Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne,
   Hark! how the heavenly anthem dawns All music but its own;
   And rose victorious from the grave, For those He came to save;
   Those wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified:

2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave,
   Awake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
   His glories now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
   His reign shall know no end, and round His pierced feet
   All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me:

3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scepter sways
   And rose victorious from the grave, For those He came to save;
   Those wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified:
   His glories now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
   His reign shall know no end, and round His pierced feet
   All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me:

4. Crown Him the Lord of love; Behold His hands and side,
   A wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
   His glories now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
   His reign shall know no end, and round His pierced feet
   All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me:

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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