

317 Crown Him with Many Crowns

D Bm G $\frac{D}{F\#}$ G $\frac{A7}{E}$ D A

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne.
 2 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
 3 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,

D $\frac{A}{C\#}$ Bm D E $\frac{E}{D}$ $\frac{A}{C\#}$ $\frac{E7}{B}$ A D Esus E A

Hark! how the heaven-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;
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

$\frac{A}{G}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ D $\frac{A7}{E}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ G $\frac{B7}{F\#}$ E $\frac{D}{F\#}$ $\frac{E}{G\#}$ A

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 his glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high,
 no an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me;

$\frac{A}{G}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ G $\frac{D}{F\#}$ Em7 A D $\frac{D}{F\#}$ G D Asus A7 D

and hail him as thy match-less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 but down-ward bend their burn - ing eyes at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through-out e - ter - ni - ty.