

*Crown Him With Many Crowns*

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

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

Crown Him the Lord of love,  
Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For Thou has died for me;  
Thy praise and glory shall not fail  
Throughout eternity