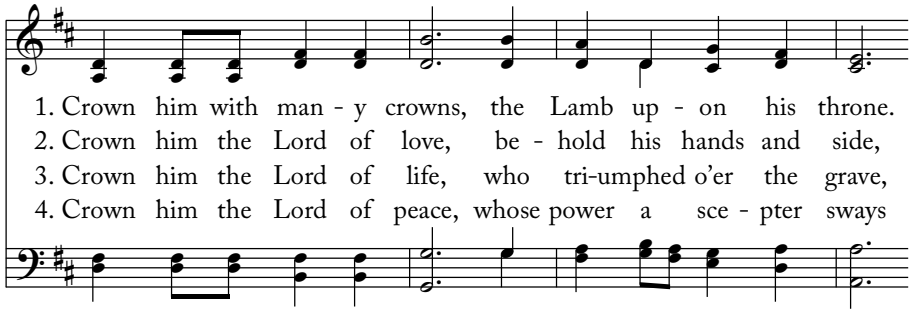
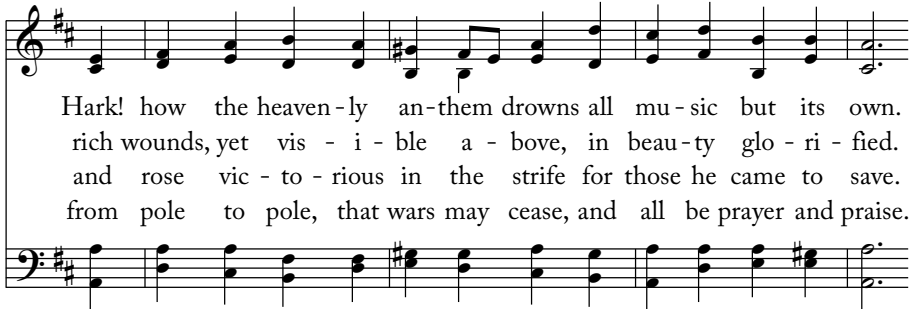


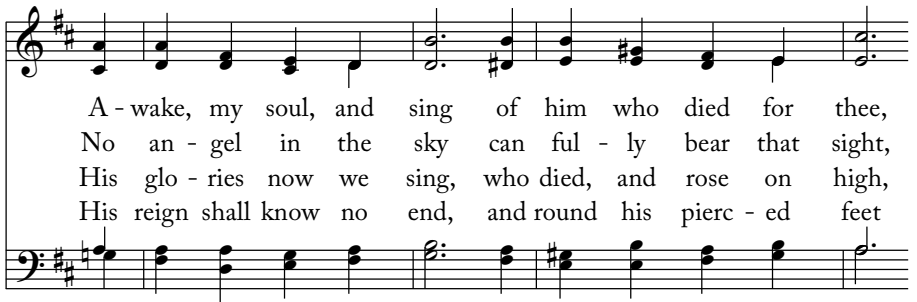
Crown Him with Many Crowns



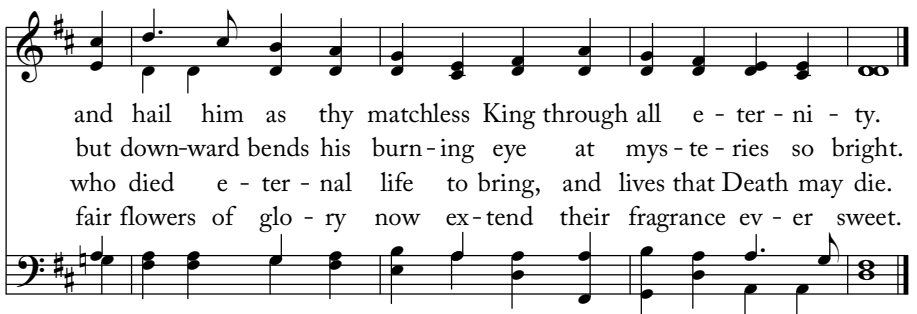
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne.
2. Crown him the Lord of love, be - hold his hands and side,
3. Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a sce - pter sways



Hark! how the heaven - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.
rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save.
from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.



A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
His glo - ries now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
His reign shall know no end, and round his pierc - ed feet



and hail him as thy matchless King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - te - ries so bright.
who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that Death may die.
fair flowers of glo - ry now ex - tend their fragrance ev - er sweet.

5. Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time.
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.