

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

Words by Matthew Bridges
Music by George J. Elvey

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark!
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love, Be - hold His hands and side, Rich
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave; Who

5 How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns, All mu - sic but its own! A -
 wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glor - i - fied. No
 rose vic - tor - ious to the strife, For those He came to save. His

9 wake my soul and sing, Of Him who died for thee, And
 an - gel in the sky, Can full - y bear that sight, But
 glor - ies now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who

13 hail Him as thy match - less King, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty,
 down - ward bends His wond' - ring eye, At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 died e - tern - al life to bring, And lives that death may die.

4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n,
 One with the Father known,
 One with the Spirit thru Him giv'n,
 From yonder glorious throne,
 To Thee be endless praise,
 For Thou for us hast died;
 Be Thou, O Lord, thru endless days
 Adored and magnified.

5. Crown Him the Lord of years
 The Potentate of time
 Creator of the rolling spheres,
 Ineffably sublime
 All hail Redeemer hail,
 For Thou hast died for me
 Thy praise shall never never fail,
 throughout eternity