

# Crown Him with Many Crowns

*On his head are many crowns. Rev. 19:12*

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;  
 2. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,  
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scep - ter sways  
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time;

hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:  
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:  
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:  
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:

a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,  
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,  
 his reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet  
 all hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me:

and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.  
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

# The Power of The Cross

Words and Music by  
KEITH GETTY and STUART TOWNEND

♩ = 68

D/F# E/G# A E7/B A/C# D A/C#

1. Oh to see the dawn of the dark - est day. Christ on the road to  
2. Oh to see the pain writ - ten on Your face, bear - ing the awe - some  
3. Now the day - light flees, Now the ground be - neath Quakes as its mak - er  
4. Oh to see my name writ - ten in the wounds, For through Your suf - fring

Bm7 Dmaj7 Esus E D/F# E/G# A E7/B A/C#

Cal - va - ry. Tried by sin - ful men, torn and beat - en then,  
weight of sin. Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought, ev - 'ry e - vil deed  
bows His head. Cur - tain torn in two, dead are raised to life.  
I am free. Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live

D A/C# Dmaj7 Esus E/D A/C# D E/G#

nailed to a cross of wood. } 1. 2. 3. This the pow'r of the  
Crown - ing Your blood - stained brow. }  
'Fin - ished!' the vic - t'ry cry. }  
Won through Your self - less love! } 4. This the pow'r of the

A A/C# D E/G# A A/C# D B/D#

cross, Christ be - came sin for us. Took the blame, bore the  
cross, Son of God slain for us. What a life, what a

E E/D A/C# D Esus E

1., 2., 3.  
D/F# E/G# A Dmaj7 Bm7 Esus E

wrath. We stand for - giv - en at the cross.  
cost. We stand for - giv - en at the cross.

4. D/F# E/G# A E/G# A/C# Dmaj7 Bm7 D/E A

cross.

## Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

*He will be our guide even to the end. Ps. 48:14*

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y; hold me with thy  
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me all thy  
 fears sub - side; Death of death, and hell's De - struc - tion, land me safe on

pow' - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,  
 jour - ney through; strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer,  
 Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

feed me till I want no more, feed me till I want no more.  
 be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.  
 I will ev - er give to thee, I will ev - er give to thee.