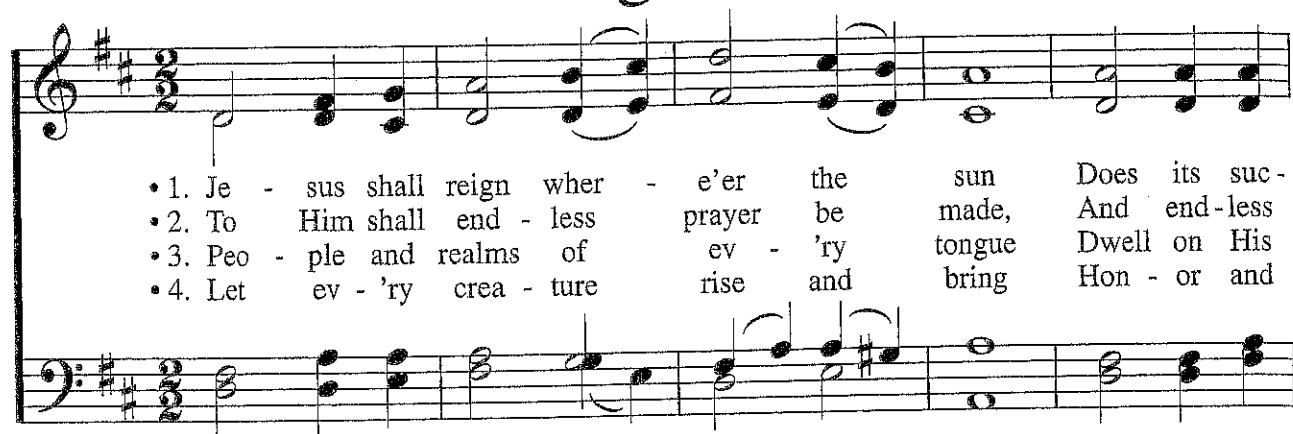
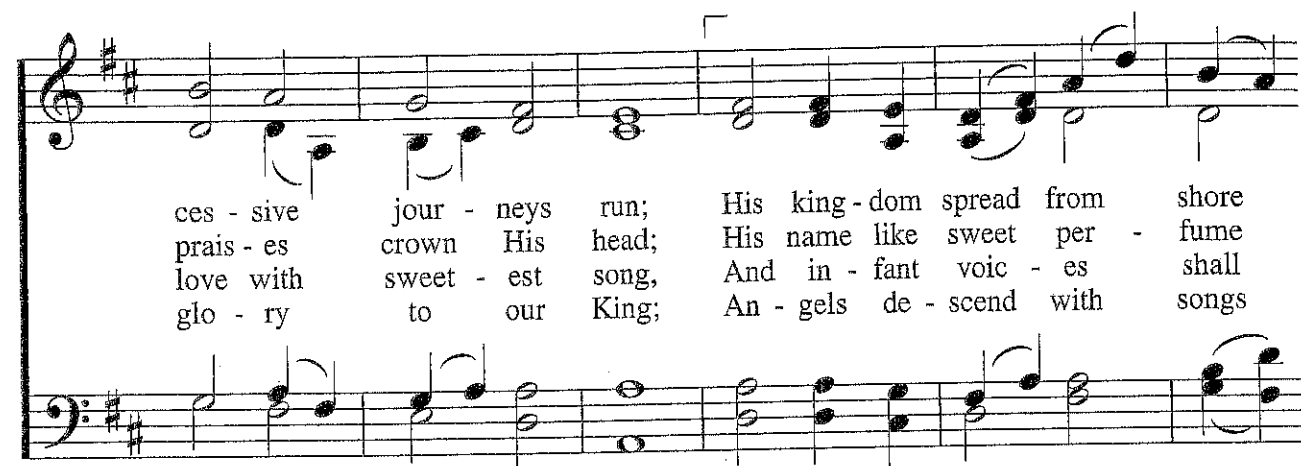


120 Jesus Shall Reign



• 1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does its suc -
 • 2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less
 • 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His
 • 4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Hon - or and



ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from shore
 prais - es crown His head; His name like sweet per - fume
 love with sweet - est song; And in - fant voic - es shall
 glo - ry to our King; An - gels de - scend with songs



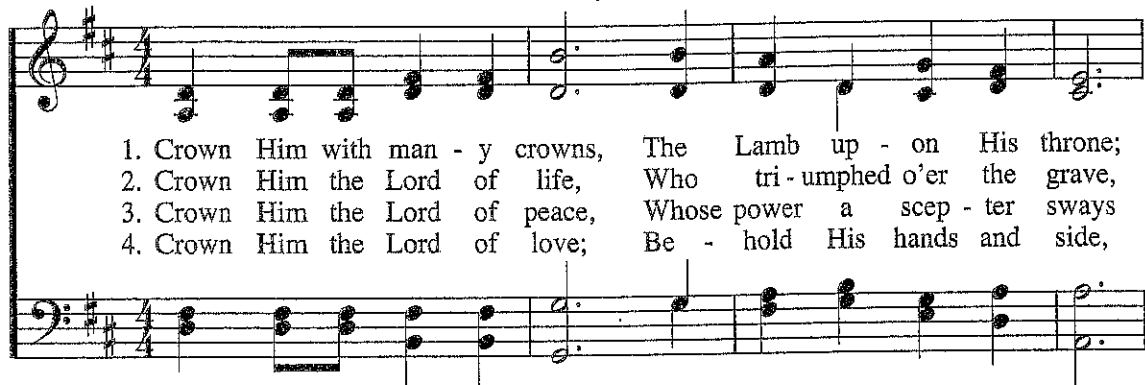
to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
 a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud "A - men"!

*Optional last stanza setting
 Slower*

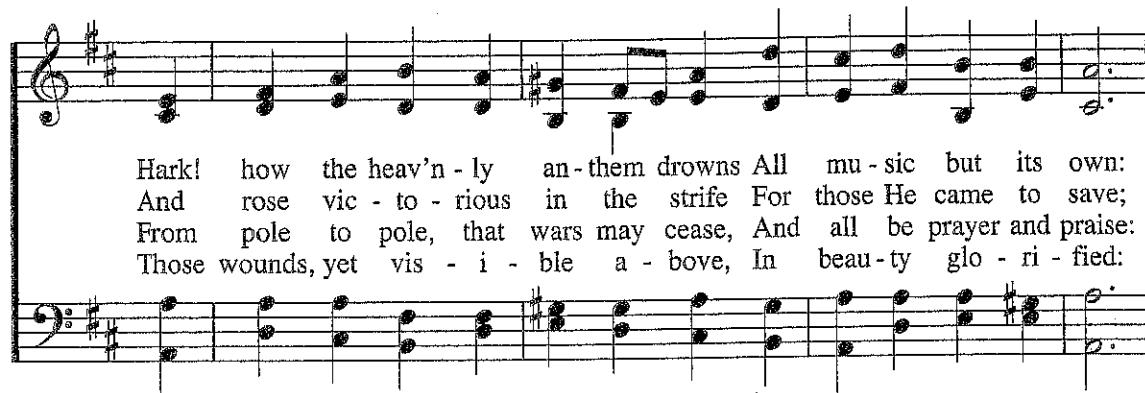


304 Crown Him with Many Crowns

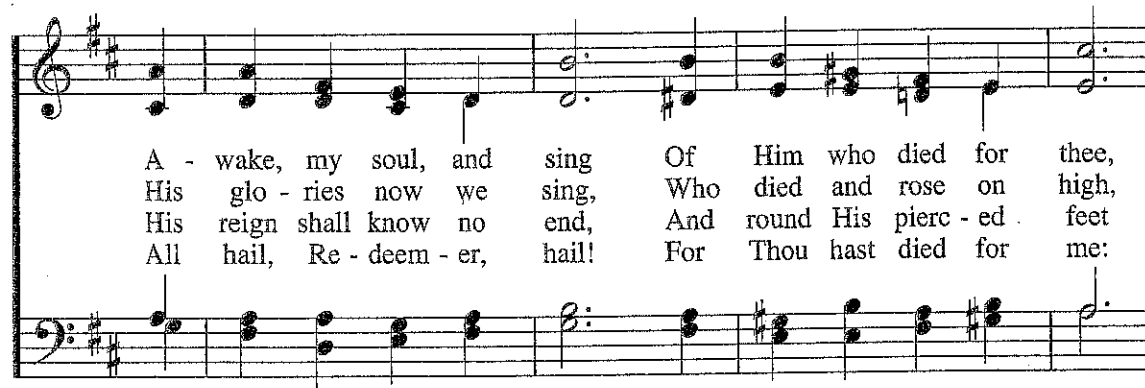
And on His head were many crowns. Revelation 19:12



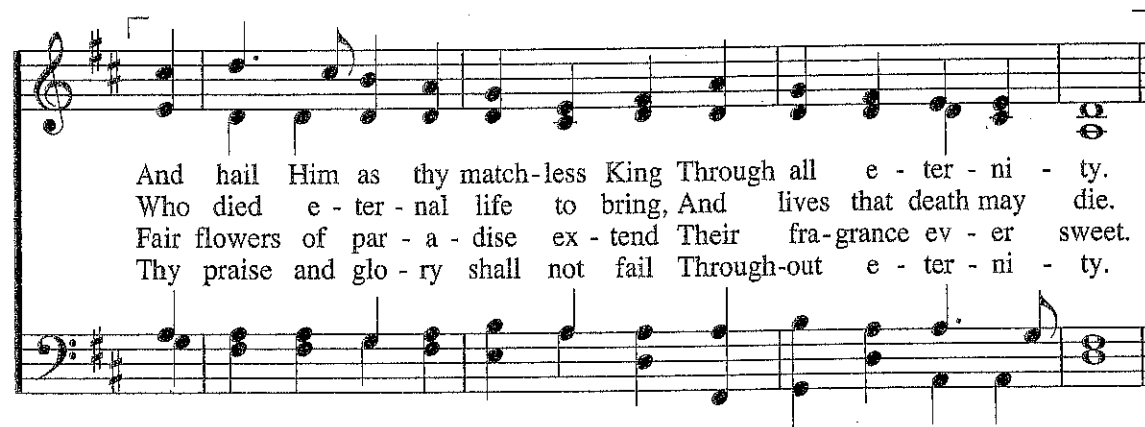
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,



Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise:
 Those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
 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.
 Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: St. 1, 3, 4, Matthew Bridges; st. 2 Godfrey Thring
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey; Last stanza setting and choral ending by David Winkler

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Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

(as published by CityAlight Music)

Words and Music by
Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson
and Michael Farren

♩=75

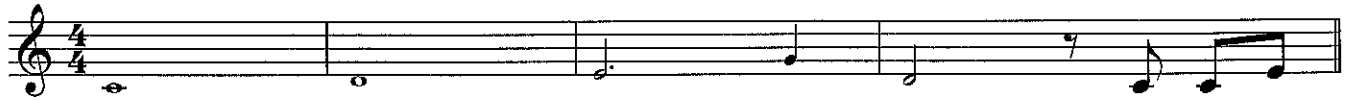
INTRO

C

F⁶/A

C/G

F⁶/A



1. What gift of
- (2. The night is)
- (3. No fate I)
- (4. With ev - 'ry)

VERSE

5

C

F

C

Am



grace is Je - sus, my Re - deem - er. There is no more for heav - en now to
dark, but I am not for - sak - en, for by my side the Sav-iour, he will
dread, I know I am for - giv - en, the fu - ture sure, the price, it has been
breath I long to fol - low Je - sus, for he has said that he will bring me

8

G

C

F



give. He is my joy, my right - eous - ness and free - dom, my stead - fast
stay. I lab - our on in weak - ness and re - joic - ing, for in my
paid. For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my par - don, and he was
home. And day by day I know he will re - new me un - til I

11

C

G^{sus}

G

C^{sus}

C

F



love, my deep and bound - less peace. _____ To this I hold: my hope is on - ly
need, his pow - er is dis - played. _____ To this I hold: my Shep-herd will de -
raised to o - ver-throw the grave. _____ To this I hold: my sin has been de -
stand with joy be - fore the throne. _____ To this I hold: my hope is on - ly

CCLI Song # 7121852

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14 C C/E F C G^{sus} G

Je - sus. For my life is whol - ly bound to his. Oh how
 - fend - me. Through the deep - est val - ley he will lead. Oh the
 - feat - ed. Je - sus now, and ev - er, is my plea. Oh the
 Je - sus. All the glo - ry ev - er - more to him. When the

17 C Dm⁷ C/E F C/G G^{sus} G C

1, 2, 3. **TURNAROUND**

strange and di - vine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 night has been won, and I shall o - ver - come! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 chains are re - leased, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
 race is com - plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not

21 F⁶/A C/G F⁶/A C/G G^{sus} G

4.

2. The night is I, but through Christ in
 3. No fate I
 4. With ev - 'ry

ENDING

25 C G C Dm⁷ C/E F C/G G^{sus} G

me. When the race is com - plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in

OUTRO

29 Am F C/G G^{sus} G C

me. Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

32 F⁶/A C/G F⁶/A C