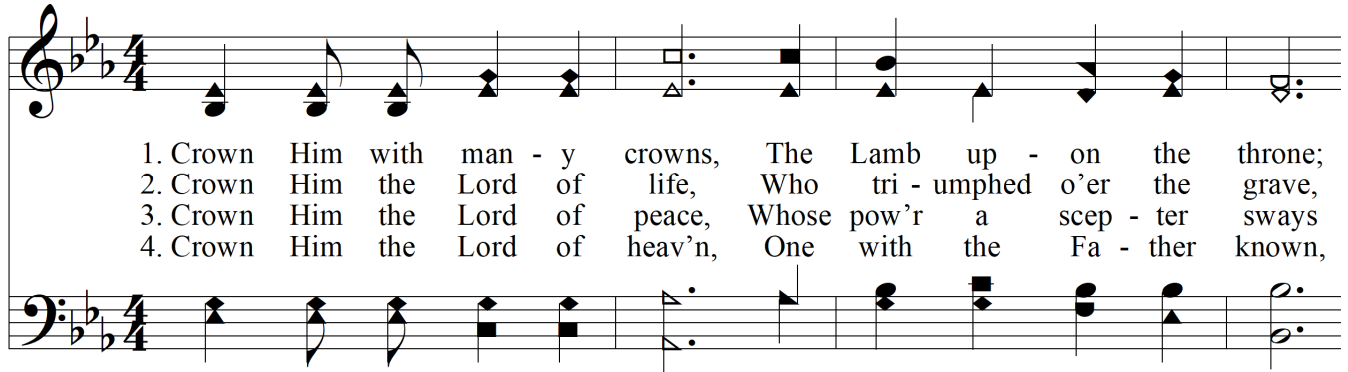
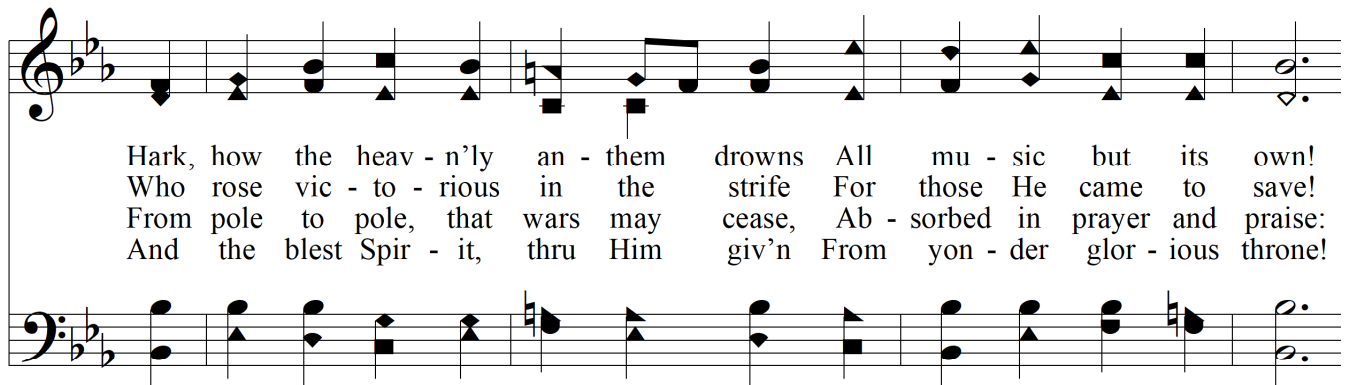


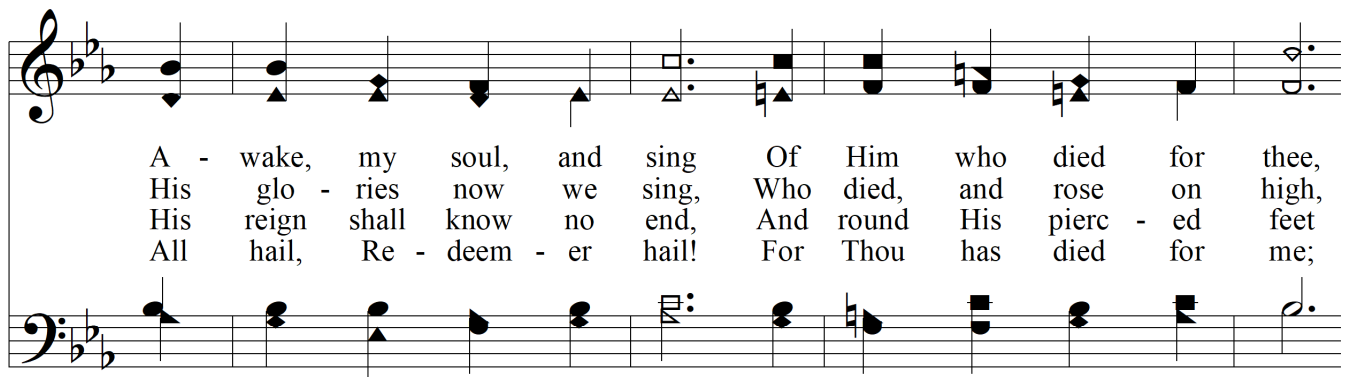
Crown Him With Many Crowns



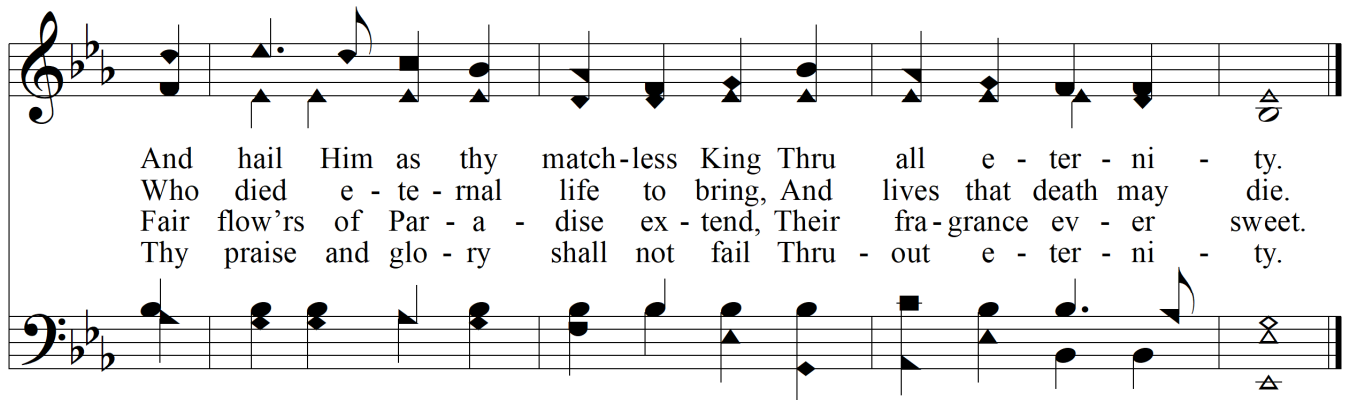
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on the throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark, how the heav - n'ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save!
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 And the blest Spir - it, thru Him giv'n From yon - der glor - ious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er hail! For Thou has died for me;



And hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Who died e - te - rnal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend, Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.