

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Capo

Capo 5



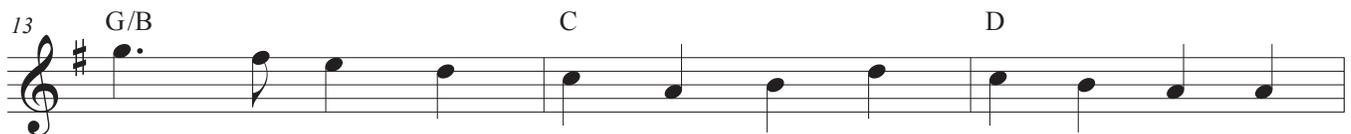
Crown him with ma - ny crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne; hark!
 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side, rich
 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o're the grave, who
 Crown him the Lord of heav'n. One with the Fa - ther known, One



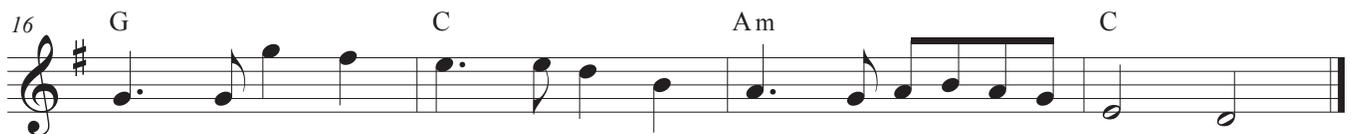
how the heav 'ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own: A -
 wounds yet vi - si - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glor - i - fied: No
 rose vic - tor - ious to the strife for those he came to save. His
 with the Spi - rit through him giv'n from yon - der glor - ious throne. To



wake my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and
 an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 glor - ies now we sing, who died and rose on high, who
 Thee be end - less praise, for Thou for us hast died, Be



hail down - him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni -
 ward bends his burn - ing eye at my - ster - ies so
 died e - ter - nal life to bring and lives that death may
 Thou O Lord through end - less days a - dored and glor - i -



ty.
 bright.
 die.
 fied.