1. 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.

2. Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for life to bring, and lives that death may die.
   Hail! 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.

3. Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scepter sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and side, those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified. All hail, Redeemer, hail! For those he came to save. His glories now we sing, who all be prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, and beauty glorified. All hail, Redeemer, hail! For him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

4. Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and feet, those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified. All hail, Redeemer, hail! For him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.
   Hail! 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.