

Crown Him With Many Crowns

C C/E F/C C F/C C G
Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne
G/F Em F C D/F# G C G Am D GsusG
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own
 C C/E F/A D/F# C/E G
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee
G/F C/E F C/F F G Am F C G C
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity

Crown Him the Lord of life: Behold His hands and side
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight
But downward bends His wondering eye at Mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of life: Who triumphed over the grave
Who rose victorious to 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 heaven: One with the Father known
One with the Spirit thru Him given from yonder glorious throne
To Thee be endless praise, for Thou for us has died
Be Thou, O Lord, thru endless days adored and magnified