ADORATION

Crown Him with Many Crowns

DIADEMATA (S.M.D.)
George J. Elvey, 1868

Matthew Bridges, 1851
st. 2, Godfrey Thring, 1874

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
3. Crown Him the Lord of love, Be bold His hands and side, Rich
4. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scepter sways From
5. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Potentate of time, Cre-

how the heav'nly anthem drowns All music but its own. A-
rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save. His
wounds yet visible above In beauty glorified. No
pole to pole, that wars may cease, Absorbed in prayer and praise. His
actor of the rolling spheres, Ineffably sublime. All

wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
glories now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who
angel in the sky Can fully bear that sight, But
reign shall know no end, And round His pierced feet Fair
hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy

hail Him as thy matchless King Through all eternity. died,
 eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
downward bends his burning eye At mysteries so bright.
flow'rs of Paradise extend Their fragrance ever sweet.
praise and glory shall not fail Throughout eternity.

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