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Crown Him With Many Crowns

Diademata. S.M.D.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

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 peace! Whose hand a scep - ter sways  
 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!  
 Those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied;  
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise;  
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee;  
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,  
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet  
 All hail! Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 But down-ward bends his won-dering eye At mys - ter - ies so great.  
 Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend, Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.  
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.