



1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heaven af - fords Is His, is His by right,
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
4. To them the cross with all its shame, With all its grace is given,



- A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The migh - ty Vic - tor's brow.  
 The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heaven's e - ter - nal Light.  
 To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His Name to know.  
 Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heaven.



5. They suffer with their Lord below,  
 They reign with Him above,  
 Their profit and their joy to know  
 The mystery of His love.
6. The cross He bore is life and health,  
 Though shame and death to Him;  
 His people's hope, His people's wealth,  
 Their everlasting theme.