

Crown Him With Many Crowns [G]

[WoW Heartsongs 4th Grade] by Matthew Bridges and Godfrey Thring

VERSE 1

Crown Him with many crowns
The Lamb upon His throne
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own
Awake my soul and sing
Of Him who died for thee
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity

VERSE 2

Crown Him the Lord of life
Who triumphed o'er the grave
And rose victorious in 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

VERSE 3

Crown Him the Lord of love
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 each burning eye
At mysteries so bright

VERSE 4

Crown Him the Lord of peace
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole
That wars may cease
And all be prayer and praise
His reign shall know no end
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet

VERSE 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

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words by
Matthew Bridges and Godfrey Thring

Music by
George Job Elvey

♩=92

VERSE

D \flat B \flat m G \flat D \flat /F A \flat ⁷/E \flat D \flat A \flat



1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne. Hark!
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life who tri - umphed o'er the grave, and
 3. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side, rich
 4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, whose pow'r a scep - tre sways from
 5. Crown Him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time, Cre -

5

D \flat B \flat m E \flat A \flat /C E \flat ⁷/B \flat A \flat E \flat A \flat A \flat /G \flat



how the heav'n - ly an - them _drowns all mu - sic but its own! A -
 rose vic - tor - ious in the ___ strife for those He came to save! His
 wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove in beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No
 pole to pole that wars may ___ cease, and all be prayer and praise. His
 -a - tor of the roll - ing ___spheres in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime! All

9

D \flat /F G \flat B \flat ⁷/F E \flat A \flat A \flat /G \flat



-wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and
 glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high, who
 an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight, but
 reign shall know no end, and round His pierc - ed feet fair
 hail Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy

13

D \flat /F E \flat m⁷ A \flat D \flat G \flat A \flat D \flat



hail Him as thy match - less King thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 down - ward bends each burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

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