

I Run for the Crown

A.R.

Andy Robison

I run for the crown; I race for the prize; I

press toward the up - ward call of God. I

fight with all my might to keep on liv - ing for the Christ. I

know there is a glo - rious end in sight! The

crown of life, the crown of vic - t'ry I shall

D.C.
wear, so I sing this song of tri - umph 'til I'm there.

I run for the crown; I race for the prize; I

press toward the up - ward call of God.