

### **Crown him with many Crowns**

Crown him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon his throne;  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own:  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of him who died for thee,  
And hail him as thy matchless king  
Through all eternity.

Crown him the Son of God  
Before the worlds began,  
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,  
Crown him the Son of man;  
Who every grief hath known  
That wrings the human breast,  
And takes and bears them for His own,  
That all in him may rest.

Crown him the Lord of life  
Who triumphed o'er the grave,  
And rose victorious in the strife  
For those he came to save;  
His glories now we sing  
Who died, and rose on high.  
Who died, eternal life to bring  
And lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of heaven!  
One with the Father known,--  
And the blest Spirit, through him given  
From yonder triune throne!  
All hail! Redeemer,--Hail!  
For Thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity!