Crown Him With Many Crowns

1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon the throne;  
Hark, how the heav’nly anthem drowns All music but its own!
   Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o’er the grave,  
Who rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save!
   Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow’r a scepter sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Absorbed in prayer and praise!
   Crown Him the Lord of heav’n, One with the Father known,  
And the blest Spirit, thru Him giv’n From yonder glorious throne!

2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o’er the grave,  
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,  
With rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save!
   His glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,  
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierced feet
   His reign shall know no end, And round His pierced feet
   All hail, Redeemer hail! For Thou has died for me;

3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow’r a scepter sways  
   And hail Him as thy matchless King Thru all eternity.
   Fair flow’rs of Paradise extend, Their fragrance ever sweet.
   Thy praise and glory shall not fail Thru-out eternity.

4. Crown Him the Lord of heav’n, One with the Father known,  
   And hail Him as thy matchless King Thru all eternity.
   Who died eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
   Fair flow’rs of Paradise extend, Their fragrance ever sweet.
   Thy praise and glory shall not fail Thru-out eternity.

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