

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Verse 1

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 through all eternity

Verse 2

Crown him the Lord 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.

Verse 3

Crown him the Lord of years, the potentate of time,
creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me;
thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.