

## Crown Him With Many Crowns (Blue Hymnal #304)

Words: St. 1,3,4 Matthew Bridges; St. 2 Godfrey Thring  
Music: George J. Elvrey

[ CHORDS ]      **D**                      **G**                      **A**                      **E**                      **Bm**                      [ NO CAPO ]

x00===    ==00==    00===0    0===00    =====  
||| ||| |||    ||| ||| |||    ||| ||| |||    ||| 0 |||    ||| ||| |||  
||| 0 |||    ||| ||| |||    ||| 000 |||    ||| 0 |||    00 ||| 0  
||| ||| 0 |||    0 ||| 00 |||    ||| ||| |||    ||| ||| |||    ||| ||| 0 |||  
||| ||| |||    ||| ||| |||    ||| ||| |||    ||| ||| |||    ||| 00 |||

[ INTRO ]      | **D** | **G D** | **G A** | **D** |

[ VERSE 1 ]      **D**                      **Bm**      **G**                      **D**                      **G**                      **A**  
Crown Him with man-y crowns,    The Lamb up-on His throne;  
   **D**                      **G**                      **E**                      **A**                      **A**                      **E**                      **A**  
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns    All mu-sic but its own  
   **D**                      **G**                      **E**                      **A**  
A-wake my soul, and sing    Of Him who died for thee,  
   **D**                      **Bm**      **G**                      **D**                      **G**                      **A**                      **D**  
And hail Him as thy match-less King    Through all e-ter-ni-ty.

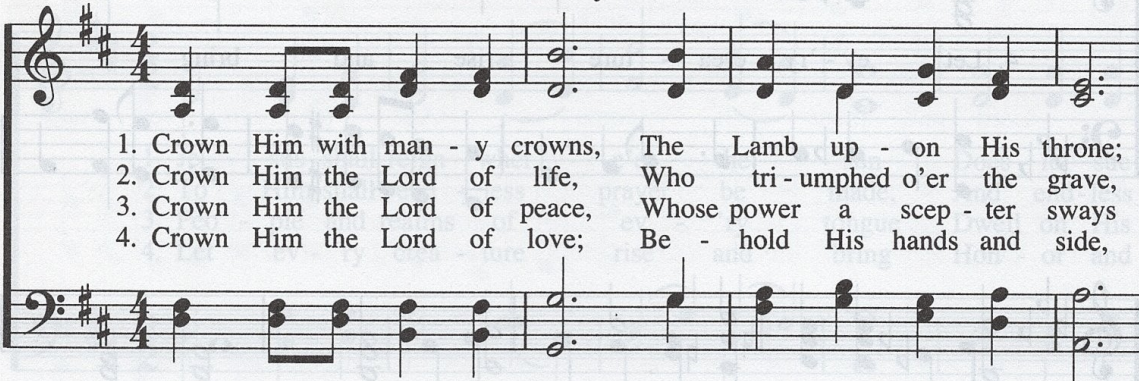
[ VERSE 2 ]      **D**                      **Bm**      **G**                      **D**                      **G**                      **A**  
Crown Him the Lord of Life,    Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,  
   **D**                      **G**                      **E**                      **A**                      **A**                      **E**                      **A**  
And rose vic-to-rious in the strife for those He came to save;  
   **D**                      **G**                      **E**                      **A**  
His glo-ries now we sing,    Who died and rose on high,  
   **D**                      **Bm**      **G**                      **D**                      **G**                      **A**                      **D**  
Who died e-ter-nal life to bring,    And lives that death may die.

[ VERSE 3 ]      **D**                      **Bm**      **G**                      **D**                      **G**                      **A**  
Crown Him the Lord of peace, whose pow'r a scep-ter sways  
   **D**                      **G**                      **E**                      **A**                      **A**                      **E**                      **A**  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise:  
   **D**                      **G**                      **E**                      **A**  
His reign shall know no end, and round his pierc-ed feet  
   **D**                      **Bm**      **G**                      **D**                      **G**                      **A**                      **D**  
Fair flow'rs of par-a-dise ex-tend their fra-grance ev-er sweet.

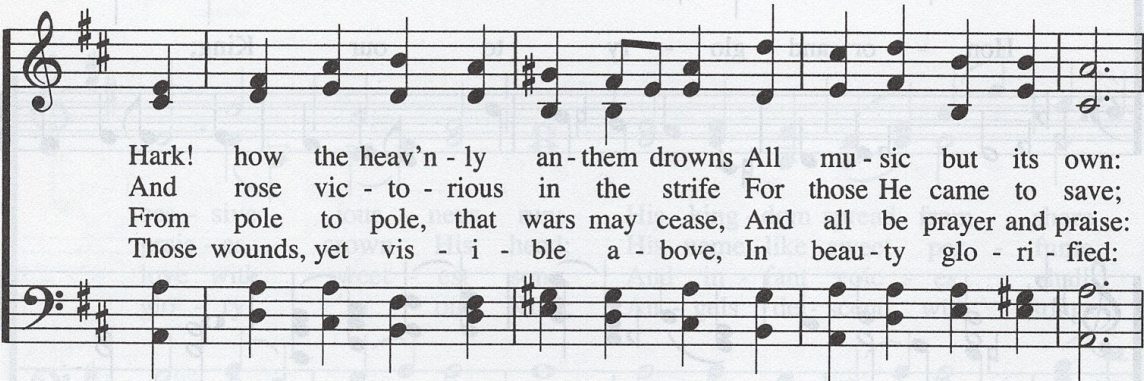
[ VERSE 4 ]      **D**                      **Bm**      **G**                      **D**                      **G**                      **A**  
Crown Him the Lord of love;    Be-hold His hands and side,  
   **D**                      **G**                      **E**                      **A**                      **A**                      **E**                      **A**  
Those wounds, yet vis-i-ble a-bove, in beau-ty glo-ri-fied:  
   **D**                      **G**                      **E**                      **A**  
All hail, Re-deem-er, hail!    For Thou hast died for me;  
   **D**                      **Bm**      **G**                      **D**                      **G**                      **A**                      **D**  
Thy praise and glo-ry shall not fail though-out e-ter-ni-ty.

# 304 Crown Him with Many Crowns

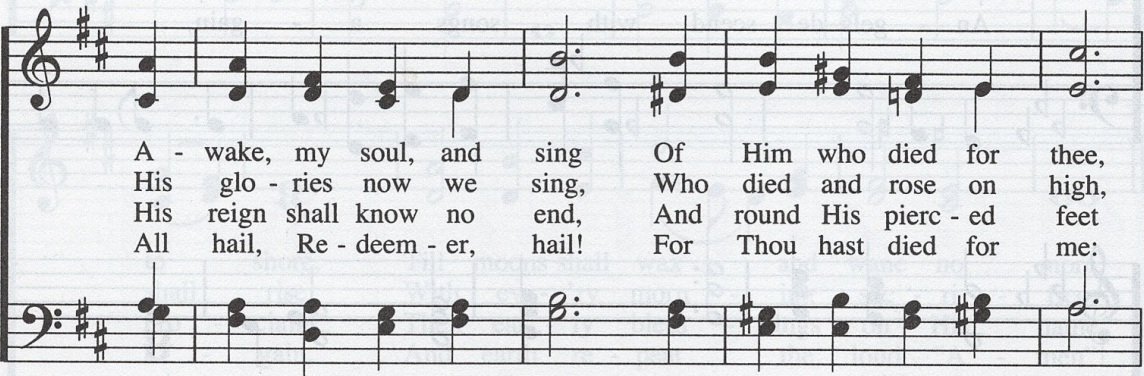
*And on His head were many crowns. Revelation 19:12*



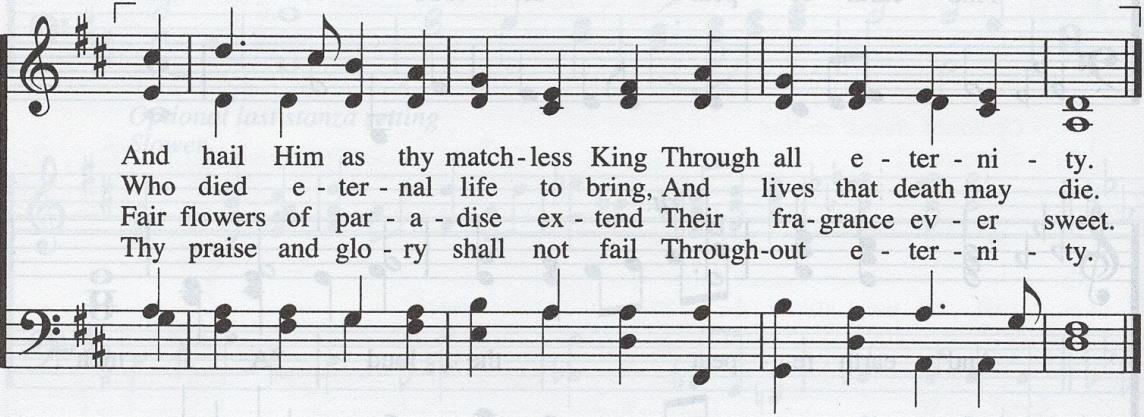
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,



Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:  
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;  
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise:  
 Those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,  
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,  
 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.  
 Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
 Fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.  
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: St. 1, 3, 4, Matthew Bridges; st. 2 Godfrey Thring

MUSIC: George J. Elvey; Last stanza setting and choral ending by David Winkler

Arr. © Copyright 2008 Van Ness Press, Inc. (ASCAP) (admin. by LifeWay Worship).

All rights reserved.

DIADEMATATA  
 6.6.8.6.D.(S.M.D.)