

Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious

F Dm C F Dm Am B \flat C F C F C

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious: see the Man of Sor - rows now;
 2. Crown the Sav - ior, an - gels, crown him; rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings;
 3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned him, mock - ing thus the Sav - ior's claim;
 4. Hark! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! those loud tri - um - phant chords!

F C Dm Am B \flat C F Gm Csus4 C F

from the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, ev - 'ry knee to him shall bow.
 in the seat of pow'r en - throne him, while the vault of heav - en rings.
 saints and an - gels crowd a - round him, own his ti - tle, praise his name.
 Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; O what joy the sight af - fords!

F B \flat F F C Dm Gm F C F

Crown him! Crown him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
 Crown him! Crown him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings.
 Crown him! Crown him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame!
 Crown him! Crown him! King of kings and Lord of lords.