

Crown Him with Many Crowns 405

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 3 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the ris - en Lord sub - lime,

hark, how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!
 rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save.
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, the Mas - ter of all time.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who set us free,
 No an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His glo - ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For you have died for me;

and hail him as your match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 who died, e - ter - nal life to bring and lives that death may die.
 your praise and glo - ry shall not fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

TEXT: Matthew Bridges (1851), alt.
 TUNE: George Job Elvey (1868)

S. M. D.
 DIADEMATA (595 C)