

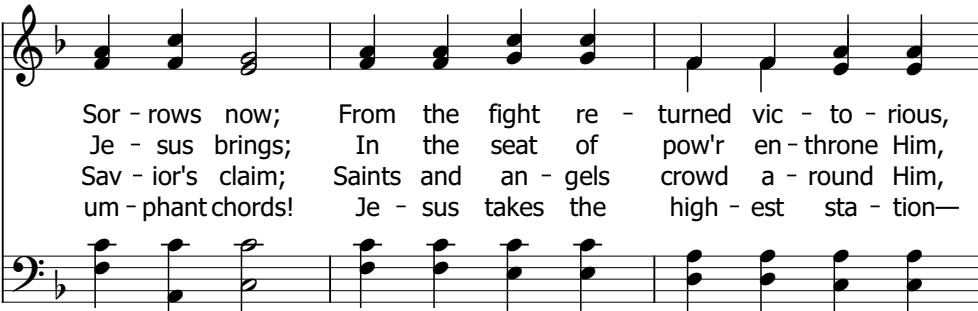
Look, Ye Saints! The Sight Is Glorious

Thomas Kelly

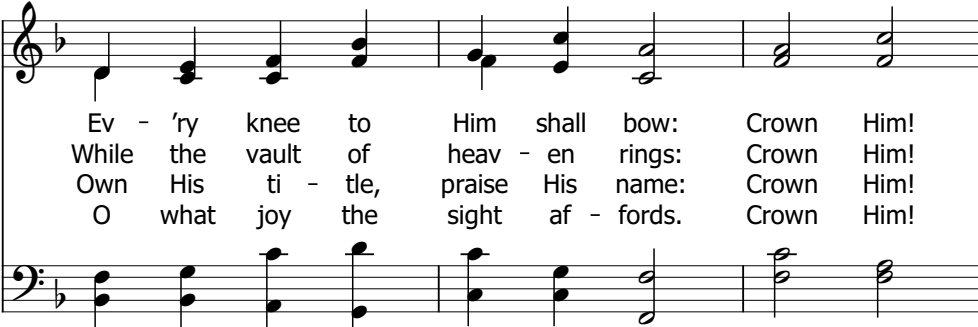
William H. Monk




1. Look, ye saints! The sight is glo - rious: See the Man of
2. Crown the Sav - ior! an - gels, crown 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 pow'r en - throne Him,
Sav - ior's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
um - phant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion—



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



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