

1. Sing we tri - um - phant hymns of praise,
 2. The ho - ly a - pos - to - lic band,
 3. Then An - gels, draw - ing near, do cry:
 4. A - gain shall earth be - hold him so,
 5. Lord, grant us thi - ther - ward to tend,
 6. All praise from ev - ery heart and tongue

new can - ti - cles ex - ult - ing raise:
 doth on the Mount of OI - ves stand,
 Why stand ye, gaz - ing on the sky?
 e'en as to - day ye saw him go;
 and with un - wear - ied hearts as - cend
 to thee, as - cend - ed Lord, be sung;

Christ, by a road be - fore un - trod,
 and with the Vir - gin Mo - ther see
 O men of Gal - i - lee (they say),
 his glo - ry then shall fill the sky
 un - to thy king - dom's throne, where thou,
 whom with the Fa - ther we a - dore,

as - cend - eth to the throne of God.
 Je - su's re - splen - dent maj - es - ty.
 this is the Sa - viour's tri - umph day.
 as now when he went up on high.
 we do be - lieve, art seat - ed now.
 and Ho - ly Ghost, for ev - er - more. A - men.

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious; see the Man of
 2. Crown the Sa - vior, an - gels, crown him; rich the tro - phies
 3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned him, mock - ing thus Mes -
 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 power en - throne him,
 si - ah's claim; saints and an - gels throng a - round him,
 umph - ant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion;

ev - 'ry knee to him shall bow: Crown him!
 while the vault of hea - ven 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 Sa - vior King of kings.
 Crown him! Spread a - broad the vic - tor's fame!
 Crown him King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Alleluia, Sing to Jesus!

1. Al - le - lu - ia sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter,
 2. Al - le - lu - ia, not as or - phans are we left in
 3. Al - le - lu - ia, Bread of Hea - ven, thou on earth our
 4. Al - le - lu - ia, King e - ter - nal, thee the Lord of
 5. Al - le - lu - ia, sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter,

his the throne. Al - le - lu - ia, his the tri - umph,
 sor - row now. Al - le - lu - ia, he is near us,
 food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia, here the sin - ful
 lords we own. Al - le - lu - ia, born of Ma - ry,
 his the throne. Al - le - lu - ia, his the tri - umph,

his the vic - to - ry a - lone. Hark, the songs of
 faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how. Though the cloud from
 flee to thee from day to day. In - ter - ces - sor,
 earth thy foot - stool, heav'n thy throne. Thou with - in the
 his the vic - to - ry a - lone. Hark, the songs of

peace - ful Si - on thun - der like a might - y
 sight re - ceived him, when the for - ty days were
 friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - deem - er, plead for
 veil hast en - tered, robed in flesh, our great High
 ho - ly Si - on thun - der like a might - y

flood. Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion
 o'er, shall our hearts for - get his prom - ise,
 me, where the songs of all the sin - less
 Priest. Thou on earth both Priest and Vic - tim
 flood. Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion

hath re - deemed us by his blood.
 "I am with you ev - er - more?"
 sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast. A - men.
 hath re - deemed us by his blood.

Text: William Chatterton Dix, 1866

Tune: Hyfrydol, Rowland Hugh Prichard, circa 1830
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