

Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious

Praise of the Lord — His Glory

140

(Guitar: Capo 4)

G		D		C		G		D⁷		G		
1. Look,	ye saints, the sight	is	glo - rious;	See	the	Man	of	sor - rows	now;			
G		D		C		G		D⁷		G		
From	the fight re-turned	vic - tor - ious,	Ev - ery	knee	to	Him	shall	bow;				
G	D	Em		B⁷		C		G		D⁷		G
Crown	Him!	Crown	Him!	Crown	Him!	Crown	Him!	Crowns	be - come	the	Vic - tor's	brow.

2. Crown the Savior! Angels, crown Him!

Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of pow'r enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Savior King of kings.

3. Sinners in derision crowned Him,

Mocking thus the Savior's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4. Hark! those bursts of acclamation!

Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords!