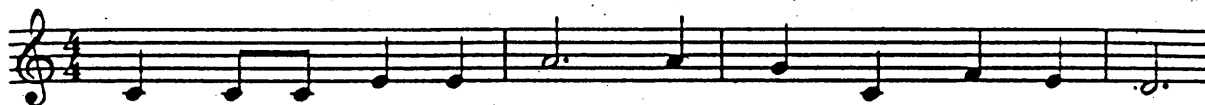


# Crown Him With Many Crowns

## Diademata



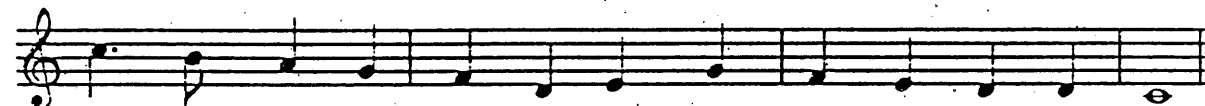
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on the throne;
2. Crown him the Lord of life, Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
3. Crown him the Lord of love, Be - hold his hands and side,
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a - scep - ter sways
5. Crown him the Lord of years, The ris - en Lord sub - lime,



1. Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
2. And rose vic - to - rious in the - strife For those he came to save.
3. Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
4. From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in pray'r and praise.
5. Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing - spheres, The Mas - ter of all time.



1. A - wake, my soul, and sing To Christ, who set us free, And
2. His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who
3. No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But
4. His reign shall know no end, And 'round his pierc - ed feet Fair
5. All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For you have died for me; Your



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