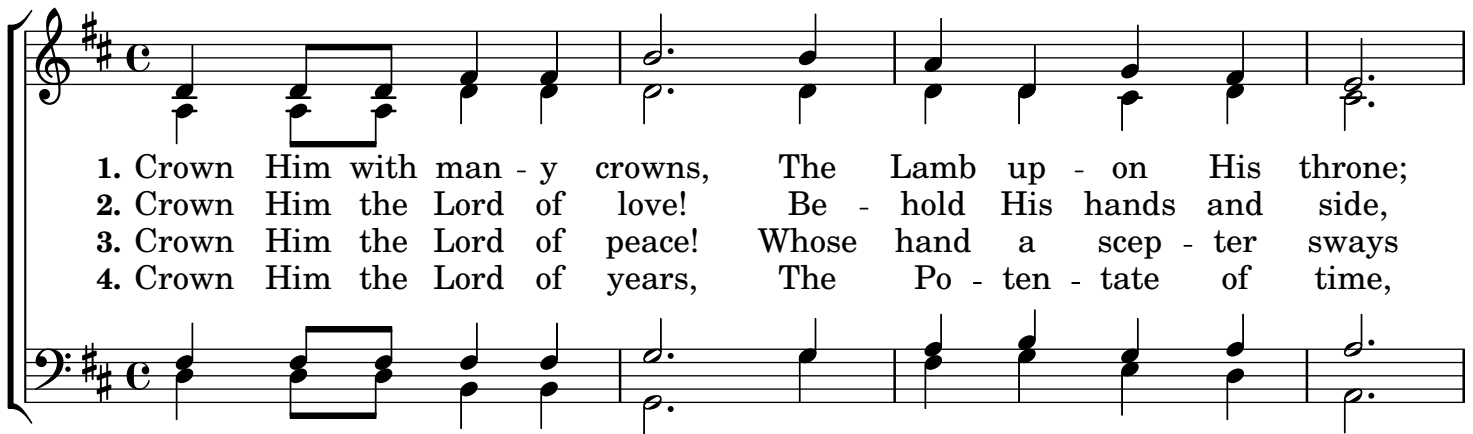


# Crown Him With Many Crowns

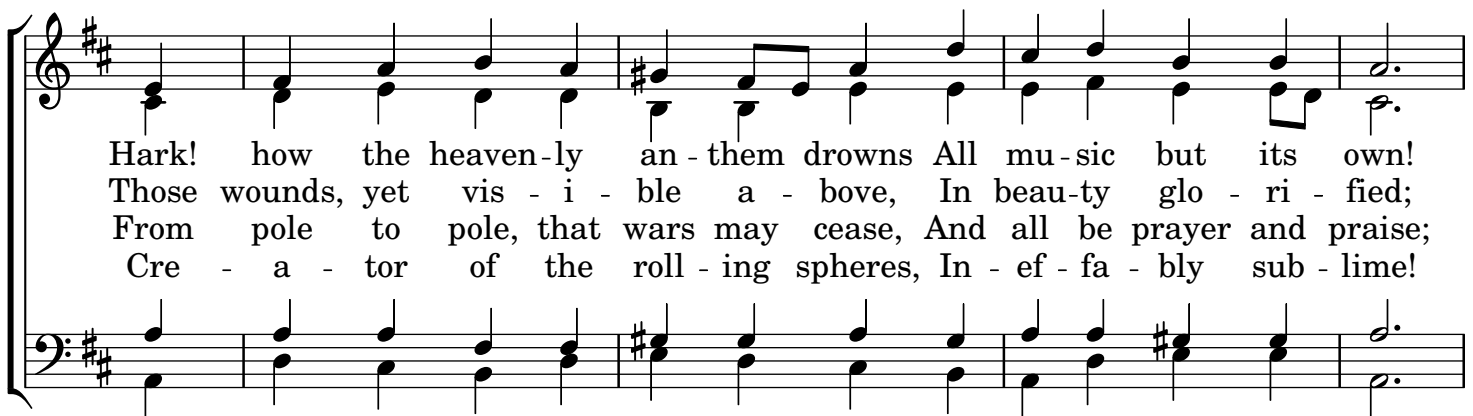
Matthew Bridges (1851)

SATB

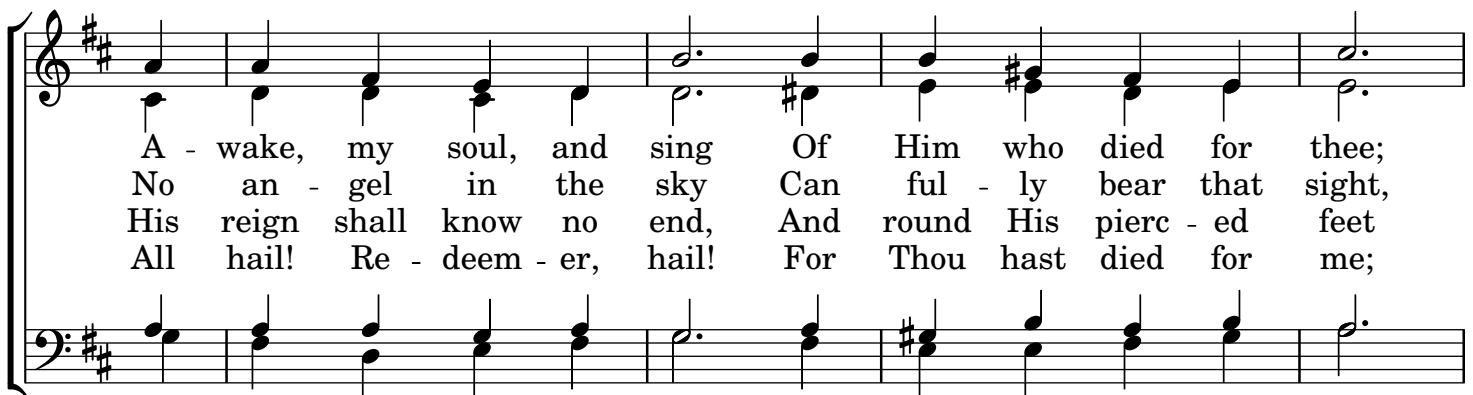
George J. Elvey (1868)



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.