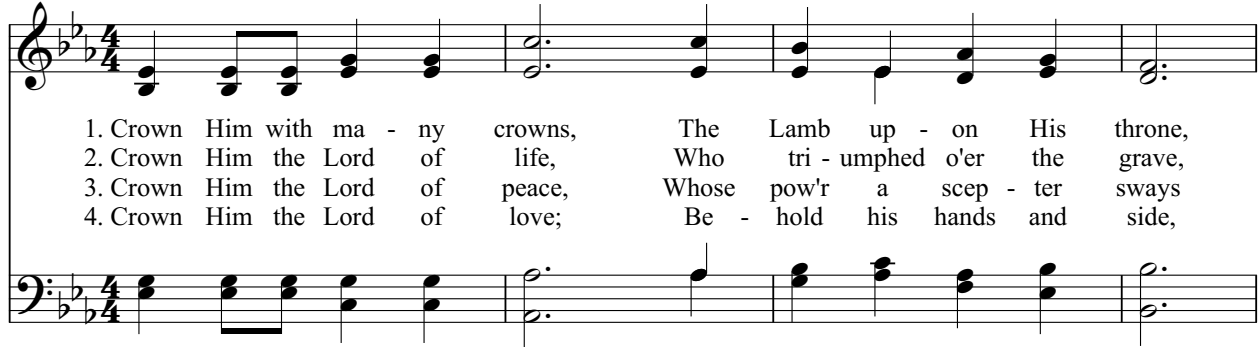


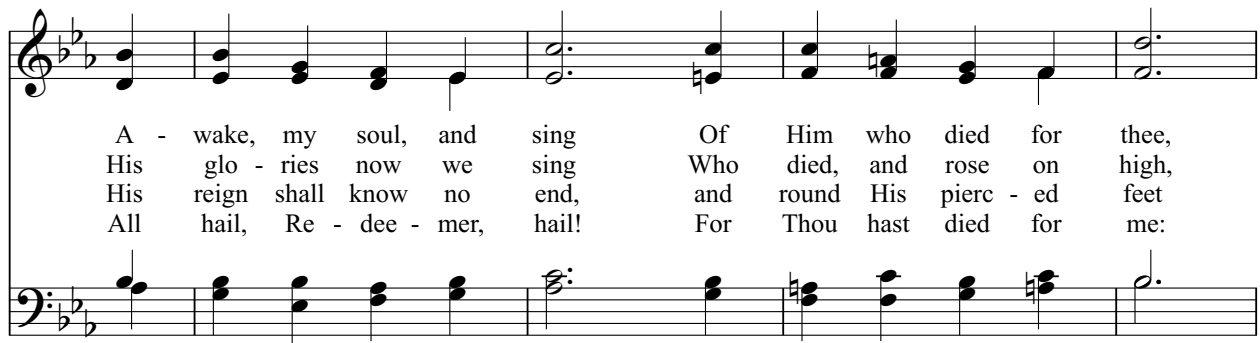
Crown Him with Many Crowns



1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His 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 love; Be - hold his hands and side,



Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own;
 and rose vic - to - rious in the__ strife For those He came to save;
 From pole to pole, that wars may__ cease, And all be pray'r and praise:
 Those wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:



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 - dee - mer, hail! For Thou hast died for me:



And hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Fair flow'rs of pa - ra - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance e - ver sweet.
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: St. 1,3,4, Matthew Bridges, 1800-1894;
 st. 4, Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903
 Tune: George J. Elvey, 1816-1893



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