

## CROWN HIM

(Diademata. S. M. D.)

M. Bridges

G. J. Elvey

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark!  
 2. Corwn Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side, Those  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace! Whose hand a scep - ter of sways From  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time, Cre -

how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own! A -  
 wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No  
 pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise: His  
 a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime! All

wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And  
 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

hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 down - ward bends his won - d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so great.  
 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.