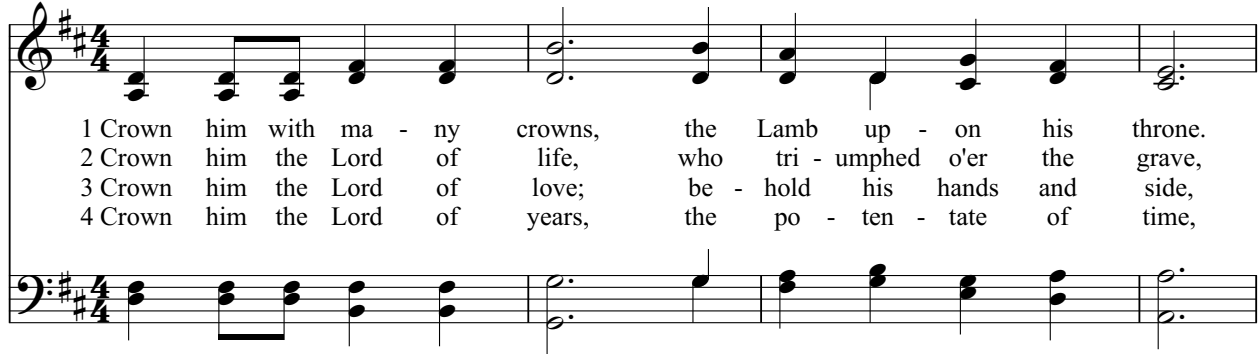
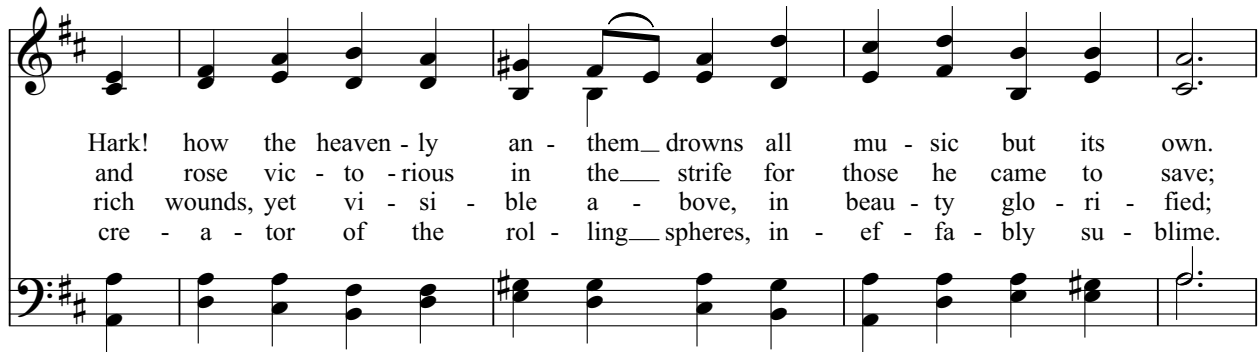


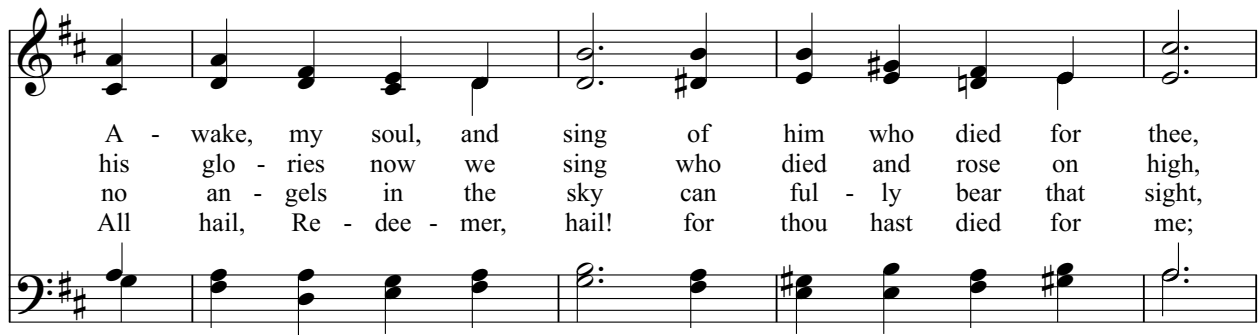
Crown Him with Many Crowns



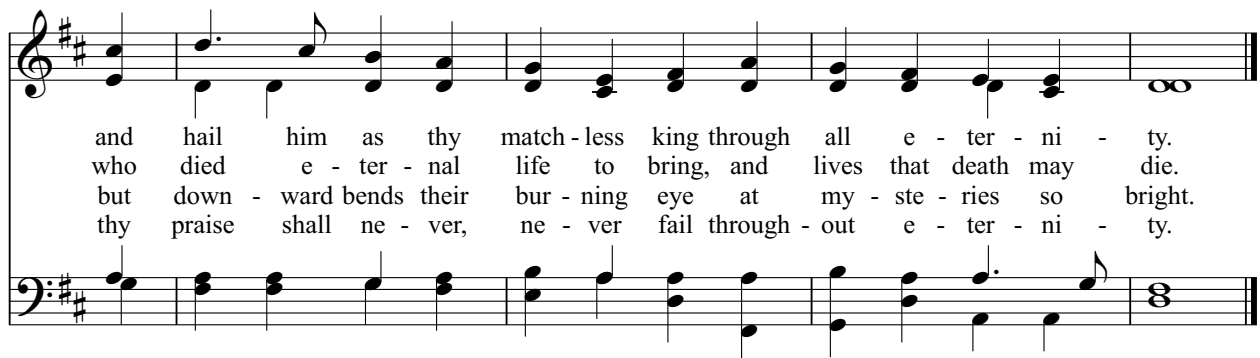
1 Crown him with ma - ny crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne.
2 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
3 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,



Hark! how the heaven - ly an - them_ drowns all mu - sic but its own.
and rose vic - to - rious in the_ strife for those he came to save;
rich wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied;
cre - a - tor of the rol - ling_ spheres, in - ef - fa - bly su - blime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
his glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high,
no an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
All hail, Re - dee - mer, hail! for thou hast died for me;



and hail him as thy match - less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.
who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
but down - ward bends their bur - ning eye at my - ste - ries so bright.
thy praise shall ne - ver, ne - ver fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Matthew Bridges (1800-1894) and
Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)
Tune: George J. Elvey (1816-1893)



SMD
DIADEMATA
www.hymnary.org/text/crown_him_with_many_crowns