

C. M.

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"King of kings, and Lord of lords."

THE head that once was crowned
with thorns,
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven
affords,
Is to our Jesus given; [lords,
The King of kings, and Lord of
He reigns o'er earth and heaven.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name, an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their everlasting joy to know
The mystery of His love.

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6,6,7,7,7,7.

Christ our Prophet, Priest and King.

ARISE, my soul, arise,
Thy Saviour's sacrifice!
All the names that love could find,
All the forms that love could take,
Jesus in Himself hath joined,
Thee, my soul, His own to make.

2 Prophet, to me reveal
Thy Father's perfect will;
Never mortal spake like Thee,
Human Prophet, like divine;
Loud and strong their voices be,
Small, and still, and inward Thine!

3 On Thee, my Priest, I call;
Thy blood atoned for all;
Still the Lamb as slain appears,
Still Thou stand'st before the throne,
Ever offering up my prayers,
These presenting with Thine own.

4 Jesus, Thou art my King,
From Thee my strength I bring;
Shadowed by Thy mighty hand,
Saviour, who shall pluck me thence?
Faith supports: by faith I stand,
Strong in Thy omnipotence.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:

6.—THE SAVIOUR.

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8s & 7s.

Praise to the risen Saviour.

HAIL! Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.