

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DIADEMATA

| d - d d m - m - | l - - - - l - |
Crown Him with many crowns, The

| s - d - f - m - | r - - - - r - |
Lamb upon His throne; Hark!

| m - s - l - s - | fe - m r s - d' - |
how the heav'nly anthem drowns All

| t - d' - l - l - | s - - - - s - |
music but its own: A-

| s - m - r - d - | l - - - - l - |
wake, my soul, and sing Of

| l - fe - m - r - | t - - - - t - |
Him who died for thee, And

| d' - - t l - s - | f - r - m - s - |
hail Him as thy matchless King Through

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
all eterni- ty.

The other verses

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|---|---|
| <p>2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic Rose,
As of that Rose the Stem;
The Root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.</p> <p>3 Crown Him the Lord of love!
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.</p> | <p>4 Crown Him the Lord of peace!
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.</p> <p>5 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime:
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.</p> |
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Tune DIADEMATA by George Job Elvey (1816–1893); words by Matthew Bridges (1800–1894). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.