

## First hymn:

Crown him with many crowns, the lamb upon his throne;  
hark! how the heavenly 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 virgin's Son, the God incarnate born,  
whose arm those crimson trophies won which now his brow adorn:  
fruit of the mystic rose, as of that rose the stem;  
the root whence mercy ever flows, the babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a sceptre sways  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
absorbed in prayer and praise:  
his reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet  
fair flowers of Paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years, the potentate of time,  
creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.  
Glassed in a sea of light, where everlasting waves  
reflect his throne - the infinite! who lives - and loves- and saves

*Tune Diademata*

*Matthew Bridges 1800 - 1894 NEH 352*

## Offertory hymn:

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,  
first-begotten from the dead,  
thou alone, our strong defender,  
liftest up thy people's head.  
Alleluia!  
Jesu, true and living bread.

Here our humblest homage pay we,  
here in loving reverence bow;  
here for faith's discernment pray we,  
lest we fail to know thee now.  
Alleluia!  
Thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee  
as of old in Bethlehem,  
here as there thine angels hail thee,  
branch and flower of Jesse's stem.  
Alleluia!  
We in worship join with them.

Paschal lamb, thine offering, finished  
once for all when thou wast slain,  
in its fulness undiminished  
shall for evermore remain,  
Alleluia!  
Cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting heavenly manna,  
stricken rock with streaming side,  
heaven and earth with loud hosanna  
worship thee, the lamb who died,  
Alleluia!  
Risen, ascended, glorified!

*Tune St helen's*

*G.H.Bourne 1840 - 1925*

## Final Hymn

Christ triumphant, ever reigning,  
Saviour, Master, King,  
Lord of heaven, our lives sustaining,  
hear us as we sing:  
*Yours the glory and the crown,  
the high renown, th'eternal name.*

Word incarnate, truth revealing,  
Son of Man on earth!  
Power and majesty concealing  
by your humble birth: *[Refrain]*

Suff'ring servant, scorned, ill-treated,  
Victim crucified!  
Death is through the cross defeated,  
sinners justified: *[Refrain]*

Priestly King, enthroned for ever  
high in heaven above!  
Sin and death and hell shall never  
stifle hymns of love: *[Refrain]*

So, our hearts and voices raising  
through the ages long,  
ceaselessly upon you gazing  
this shall be our song: *[Refrain]*  
*Words: M. Saward (b.1932)      Tune: Guiting Power*