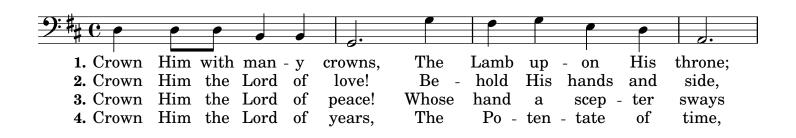
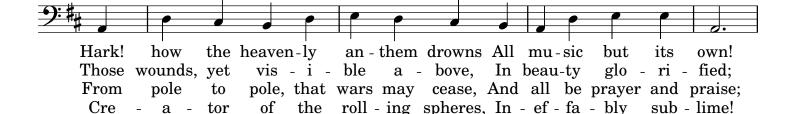
Crown Him With Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges (1851)

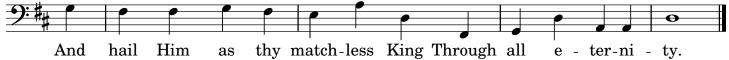
Bass

George J. Elvey (1868)









But down-ward bends his won-dering eye At mys-ter-ies so great. Fair flowers of Par-a-dise ex-tend, Their fra-grance ev-er sweet. Thy praise shall nev-er, nev-er fail Through-out e-ter-ni-ty.