Avon C. M.

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glory now;
2. The highest place that heav'n affords Is His by sovereign right;
3. To them the cross with all its shame, With all its grace is given;
4. The cross He bore is life and health, Tho' shame and death to Him;

A royal diadem adorns The mighty Victor's brow.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, He reigns in glory bright.
Their name an everlasting name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.
His people's hope, His people's wealth, Their everlasting theme. Amen.