

# This Is the Feast of Victory

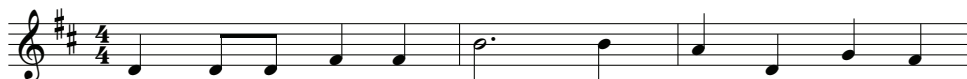


2. Pow - er, rich - es, wis - dom, and strength, and
3. Sing with all the peo - ple of God, and
4. Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry, and might be to
5. For the Lamb who was slain has be -



hon - or, bless - ing, and glo - ry are his.  
 join in the hymn of all cre - a - tion.  
 God and the Lamb for - ev - er. A - men.  
 gun his reign. Al - le - lu - ia.

# Crown Him with Many Crowns



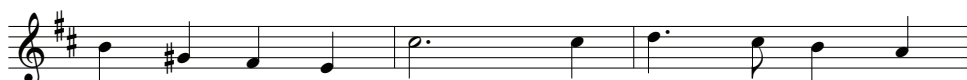
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his
2. Crown him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the
3. Crown him the Lord of love— Be - hold his hands and
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter
5. Crown him the Lord of years, The mas - ter of all



throne. Hark! How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All  
grave, And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For  
side, Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In  
sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab -  
time, Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, And



mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and sing Of  
those he came to save. His glo - ries now we sing, Who  
beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No an - gel in the sky Can  
sorbed by prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, And  
ris - en Lord sub - lime. All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For



him who set us free, And hail him as your  
died and rose on high, Who died, e - ter - nal  
ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward bends his  
round his pier - ed feet Fair flow'rs of par - a -  
you have died for me; Your praise and glo - ry



heav'n - ly King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.  
shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

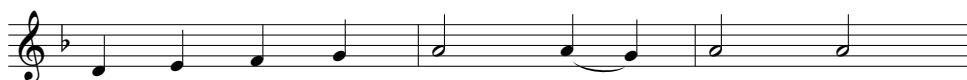
# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence,  
 2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y,  
 3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en  
 4. At his feet the six - winged ser - aph;



And with fear and trem - bling stand;  
 As of old on earth he stood,  
 Spreads its van - guard on the way;  
 Cher - u - bim with sleep - less eye



Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,  
 Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture,  
 As the Light of Light, de - scend - ing  
 Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence,



For with bless - ing in his hand  
 In the Bod - y and the Blood  
 From the realms of end - less day,  
 As with cease - less voice they cry:



Christ our God, to earth de - scend -  
 He will give to all the faith -  
 Comes, the pow'rs of hell to van -  
 "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu -"

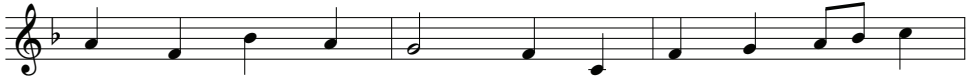


ing, Comes, our hom - age to de - mand.  
 ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.  
 quish, As the dark - ness clears a - way.  
 ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

# To Jesus Christ, Our Sovereign King



1. To Je - sus Christ, our sov - 'reign King, Who  
2. Your reign ex - tend, O King be - nign, To  
3. To you and to your Church, great King, We



is the world's sal - va - tion, All praise and hom - age  
ev - 'ry land and na - tion; For in your king - dom,  
pledge our hearts' ob - la - tion Un - til be - fore your



do we bring And thanks and ad - o - ra - tion.  
Lord di - vine, A - lone we find sal - va - tion.  
throne we sing In end - less ju - bi - la - tion.



Christ Je - sus, Vic - tor! Christ Je - sus, Ru - ler!



Christ Je - sus, Lord and Re - deem - er!

Text: Martin B. Hellriegel, 1890–1981, alt., © 1941, Irene C. Mueller  
Tune: ICH GLAUB AN GOTT, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; *Mainz Gesangbuch*, 1870; harm. by Richard Proulx, 1937–2010