

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words by
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Music by
George Job Elvey

♩ = 92

(Optional chords in parentheses)

VERSE

D Bm G (G) D/F# A⁷/E D A

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne. Hark!
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri-umphed o'er the grave, and
 3. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side, rich
 4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, whose pow'r a scep - tre sways from
 5. Crown Him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time, Cre -

(A/C#) D Bm D E (E/D) A/C# E⁷/B A (D) (E^{sus}) (E⁷) E A A/G

5 how the heav'n - ly an - them _ drowns all mu - sic but its own! A -
 rose vic - tor - ious in the _ strife for those He came to save! His
 wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove in beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No
 pole to pole that wars may _ cease, and all be prayer and praise. His
 -a - tor of the roll - ing _ spheres in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime! All

(D) (A/E) (D/F#) G B⁷/F# E (D/F#) (E/G#) A A/G

9 -wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and
 glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high, who
 an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight, but
 reign shall know no end, and round His pierc - ed feet fair
 hail Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy

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D/F# (G) (D/F#) Em⁷ A D (D/F#) G (D) (A^{sus}) (A⁷) A D

hail Him as thy match - less King thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 down - ward bends each burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.