Crown Him with Many Crowns

1 Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne,
   while heaven's eternal anthem drowns all music but its own!
A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died to be your
  Savior and your match-less King through all eternity.

2 Crown him the Lord of life, triumphant o'er the grave,
   who rose victorious from the strife for those he came to save.
His glories now we sing who died and reigns on high; he
died, eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

3 Crown him the Lord of peace; his kingdom is at hand.
   From pole to pole let warfare cease and Christ rule every land!
All hail, Redeemer, hail, for you have died for me. Your
praise shall never, never fail through out eternity.