Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words by
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Music by
George Job Elvey

♩ = 92 **VERSE**

| D | Bm | G | D/F♯ | A⁷/E | D | A |

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 -

| D | Bm | E | A/C♯ | E⁷/B | A | E | A | A/G |

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

| D/F♯ | G | B⁷/F♯ | E | A | A/G |

-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

| D/F♯ | Em⁷ | A | D | G | A | D |

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.