

Crown Him With Many Crowns

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C F C G7 C G7
Crown him with many crowns, The Lamb upon his throne;
C Am D G D7 G
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns, All music but its own:
G7 C F D7 G
Awake, my soul, and sing, Of him who died for thee,
G7 C F G7 C G7 C
And hail him as thy matchless king, Through all eternity.

C F C G7 C G7
Crown him the Son of God, Before the worlds began,
C Am. D G D7 G
And ye, who tread where He hath trod, Crown him the Son of man;
G7 C F D7 G
Who every grief hath known, That wrings the human breast,
G7 C F G7 C G7 C
And takes and bears them for His own, That all in him may rest.

C F C G7 C G7
Crown him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave,
C Am D G D7 G
And rose victorious in the strife, For those he came to save;
G7 C F D7 G
His glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high.
G7 C F G7 C G7 C
Who died, eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die.

C F C G7 C G7
Crown him the Lord of love! Behold his hands and side,--
C Am D G D7 G
Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified:
G7 C F D7 G
No angel in the sky, Can fully bear that sight,
G7 C F G7 C G7 C
But downward bends his burning eye, At mysteries so bright!