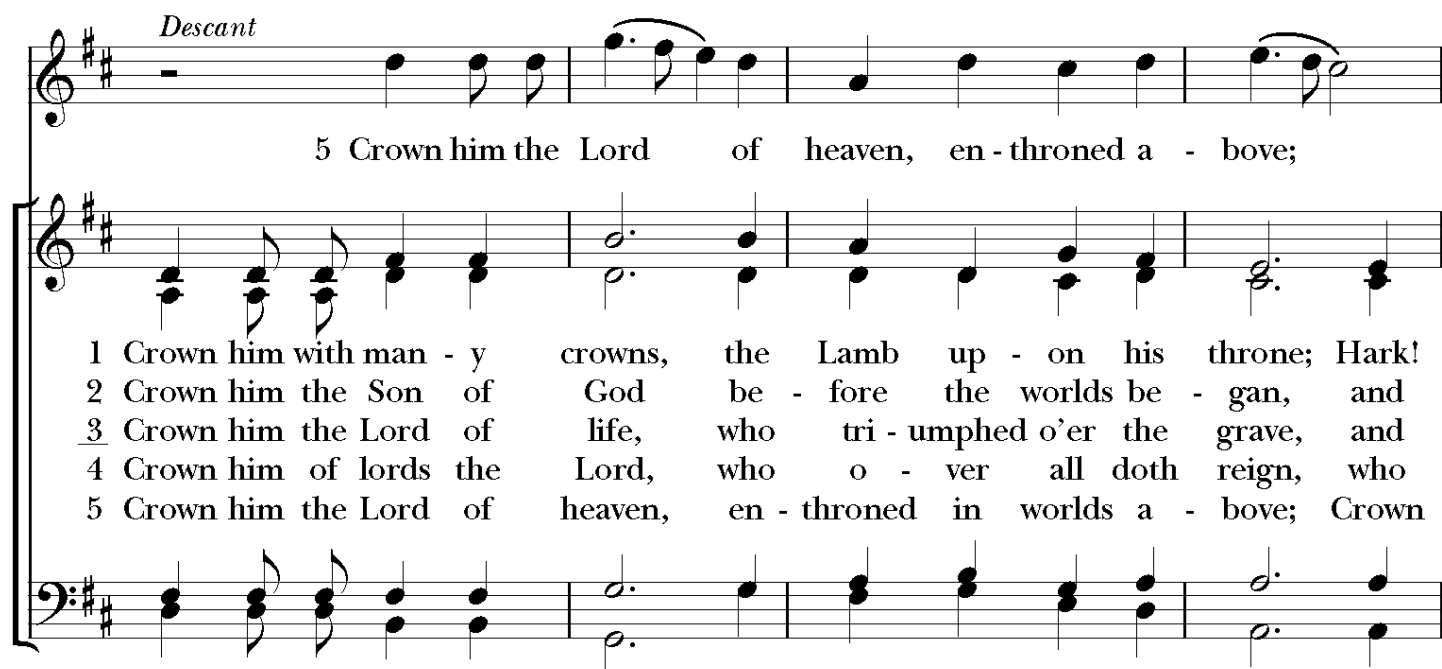


HYMNS FROM GRACE

EPISODE XI

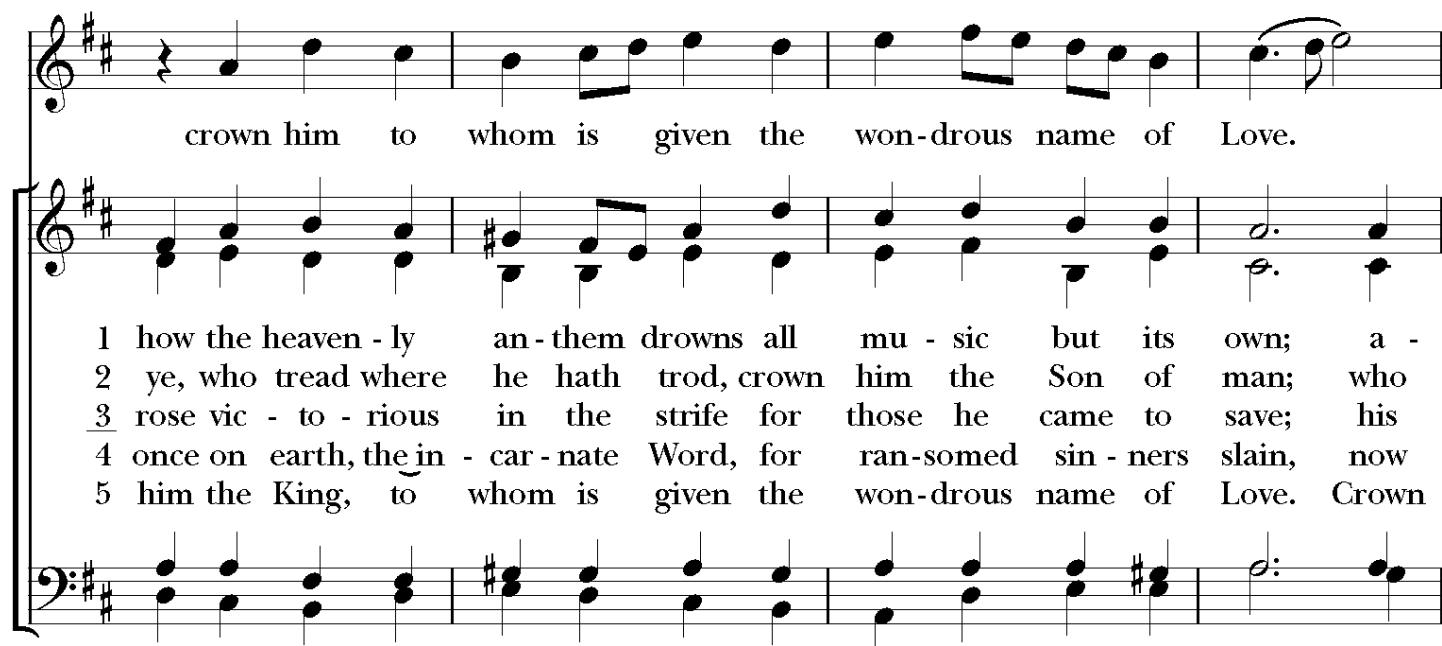
HYMN 494 – CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Descant



5 Crown him the Lord of heaven, en - throned a - bove;

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne; Hark!
2 Crown him the Son of God be - fore the worlds be - gan, and
3 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave, and
4 Crown him of lords the Lord, who o - ver all doth reign, who
5 Crown him the Lord of heaven, en - throned in worlds a - bove; Crown



crown him to whom is given the won-drous name of Love.

1 how the heaven - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own; a -
2 ye, who tread where he hath trod, crown him the Son of man; who
3 rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save; his
4 once on earth, the in - car - nate Word, for ran-somed sin - ners slain, now
5 him the King, to whom is given the won-drous name of Love. Crown

Crown him with man-y crowns, as thrones be-fore him


1 wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and
 2 ev - ery grief hath known that wrings the hu-man breast, and
 3 glo - ries now we sing who died, and rose on high, who
 4 lives in realms of light, where saints with an - gels sing their
 5 him with man - y crowns, as thrones be - fore him fall, crown

fall, crown him, ye kings, for he is King of all.

1 hail him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 2 takes and bears them for his own, that all in him may rest.
 3 died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 4 songs be - fore him day and night, their God, Re - deem - er, King.
 5 him, ye kings, with man - y crowns, for he is King of all.

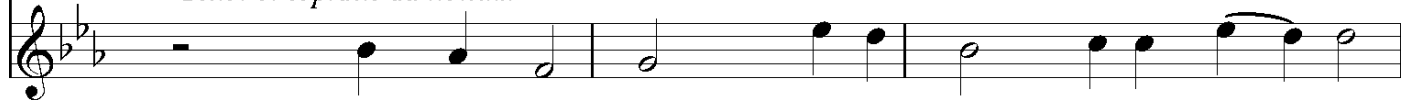
Words: Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)
Music: Diademata, George Job Elvey (1816-1893);
Descant: Richard Proulx (b. 1937)

HYMN 382 – KING OF GLORY, KING OF PEACE



1 King of glo - ry, King of peace, I will love thee;
 2 Where - fore with my ut - most art, I will sing thee;
 3 Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;

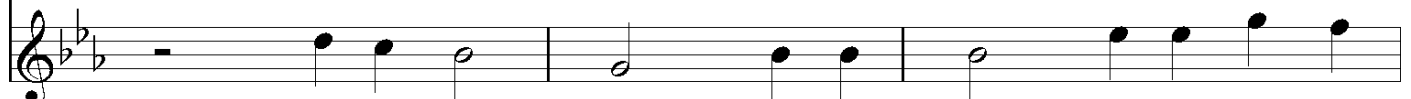
Tenor or soprano ad libitum



3 Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;



and that love may nev - er cease, I will move thee.
 and the cream of all my heart, I will bring thee.
 in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.



in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.



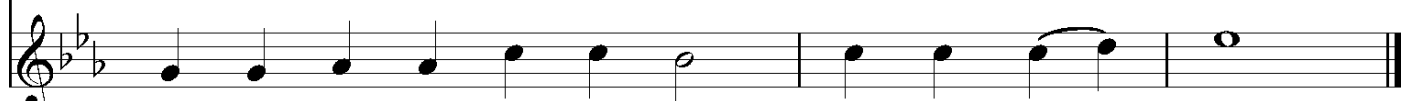
Thou hast grant - ed my re - quest, thou hast heard me;
 Though my sins a - gainst me cried, thou didst clear me;
 Small it is in this poor sort to en - roll thee;



Small it is in this poor sort to en - roll thee;



thou didst note my work - ing breast, thou hast spared me.
 and a - lone, when they re - plied, thou didst hear me.
 e'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ex - tol thee.



e'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ex - tol thee.

Words: George Herbert (1593-1633)

Music: General Seminary, David Charles Walker (b. 1938)

HYMN 397 – NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

1 Now thank we all our God, with heart, and hands, and voices,
2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us!
3 All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,
who wondrous things hath done, in whom his world rejoices;
With ever-joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven,
who from our mother's arms hath blessed us on our way
and keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed,
e - ter - nal, Tri - une God, whom earth and heaven adore;
with count-less gifts of love, and still is ours to - day.
and free us from all ills in this world and the next.
for thus it was, is now, and shall be, ev - er - more.

*Words: Martin Rinkart (1586-1649); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt.
Music: Nun danket alle Gott, melody Johann Crüger (1598-1662);
barm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), after Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1947)*

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