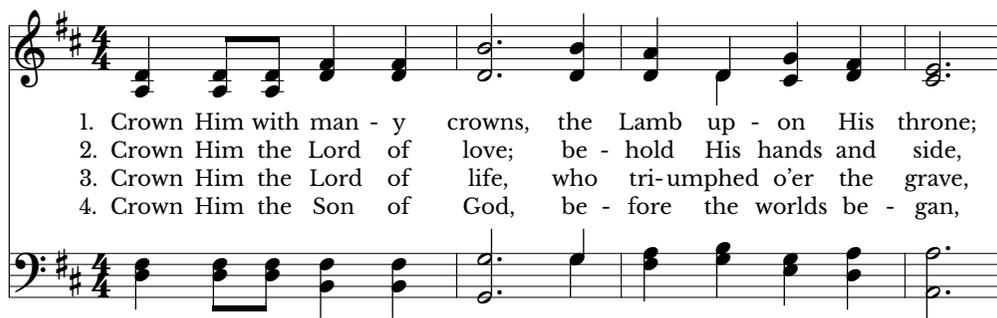
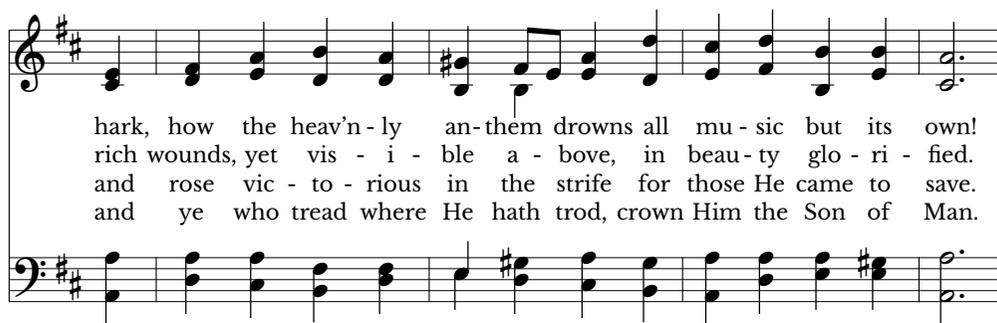


Crown Him With Many Crowns

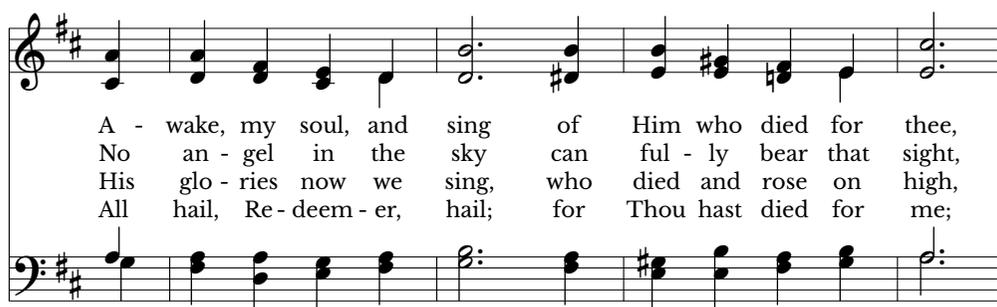
(Libre Baskerville)



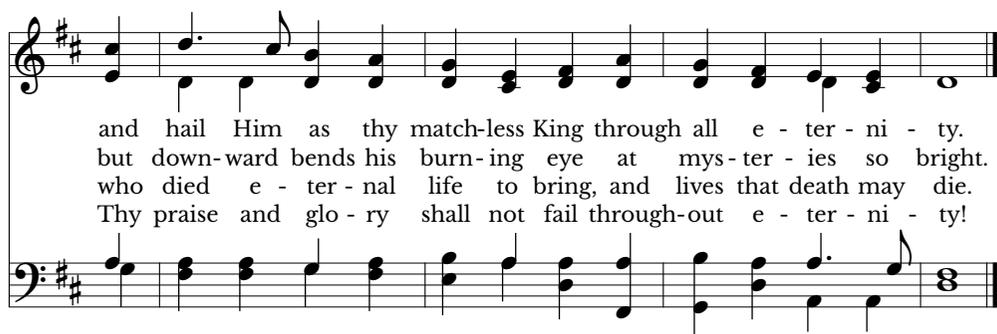
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown Him the Son of God, be - fore the worlds be - gan,



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.
and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those He came to save.
and ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man.



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 glo - ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,
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.
who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty!