

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

VERSE 1 ^C Crown Him with many ^F crowns,
The ^C Lamb upon His ^G throne;
Hark! How the heavenly ^D anthem ^G drowns
All music ^{G/D} but its ^D own! ^G
Awake, my soul and ^F sing
Of Him who died for thee, ^G
And hail Him as thy ^{C/E} matchless ^G King ^C
Through all ^F eternity. ^{Gsus G C}

VERSE 2 ^C Crown Him the Lord of ^F life,
Who ^C triumphed o'er the ^G grave,
And rose victorious ^D through the ^G strife
For those He came to ^{G/D} save. ^{D G}
His glories now we ^F sing, ^C
Who ^D died and rose on ^G high,
Who ^{C/E} died eternal ^G life to ^C bring
And lives that ^F death ^{Gsus G C} may die.

VERSE 3 ^C Crown Him the Lord of ^F Lords,
^C Who over all doth reign,
^C Who once on earth, the incarnate ^D ^G Word
^{G/D} For ransomed sinners ^D ^G slain
^C Now lives in realms of ^F light
^D Where saints with angels ^G sing
^{C/E} Their songs before Him ^G day and ^C night,
^F Their ^{Gsus} God, ^G Redeemer, ^C King.

VERSE 4 ^C Crown Him the Lord of ^F heaven,
^C Enthroned in worlds ^G above;
^C Crown Him the King to whom is ^D ^G given
^{G/D} The wondrous name of ^D ^G Love.
^C Crown Him with many ^F crowns
^D As thrones before Him ^G fall;
^{C/E} Crown Him, ye kings, with ^G ^C many crowns
^F ^{Gsus} ^G ^C For He is King of all.