4 Come, Thou Almighty King

1. Come, Thou Almighty King,
help us Thy name to sing,
help us to praise:
Father all glorious, o'er all victorious,
come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days!

2. Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
gird on Thy mighty sword,
our prayer attend;
come and Thy people bless,
and give Thy Word success,
Spirit of holiness, on us descend!

3. Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
in this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
now rule in ev'ry heart,
and ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r!

4. To Thee, great One in Three,
eternal praises be, hence evermore.
Thy sov'reign majesty
may we in glory see,
and to eternity love and adore!

46 Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. 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.

2. Crown Him the Son of God,
before the worlds began,
and ye who tread where He hath trod,
crown Him the Son of Man;
who ev'ry grief hath known
that wrings the human breast,
and takes and bears them for His own,
that all in Him may rest.

6. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n,
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n
from yonder glorious throne.
To Thee be endless praise
for Thou for us hast died.
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days
adored and magnified.

46 Crown Him with Many Crowns, continued

7. Crown Him the Lord of years,
the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
throughout eternity.

451 Lead On, O King Eternal

1. Lead on, O King eternal,
the day of march has come;
henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home;
through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong,
and now, O King eternal,
we lift our battle song.

2. Lead on, O King eternal,
till sin's fierce was shall cease,
and holiness shall whisper
the sweet "Amen" of peace;
for not with swords loud clashing,
not roll of stirring drums,
but deeds of love and mercy,
the heav'nly kingdom comes.

3. Lead on, O King eternal;
we follow, not with fears;
for gladness breaks like morning
where'er Thy face appears.
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
we journey in it light;
the crown awaits the conquest;
lead on, O God of might!