

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges

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Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own.
Awake, my soul and sing,
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King,
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed over the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife,
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

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 wondering eye,
At mysteries so bright.

Bible Verse: His eyes are like a flame of fire, and on His head are many diadems, and He has a name written that no one knows but Himself. Revelation 19:12 ESV