

Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. Crown him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all eternity.
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified;
No angels in the sky Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wond'ring eye
At mysteries so bright.
3. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n!
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n
From yonder glorious throne,
To Thee be endless praise, For Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days
Adored and magnified.