

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Sing the Wonders # 22, CCLI # 23938, Public Domain

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne
Hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save
His glories now we sing, Who died and rose on high
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die

Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began
And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man
All hail, Redeemer, hail, for Thou has died for me
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity!

Jesus Shall Reign

Sing the Wonders # 194, CCLI # 1510, Public Domain

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun does its successive journeys run
His kingdom spread from shore to shore till moons shall wax and wane no more

Chorus:

He shall reign in glory, crowned with grace and might
Bless His name and praise the sovereign King
He shall reign forever with His chosen bride
All the earth shall sing that Jesus is the King!

People and realms of every tongue dwell on His love with sweetest song
And infant voices shall proclaim their earthly blessings on His name
(Chorus)

Let every creature rise and bring their grateful honors to our King
Angels descend with songs again and earth repeat the loud "Amen!"
(Chorus)

Here Is Love

CCLI Song # 5827118

Here is love, vast as the ocean, lovingkindness as the flood;
When the Prince of Life our ransom, shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?
He shall never be forgotten, throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the flood gates of God's mercy flow'd a vast and gracious tide;
Grace and love like mighty rivers poured incessant from above,
Heaven's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love.

Here is love that conquered evil, Christ the Firstborn from the grave
Death has failed to be found equal to the life of Him who saves!
In the valley of our darkness dawned His everlasting light
Perfect love in glorious radiance has repelled death's hellish night

That same love beyond all measure mocked and slain by hateful men
Lives and reigns in resurrection, and can never die again
Here is love for all the ages, Radiant Sun of heaven He stands
Calling home His Father's children, holding forth His wounded hands

Here is love, vast as the heavens, countless as the stars above
Are the souls that He has ransomed, precious daughters, treasured sons
We are called to feast forever on a love beyond our time
Glorious Father, Son, and Spirit, now with man are intertwined

My Jesus I Love Thee

Sing the Wonders # 214, CCLI # 27817, Public Domain

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first loved me
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath
And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

In mansions of glory and endless delight
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

Jesus I My Cross Have Taken

Sing the Wonders # 212, CCLI # 3874967, Public Domain

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee
Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shalt be
Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known
Yet how rich is my condition: God and heav'n are still my own

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior too
Human hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not like them untrue
Oh while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wisdom, love and might
Foes may hate and friends disown me, show Thy face and all is bright

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast
Life with trials hard may press me, heaven will bring me sweeter rest
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, while Thy love is left to me
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee

Go then earthly fame and treasure, come disaster, scorn, and pain
In Thy service, pain is pleasure, with Thy favor, loss is gain
I have called Thee Abba, Father, I have stayed my heart on Thee
Storms may howl and clouds may gather, all must work for good to me

Soul, then know thy full salvation, rise o'er sin and fear and care
Joy to find in every station, something still to do or bear
Think what Spirit dwells within thee, think what Father's smiles are thine
Think that Jesus died to win thee, child of heaven, canst thou repine?

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith and winged by prayer
Heaven's eternal days before thee, God's own hand shall guide us there
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days
Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight and prayer to praise