Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges, 1851

1. Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne; hark!
how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own:

wake my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and

hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

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DIADEMATA

George J. Elvery, 1868

2. Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side, rich
wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified:

angel in the sky can fully bear that sight, but

flow's of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

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