**CROWN HIM!**

*All hail the power of Jesus Name, let angels prostate fall.*

*Bring forth the Royal diadem, and crown Him Lord of all.*

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*Let every kindred, every tribe in this celestial ball,*

*To Him all Majesty ascribe and crown Him Lord of all*

*To Him all Majesty ascribe and crown Him Lord of all.*

*Oh, that with yonder sacred throng, we at His feet may fall*

*We'll join the everlasting song and crown Him Lord of all.*

*We'll join the everlasting song and crown Him Lord of all.*

But as touching brotherly love ye need not that I write unto you: for ye yourselves are taught of God to

love one another. And that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own

hands, that ye walk honestly toward them that are without, and that ye have lack of nothing. But I would

not have ye to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others

who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in

Jesus will God bring with Him. Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it.

1Thessalonians. 4: 9;11-14 & 5 : 24.

*Living below in this old sinful world, Hardly a comfort can afford.*

*Striving along to face temptation strong Where could I go but to the Lord?*

*Where could I go? Oh, where could I go? Seeking a refuge for my soul?*

*Needing a friend, to help me in the end Where could I go but to the Lord?*

*Neighbors are kind I love them everyone We get along with sweet accord.*

*But when my soul needs Manna from above, Where could I go but to the Lord?*