

Matthew Bridges **AMNS 147 Crown him with many crowns**

(1800-1894)

Melody: Diademata

G. J. Elvey
(1816-1893)

1. Crown him with ma - ny crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
2. *Crown him the Vir - gin's Son, the God in - car - nate born,*
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 - tre sways*
5. Crown him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time,

hark, how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:
whose arm those crim - son tro - phies won which now his brow a - dorn:
those wounds yet vi - si - ble a - bove in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise:
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - eff - a - bly sub - lime:

a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
Fruit of the mys - tic Rose, as of that Rose the Stem;
no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
his reign shall know no end, and round his pier - ced feet
all hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me;

and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
the Root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, the Babe of Beth - le - hem.
but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - te - ries so bright.
fair flow'rs of pa - ra - dise ex - tend their frag - rance ev - er sweet.
thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.