

THE head that once was crowned with thorns  
Is crowned with glory now:  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that Heaven affords  
Is His by sovereign right:  
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
He reigns in perfect light.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,  
The joy of all below  
To whom He manifests His love,  
And grants His name to know.

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,  
With all its grace, is given:  
Their name an everlasting 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.

*Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855*