## LET CROWNS OF GLORY WREATHE THE HEAD



- 2. For us the Saviour died and rose, for us whom he has saved; for us, who once appeared his foes; whom sin had once enslaved.
- 3. How rich the grace, how free the love, that saves a people thus!The theme is high, our thoughts above, 'tis far too high for us.
- 4. Nor can the brightest seraph there, in yonder world above, the subject fathom, and declare the mystery of love.
- 5. Its breadth and length, its depth and height, are such, that he alone can measure its extent aright, to whom all things are known.
- 6. But this we know, that God is love; a truth by heav'n confessed: and those below, and those above, who know his name are blessed.
- 7. And when to yonder place we go, where soon we hope to be; we then shall know what angels know, and see what angels see.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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