

"Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious"

Words: Thomas Kelly (1769-1854). Music: ©Joshua Otte.

|Am C | Dsus |Am C | Dsus |

Order: v1, ch, v2, v3, ch, v4, ch, ch.

Am C Dsus

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious;

Am C Dsus

See the Man of Sorrows now!

Am C Dsus

From the fight re-turned victorious,

Am C Dsus C G/B D/F#

Every knee to Him shall bow.

Em G

Crown Him! Crown Him!

D Am

Crown Him! Crown Him!

Em G D

King of kings and Lord of lords! |2x|

2. Crown the Savior! Angels, crown Him!

Rich the trophies Jesus brings;

On the seat of power enthrone Him

While the vault of heaven rings.

3. Sinners in derision crowned Him,

Mocking thus the Savior's claim;

Saints and angels crowd around Him,

Own His title, praise His name.

4. Hark, those bursts of acclamation!

Hark, those loud triumphant chords!

Jesus takes the highest station;

Oh, what joy the sight affords!