Crown Him With Many Crowns

1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon the throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scepter sways,
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Father known,

Hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns All music but its own!
Who rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save!
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Absorbed in prayer and praise!
And the blest Spirit, thru Him giv'n From yonder glorious 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 pierced feet
All hail, Redeemer hail! For Thou has died for me;

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 Thruout eternity.

Words by Matthew Bridges, vs. 2 Godfrey Trhing
Music by George J. Elvey

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