

Crown Him with many crowns

Words: Matthew Bridges, Godfrey Thring

Music: George Elvey

C **Am** **F** **C/E** **F** **Dm** **C** **Gsus4** **G**
Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb u-pon His throne
C **G/B** **Am** **C** **D** **D7** **G** **C** **G/B** **C** **Dsus4** **D** **G**
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all mu -sic but its own
G7 **C** **C/E** **Dm** **C/E** **F** **A7** **D** **D/F#** **C/E** **D7** **G**
A -wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee
G7 **C** **F** **C/E** **Dm** **G** **C** **C/E** **F** **C** **G** **Gsus4** **C**
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all e-ter - nity

C **Am** **F** **C/E** **F** **Dm** **C** **Gsus4** **G**
Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri-umphed o'er the grave
C **G/B** **Am** **C** **D** **D7** **G** **C** **G/B** **C** **Dsus4** **D** **G**
And rose vic-torious in the strife for those He came to save
G7 **C** **C/E** **Dm** **C/E** **F** **A7** **D** **D/F#** **C/E** **D7** **G**
His glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high
G7 **C** **F** **C/E** **Dm** **G** **C** **C/E** **F** **C** **G** **Gsus4** **C**
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die

C **Am** **F** **C/E** **F** **Dm** **C** **Gsus4** **G**
Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side
C **G/B** **Am** **C** **D** **D7** **G** **C** **G/B** **C** **Dsus4** **D** **G**
Those wounds, yet vi-sible a -bove, in beauty glori - fied
G7 **C** **C/E** **Dm** **C/E** **F** **A7** **D** **D/F#** **C/E** **D7** **G**
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight
G7 **C** **F** **C/E** **Dm** **G** **C** **C/E** **F** **C** **G** **Gsus4** **C**
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright

C **Am** **F** **C/E** **F** **Dm** **C** **Gsus4** **G**
Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a sceptre sways
C **G/B** **Am** **C** **D** **D7** **G** **C** **G/B** **C** **Dsus4** **D** **G**
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise
G7 **C** **C/E** **Dm** **C/E** **F** **A7** **D** **D/F#** **C/E** **D7** **G**
His reign shall know no end, and round His piercèd feet
G7 **C** **F** **C/E** **Dm** **G** **C** **C/E** **F** **C** **G** **Gsus4** **C**
Fair flowers of para -dise extend their fragrance ever sweet

C **Am** **F** **C/E** **F** **Dm** **C** **Gsus4** **G**
Crown Him the Lord of years, the Po -tentate of time
C **G/B** **Am** **C** **D** **D7** **G** **C** **G/B** **C** **Dsus4** **D** **G**
Crea-tor of the rolling spheres, ineff-a-bly sublime
G7 **C** **C/E** **Dm** **C/E** **F** **A7** **D** **D/F#** **C/E** **D7** **G**
All hail, Re -deemer, hail! For Thou has died for me
G7 **C** **F** **C/E** **Dm** **G** **C** **C/E** **F** **C** **G** **Gsus4** **C**
Thy praise shall never, ne-ver fail throughout e-ter - nity