

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Vir - gin's Son, The God in - car - nate born,
 3. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,
 4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways
 5. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
 Whose arm those crim - son tro - phies won Which now his brow a - dorn:
 Rich wounds yet vi - si - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fab - ly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
 Fruite of the mys - tic Rose, As of that Rose the Stem;
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end, And round his pierc - ed feet
 Glassed in a sea of light, Where ev - er - last - ing waves

And hail him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 The Root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, The Babe of Beth - le - hem.
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flow'rs of Pa - ra - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
 Re - flect his throne - the In - fi - nite! Who lives - and loves - and saves.