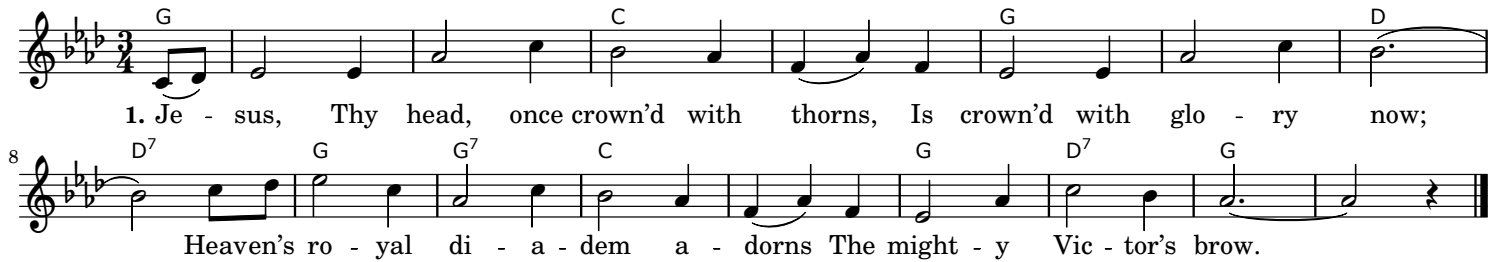


Jesus, Thy head, once crown'd with thorns

Praise of the Lord — His Glory

141

(Guitar: Capo 1)



1. Je - sus, Thy head, once crown'd with thorns, Is crown'd with glo - ry now;
Heaven's ro - yal di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.

2. Thou glorious light of courts above,
Joy of the saints below,
To us still manifest Thy love,
That we its depths may know.
3. To us Thy cross with all its shame,
With all its grace be giv'n;
Though earth disowns Thy lowly name,
God honors it in heav'n.
4. Who suffer with Thee, Lord, today,
Shall also with Thee reign:
Then let it be our joy to pay
The Price, this goal attain.
5. To us Thy cross is life and health;
'Twas shame and death to Thee;
Our present glory, joy and wealth,
Our everlasting stay.