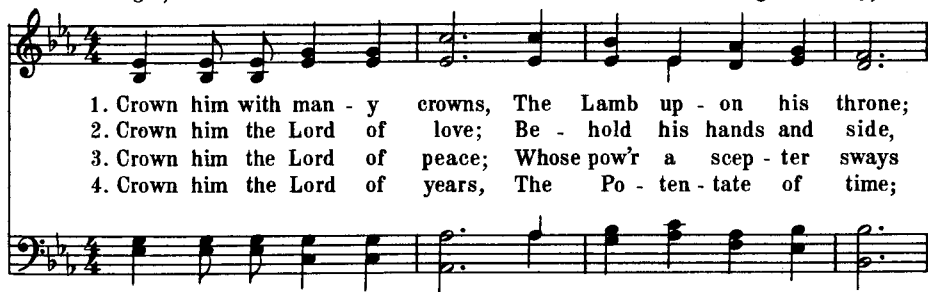
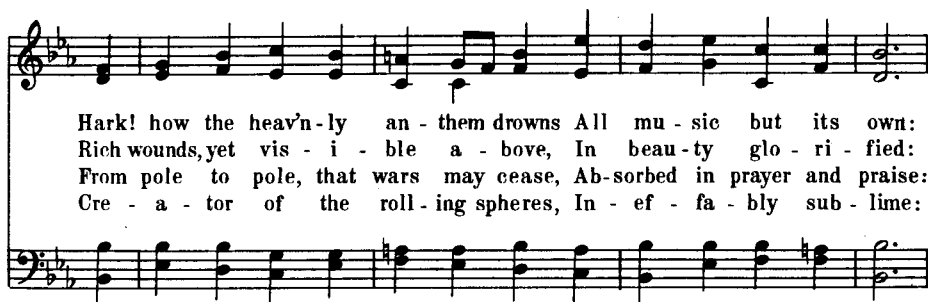


On his head were many crowns . . . Rev. 19:12

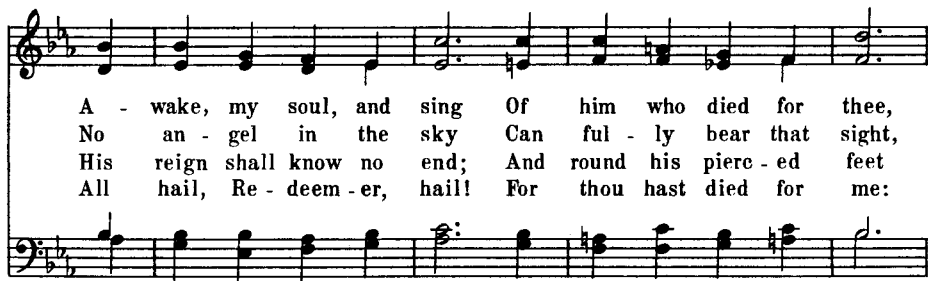
Matthew Bridges, 1851

DIADEMATA S. M. D.
Sir George J. Elvey, 1868


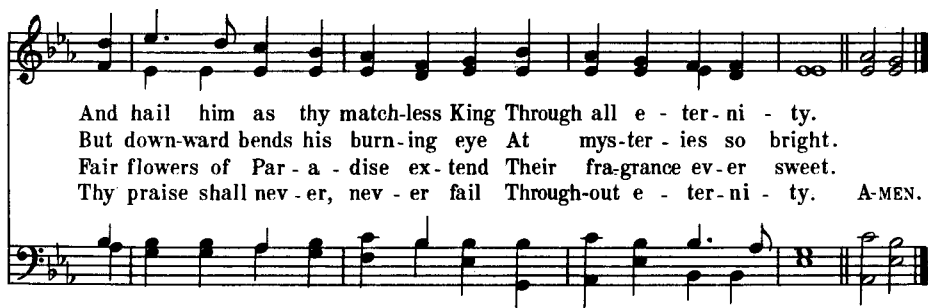
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Lord of love; Be - hold his hands and side,
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace; Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;



Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - 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 - fa - bly sub - lime:



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 reign shall know no end; And round his pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me:



And hail him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.