

# Crown Him With Many Crowns

www.franzdorfer.com

Crown Him with ma-ny crowns The Lamb up - on the throne Hark How the heav'n-ly  
Crown him the Lord of life, who tri-umphed o'er the grave, and rose vic - to - rious  
Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side, richwounds, yet vi - si -  
Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time, cre - a - tor of the

6

an - thems drowns All mu - sic but its own! A - wake, my soul And sing Of Him Who died for  
in the\_ strife for those he came to save; his glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on  
ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied; no an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that  
rol - ling\_ spheres, in - ef - fa - bly su blime. All hail, Re - dee - mer, hail! for thou hast died for

12

thee And hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty  
high, who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
sight, but down - ward bends their bur - ning eye at my - ste - ries so bright.  
me; thy praise shall ne - ver, ne - ver fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.