

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

D Bm G D G A7 D A
Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne;

D A Bm D E A E7 A D Esus E A
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own:

D A7 D G B7 E D E7 A
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him Who died for thee,

D G D Em A D G D A D
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all e - ter - ni - ty.

D Bm G D G A7 D A
Crown Him the Lord of love; behold His hands and side,

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 A D
But downwards bends His burn - ing eye at mysteries so bright.

D Bm G D G A7 D A
Crown Him the Lord of peace; whose power a scepter sways

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 paradise 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.