Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words: Verses 1, 4, 5, 6 & 9: Matthew Bridges, The Passion of Jesus, 1852.
verses 2 & 3: Godfrey Thring, Hymns and Sacred Lyrics, 1874.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

1. Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.
2. Crown Him the virgin's Son, the God incarnate born,
3. Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began,
4. Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
5. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scepter sways
6. Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,

Hark! How the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Whose arm those crimson trophies won which now His brow adorns;
And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;
And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
Fruit of the mystic rose, as of that rose the stem;
His glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
His reign shall know no end, and round His pierced feet

And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.
The root whence mercy ever flows, the Babe of Bethlehem.
And takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.
Fair flow'rs of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

6. Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

7. Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to Whom is given the wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns, as thrones before Him fall;
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, for He is King of all.

8. Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

9. Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

Rev 19:12, 5:13

66866686