1. Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne. Hark!
2. Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and

How the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own. A-
rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save; His
wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy
glories now we sing who died and rose on high, who died eternal

matchless King through all eternity.
life to bring, and lives that death may

die.
3. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! En-throned in worlds above, Crown Him the King to

whom is given the won-derous name of Love. Crown Him with man-y

crowns, As thrones before Him fall; Crown Him ye kings, with

man-y crowns, for He is King of all.