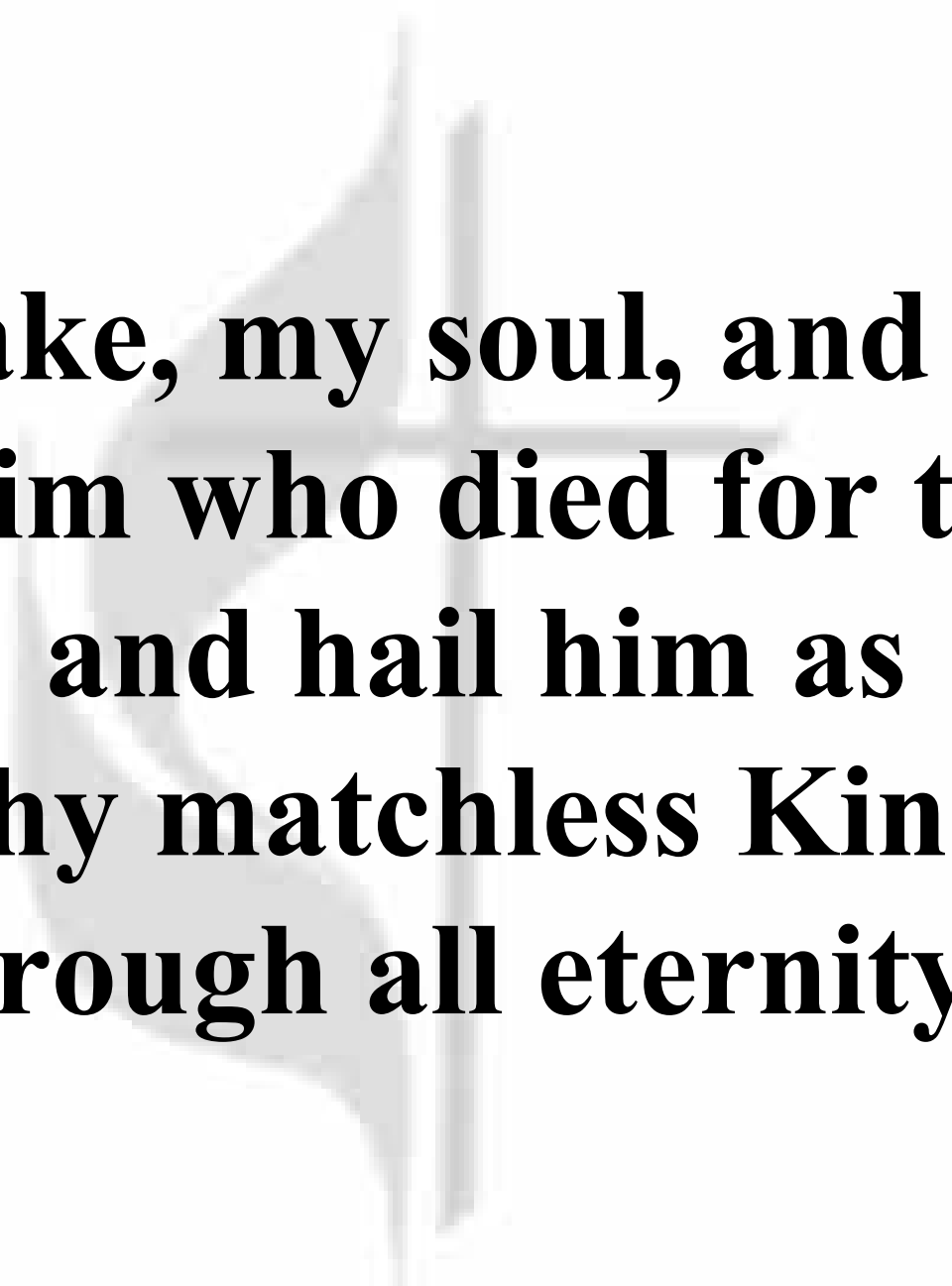


Crown Him with Many Crowns

WORDS: Matthew Bridges, 1851, and Godfrey Thring, 1874 (Rev. 19:12)

**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 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.**

**3. Crown him
the Lord of peace,
whose power a scepter sways
from pole to pole,
that wars may cease,
and all be prayer and praise.**

**His reign shall
know no end,
and round his pierced feet
fair flowers of
paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.**

**4. Crown him
the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
those wounds,
yet visible above,
in beauty glorified.**

**All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast
died for me;
thy praise and glory
shall not fail
throughout eternity.**