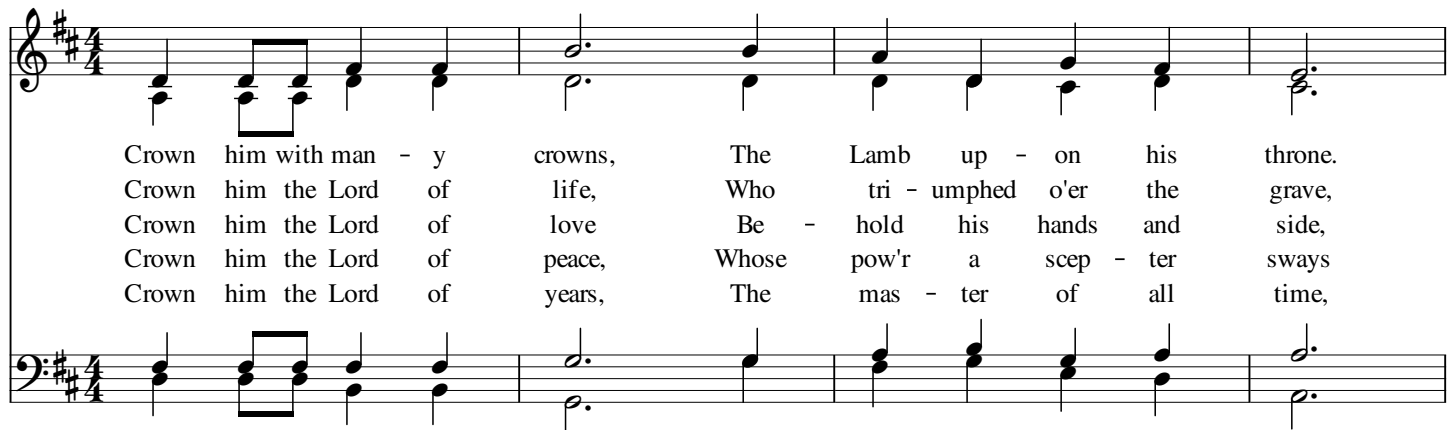


Crown Him with Many Crowns

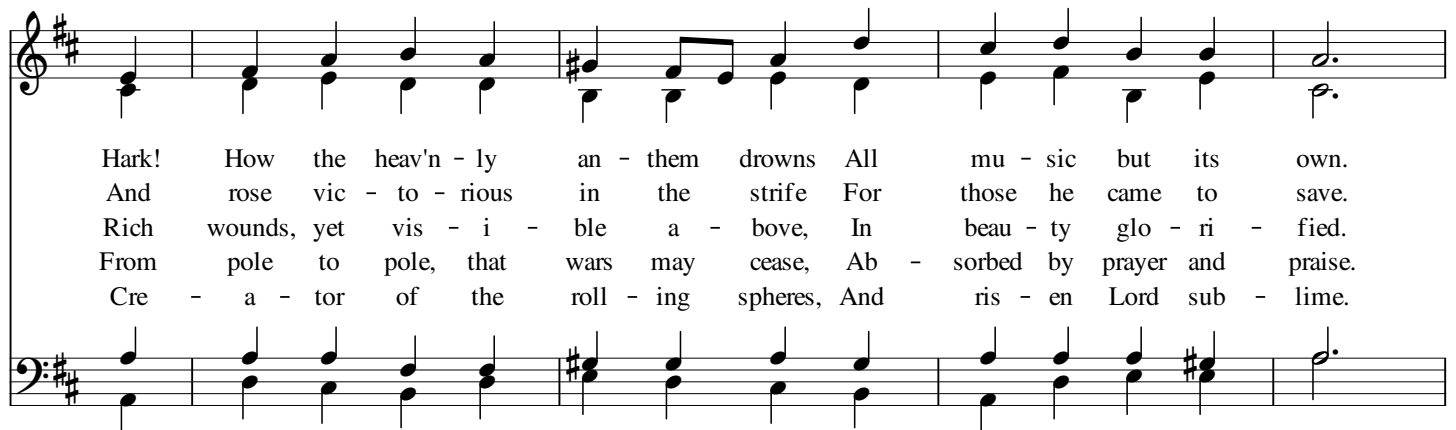
DIADEMATA

Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)

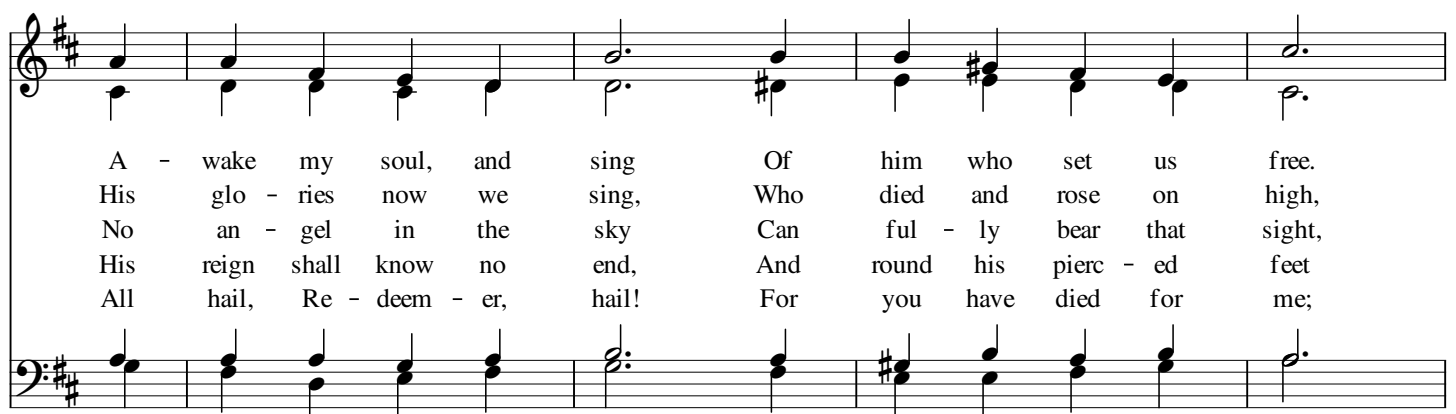
George J Elvey (1816-1893)



Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne.
Crown him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
Crown him the Lord of love Be - hold his hands and side,
Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
Crown him the Lord of years, The mas - ter of all time,



Hark! How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those he came to save.
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed by prayer and praise.
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, And ris - en Lord sub - lime.



A - wake my soul, and sing Of him who set us free.
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round his pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For you have died for me;

And hail him as your heav'n - ly King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
Your praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.