



HYMN SING RADIO – EPISODE TWO

#1 “Crown Him With Many Crowns” (Matthew Bridges/Godfrey Thring)

1. Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own;
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for Thee,
And hail Him as Thy matchless king
Through all eternity.

2. Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die.

3. Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole,
that wars may cease
And all be prayer and praise;
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4. Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified;
All hail, redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

#2 “Blessed Assurance” (Fanny Crosby)

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
O what a foretaste of Glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I, in my Savior, am happy and blest.
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love



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#3 “Be Thou My Vision” (Irish 8th Century)

1. Be Thou my vision,
O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me,
Save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought
By day or by night,
Waking or sleeping,
Thy presence my light.

2. Riches I heed not,
Nor man's empty praise;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, be first in my heart;
High king of Heaven,
My treasure Thou art!

3. High king of Heaven,
My victory won.
May I reach Heaven's joys,
O bright Heaven's sun.
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

#4 “What a Friend” (Joseph Scriven)

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.



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#5 “Count Your Blessings” (Johnson Oatman)

1. When upon life's billows
You are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged,
Thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings,
Name them one by one,
And it will surprise you
What the Lord hath done.

*Count your blessings,
Name them one by one,
Count your blessings,
See what God hath done.
Count your blessings,
Name them one by one,
And it will surprise you
what the Lord hath done.*

2. Are you ever burdened
With a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy
You are called to bear?
Count your many blessings,
Every doubt will fly
And you will keep singing
As the days go by.

3. So amid the conflict,
Whether great or small,
Do not be disheartened,
God is over all;
Count your many blessings,
Angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you
To your journey's end.