Crown Him with Many Crowns

Soprano Descant

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne. Hark!
Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o’er the grave, And
Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scepter sways From
Crown Him Lord of love, behold His side,

How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own. Arise victorious in the strife for those He came to save. His
poles to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise. His
yet visible in beauty glorified. All

wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, And
glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high, Who
reign shall know no end, and round His pierced feet Fair
hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;

died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.
praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.