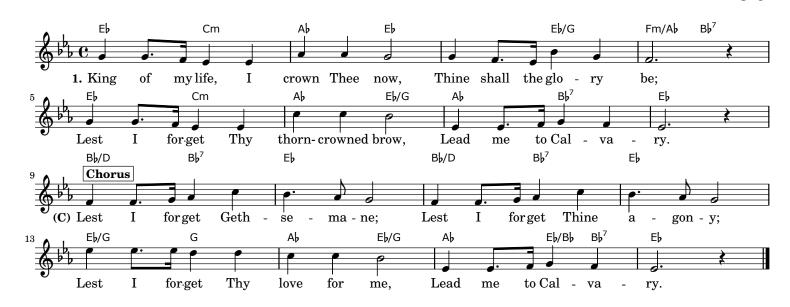
## King of my life, I crown Thee now

## Praise of the Lord — His Love

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- 2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Tenderly mourned and wept; Angels in robes of light arrayed Guarded Thee while Thou slept.
- 3. Let me like Mary, through the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee; Show to me now the empty tomb, Lead me to Calvary.
- 4. May I be willing, Lord, to bear Daily my cross for Thee; Even Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.
- 5. Fill me, O Lord, with Thy desire For all that know not Thee; Then touch my lips with holy fire, To speak of Calvary.