

( BARROW. C.M. )

$\text{♩} = 80$

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now ;  
 2. Thou glo - rious light of courts a - bove, Joy of the saints be - low,  
 3. There in the pur - pose of Thy love Our place is now pre - pared,

Heaven's roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The migh - ty Vic - tor's brow.  
 To us still ma - ni - fest Thy love, That we its depths may know.  
 As sons with Him who is a - bove, Who all our sor - rows shared.

4. Who suffer with Thee, Lord, below,  
 Shall reign with Thee above :  
 Then let it be our joy to know  
 This way of peace and love.

5. To us Thy cross is life and health ;  
 'Twas shame and death to Thee ;  
 Our present glory, joy and wealth,  
 Our everlasting stay.

Alternate tunes : Evan, 88 ; Remember Me, 359.