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 eternity.

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 glorified:

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 burning eye at mysteries so bright.
Crown Him the Lord of peace; whose power a scepter sways

From pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise:

His reign shall know no end; and round His pierced feet

Fair flowers of paradis extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time;

Cre – a - tor of the rolling spheres, in – ef – fa - bly sublime:

All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me:

Thy praise shall never, nev - er fail throughout e – terni - ty.