

Crown Him With Many Crowns,

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heav'nly 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
Thro' all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of Life!
Who triumphed o'er the grave;
Who rose victorious of 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.

Bridge [everyone harmony]

Crown Him, crown Him
The risen Lord of Lords
Crown Him, crown the
Victorious King of Kings

Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n!
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n
From yonder glorious throne.
To Thee be endless praise,
For Thou for us hast died,
Be Thou, O Lord, thro' endless days
Adored and magnified.