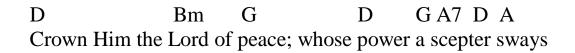
CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

D Bm G D G A7 D Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon Hi	
D A Bm D E A E7 A D Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music	
D A7 D G B7 E D E7 A Awake, my soul, and sing of Him Who died for the	
D G D Em A D G D And hail Him as thy matchless King through all e	
D Bm G D G A7 D Crown Him the Lord of love; behold His hands an	
D A Bm E A E A D Esus E A Rich wounds yet visible above, in beauty glo – ri - fied:	
D A7 D G B7 E D E7 A No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,	
D G D Em7 A D G D But downwards bends His burn - ing eye at myster	



- D A Bm D E A E7 A D Esus E A From pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise:
- D A7 D G B7 E D E7 A His reign shall know no end; and round His pierced feet
- D G D Em7 A D G D A D Fair flowers of par a dise extend their fragrance ever sweet.
- D Bm G D G A7 D A Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time;
- D A Bm D E A E7 A D Esus E A Cre a tor of the rolling spheres, in ef fa bly sublime:
- D A7 D G B7 E D E7 A All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me:
- D G D Em7 A D G D A D Thy praise shall never, nev er fail throughout e terni ty.