

Crown Him with Many Crowns

**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**

**Crown Him the King 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**

**Crown Him the King of peace, Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend, Their fragrance ever sweet.**

**Crown Him the King of love, Behold His hands and side
Those wounds yet visible above, In beauty glorified
All praise Redeemer, praise, For Thou hast died for me
Thy praise and glory shall not fail, Throughout eternity**