

Crown Him With Many Crowns

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 me
And hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown him the Son of God
before the worlds began
And you who tread where he has trod,
crown him the Son of man!

Who every grief has known
that crushes human breast
And takes and bears them for his own
that all in him may rest.

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 Lord of Heaven,
enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to Whom is giv'n
the wondrous name of Love

To him be ceaseless praise
as thrones before Him fall;
He'll reign on high through endless days
for He is King of all.

O The Deep Deep Love Of Jesus

Verse 1

O the deep deep love of Jesus
Vast unmeasured boundless free
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me

Verse 2

Underneath me all around me
Is the current of Thy love
Leading onward leading homeward
To thy glorious rest above

Verse 3

O the deep deep love of Jesus
'Tis a heaven of heavens to me
And it lifts me up to glory
For it lifts me up to Thee

Verse 4

O the deep deep love of Jesus
Spread His praise from shore to shore
How He loveth ever loveth
Changeth never nevermore

In Christ Alone

Verse 1

In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light my strength my song
This Cornerstone this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love what depths of peace
When fears are stilled when strivings cease
My Comforter my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

Verse 2

In Christ alone who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

Verse 3

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

Verse 4

No guilt in life no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

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