

Crown Him with Many Crowns

DIADEMATA (S.M.D.)

George J. Elvey, 1868

Matthew Bridges, 1851

st. 2, Godfrey Thring, 1874

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark!
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave, And
 3. *Crown Him the Lord of love, Be - hold His hands and side, Rich*
 4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways From
 5. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time, Cre -

how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own. A -
 rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save. His
wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No
 pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise. His
 a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime. All

wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
 glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who
an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet Fair
 hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy

hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.