Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious:
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow;
Crown Him, crown Him,
Crown the Savior King of kings,
Crown the Savior King of kings.

Crown the Savior! angels, on Him; Rich the trophies Jesus brings; In the seat of power enthrone Him, While the vault of heaven rings; Crown Him, crown Him, Crown the Savior King of kings, Crown the Savior King of kings.

Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Savior's claim;
Saints and angels now surround Him,
Own His title, praise His name;
Crown Him, crown Him,
King of kings and Lord of lords,
Crown Him, crown Him,
King of kings and Lord of lords.

Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious:
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow;
Crown Him, crown Him,
Crown the Savior King of kings,
Crown the Savior King of kings.

Crown Him, crown Him, King of kings and Lord of lords, Crown Him, crown Him, King of kings and Lord of lords.