

Crown Him with Many Crowns--Matthew Bridges 1851

Music:George J. Elvey 1868

Tune:Diademata

Crown Him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark! how the heav'nly 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  
Thro' all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love!  
Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified:  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his wond'ring eye  
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life!  
Who triumphed o'er the grave;  
Who rose victorious to 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 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, thro' endless days  
Adored and magnified.