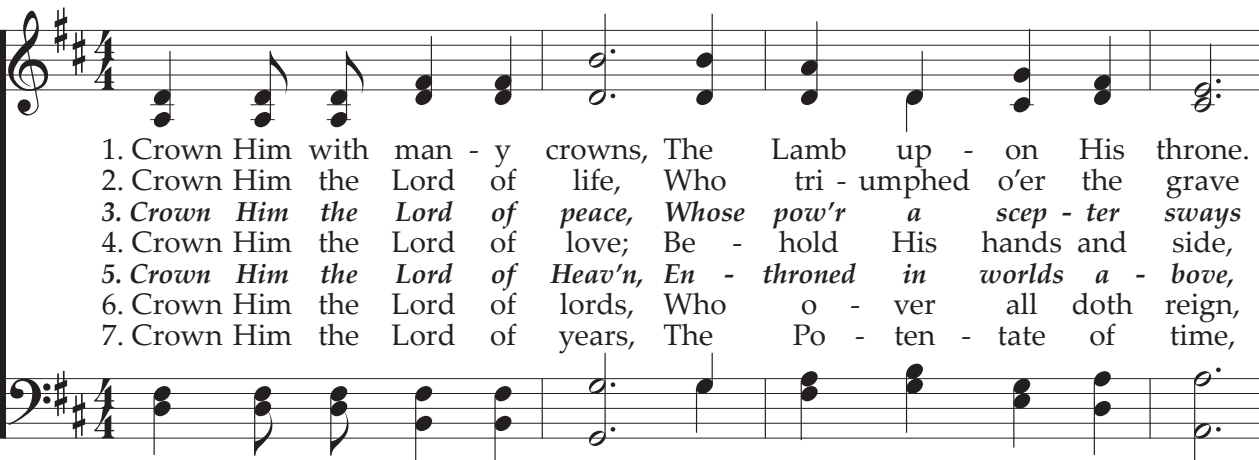
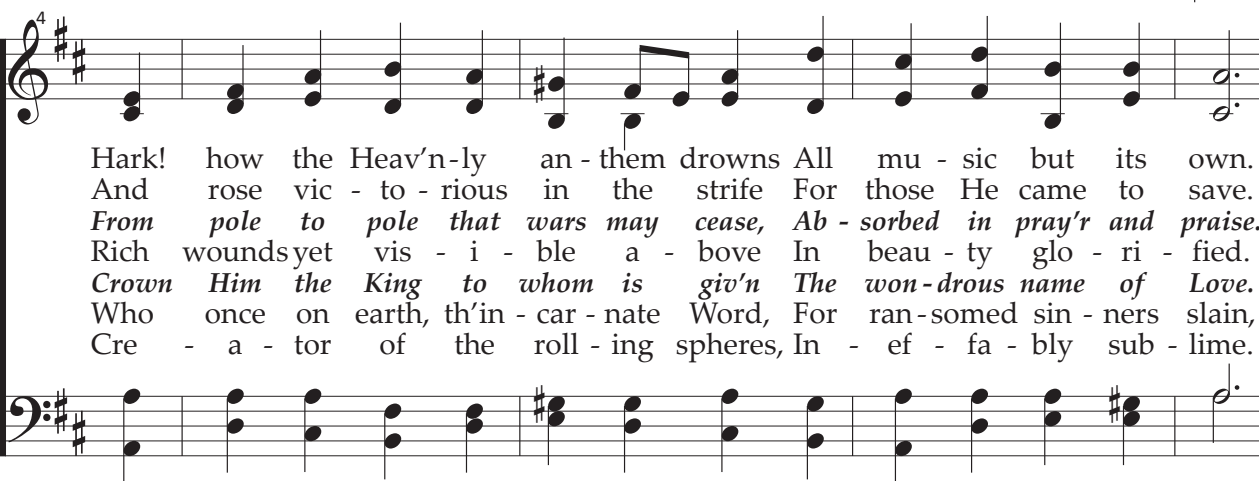


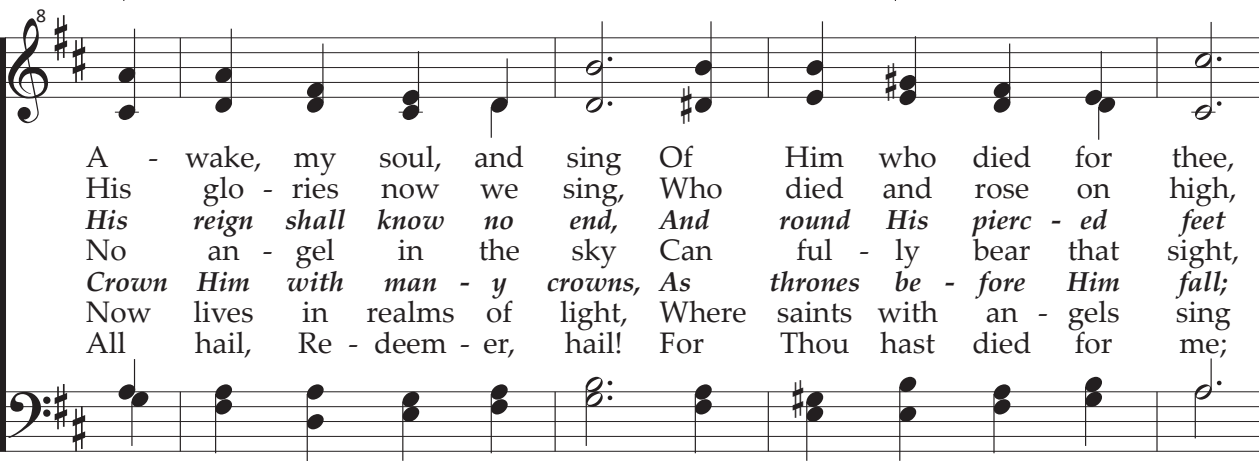
## Crown Him with Many Crowns




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.

# Why Do the Heathen Nations Vainly Rage?

From Psalm 2

1. <sup>1</sup>Why do the heath-en na-tions vain-ly rage? What pride-ful schemes are  
 2. <sup>5</sup>He speaks to them in right-eous, ho-ly wrath; God vex-es them and  
 3. <sup>3</sup>"The na-tions come; You are the on-ly Heir, The ends of earth will

they in vain de-vis-ing? <sup>2</sup>The kings of earth and rul-ers all en-gage  
 shows His great dis-pleas-ure. <sup>6</sup>"Yet so I set My King up-on the path  
 be Your own pos-ses-sion <sup>9</sup>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." <sup>7</sup>"You are My Son, to-  
 Re-bel-lious pot-ter-y comes to de-struc-tion." <sup>11</sup>Now serve the LORD, with

gainst our GOD's Mes-si-ah; <sup>3</sup>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, <sup>10</sup>And there-fore, O ye kings, seek wis-dom here.

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

8

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff at the top and a bass staff at the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The accompaniment is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "Mocks them to scorn, on them de - ri - sion rains. You will re - ceive the and world, just ask of Me.'" "Who kiss the Son and bow in rev - erent fear."

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

## Gabriel's Message Does Away

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. <sup>1</sup>All peo-ples, clap your hands for joy; To God in tri-umph shout;  
 2. <sup>4</sup>The land of our in - her - i - tance He choos - es out for us,  
 3. <sup>7</sup>For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.

<sup>2</sup>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.  
<sup>8</sup>God rules the na-tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.


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

And He it is who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.  
<sup>6</sup>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.

## 540a

## At the Name of Jesus

*unison*



1. At the name of Je - sus, Ev - 'ry knee shall bow, Ev - 'ry tongue con-  
 2. Might-y and mys - te - rious 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

*Cantor*      *Congregation*

8 9 Our Father who art in Heav-en, Hal-low - ed be Thy name. 10 Thy king-dom come.

5 8 Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heav-en. 11 Give us this day our dai-ly bread,

8 12 And for-give us our tres-pass-es as we for-give those who tres - pass a- gainst us.

10 8 13 And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de-liv - er us from e - vil; For Thine is the

12 8 king - dom and the pow'r and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

Music: Tradional, very ancient

Text: Holy Bible, King James Version, 1611

## Sanctus

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

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Wor-shipped and a - dored.  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Wor-shipped and a - dored.

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

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

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

<sup>11</sup>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.

## 540b

## At the Name of Jesus

Cont'd

5. Bore it up tri - um - phant With its hu - man light, Through all ranks of  
 6. Name Him, brothers, name Him with Love as strong as death, But with awe and  
 7. In your hearts en - throne Him; There let Him sub - due All that is not  
 8. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain, 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.

# Praise Jehovah, All Ye Nations

From Psalm 117

<sup>1</sup>Praise Je - ho - vah, all ye na - tions, All ye peo - ple, praise pro - claim;

For His grace and lov - ing - kind - ness Oh, sing prais - es to His name.

<sup>2</sup>For the great - ness of His mer - cy Con - stant praise to Him ac - cord;

Ev - er - more His truth en - dur - eth; Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the LORD.

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

IN BABILONE  
 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.