

# Hymn

Crown him with many crowns

Piano Sheet Music

Guitar Sheet Music

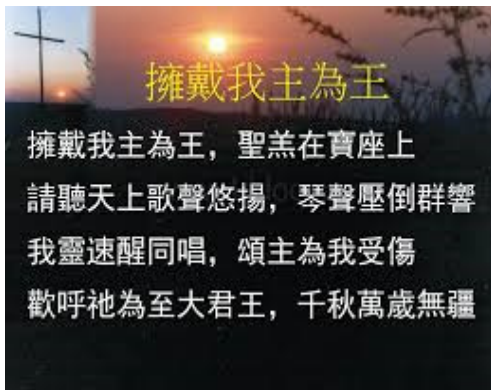
## 聖歌

### 拥戴我主为王

鋼琴樂譜

簡譜

吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: April 5, 2019

# 來擁戴主為王 Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges  
Godfrey Thring

And on His head were many crowns.  
— Revelation 19:12

DIADEMATA  
George J. Elvey

1 來 擁 戴 主 為 王 !!! 寶 主 無 人 王 座 的 比 天 古 上 慈 生 共 永 聖 愛 命 戴 在 羔 無 之 之 君

2 來 擁 戴 主 為 王 !!! 寶 主 無 人 王 座 的 比 天 古 上 慈 生 共 永 聖 愛 命 戴 在 羔 無 之 之 君

3 來 擁 戴 主 為 王 !!! 寶 主 無 人 王 座 的 比 天 古 上 慈 生 共 永 聖 愛 命 戴 在 羔 無 之 之 君

4 來 擁 戴 主 為 王 !!! 寶 主 無 人 王 座 的 比 天 古 上 慈 生 共 永 聖 愛 命 戴 在 羔 無 之 之 君

5 來 擁 戴 主 為 王 !!! 寶 主 無 人 王 座 的 比 天 古 上 慈 生 共 永 聖 愛 命 戴 在 羔 無 之 之 君

1 羊 量 王 王 王 聽 手 擊 萬 日 啊 足 敗 靈 月 歌 助 陰 稱 星 聲 旁 間 祂 辰 傳 昔 復 奇 造 遍 被 活 妙 物 天 創 得 愛 之 上 傷 勝 名 主 和 今 為 萬 在

2 羊 量 王 王 王 聽 手 擊 萬 日 啊 足 敗 靈 月 歌 助 陰 稱 星 聲 旁 間 祂 辰 傳 昔 復 奇 造 遍 被 活 妙 物 天 創 得 愛 之 上 傷 勝 名 主 和 今 為 萬 在

3 羊 量 王 王 王 聽 手 擊 萬 日 啊 足 敗 靈 月 歌 助 陰 稱 星 聲 旁 間 祂 辰 傳 昔 復 奇 造 遍 被 活 妙 物 天 創 得 愛 之 上 傷 勝 名 主 和 今 為 萬 在

4 羊 量 王 王 王 聽 手 擊 萬 日 啊 足 敗 靈 月 歌 助 陰 稱 星 聲 旁 間 祂 辰 傳 昔 復 奇 造 遍 被 活 妙 物 天 創 得 愛 之 上 傷 勝 名 主 和 今 為 萬 在

5 羊 量 王 王 王 聽 手 擊 萬 日 啊 足 敗 靈 月 歌 助 陰 稱 星 聲 旁 間 祂 辰 傳 昔 復 奇 造 遍 被 活 妙 物 天 創 得 愛 之 上 傷 勝 名 主 和 今 為 萬 在

1 聲 顯 救 世 至 歷 何 我 尊 高 倒 等 免 祂 寶 群 輝 沉 至 座 響 煙 淪 上 上 !!! 我 榮 今 世 救 心 美 來 界 主 傲 發 向 萬 無 醒 出 祂 國 比 同 光 歌 之 尊 唱 芒 頌 君 榮 頌 天 讚 卑 為

2 聲 顯 救 世 至 歷 何 我 尊 高 倒 等 免 祂 寶 群 輝 沉 至 座 響 煙 淪 上 上 !!! 我 榮 今 世 救 心 美 來 界 主 傲 發 向 萬 無 醒 出 祂 國 比 同 光 歌 之 尊 唱 芒 頌 君 榮 頌 天 讚 卑 為

3 聲 顯 救 世 至 歷 何 我 尊 高 倒 等 免 祂 寶 群 輝 沉 至 座 響 煙 淪 上 上 !!! 我 榮 今 世 救 心 美 來 界 主 傲 發 向 萬 無 醒 出 祂 國 比 同 光 歌 之 尊 唱 芒 頌 君 榮 頌 天 讚 卑 為

4 聲 顯 救 世 至 歷 何 我 尊 高 倒 等 免 祂 寶 群 輝 沉 至 座 響 煙 淪 上 上 !!! 我 榮 今 世 救 心 美 來 界 主 傲 發 向 萬 無 醒 出 祂 國 比 同 光 歌 之 尊 唱 芒 頌 君 榮 頌 天 讚 卑 為

5 聲 顯 救 世 至 歷 何 我 尊 高 倒 等 免 祂 寶 群 輝 沉 至 座 響 煙 淪 上 上 !!! 我 榮 今 世 救 心 美 來 界 主 傲 發 向 萬 無 醒 出 祂 國 比 同 光 歌 之 尊 唱 芒 頌 君 榮 頌 天 讚 卑 為

1 主 使 美 伏 我 救 故 我 覲 竟 恩 拜 主 見 捨 浩 頌 宏 至 己 蕩 揚 恩 尊 命 歡 諦 因 齊 讚 呼 視 祂 摘 美 為 驚 為 華 尊 我 喜 罪 冠 貴 受 讚 替 敬 榮

2 主 使 美 伏 我 救 故 我 覲 竟 恩 拜 主 見 捨 浩 頌 宏 至 己 蕩 揚 恩 尊 命 歡 諦 因 齊 讚 呼 視 祂 摘 美 為 驚 為 華 尊 我 喜 罪 冠 貴 受 讚 替 敬 榮

3 主 使 美 伏 我 救 故 我 覲 竟 恩 拜 主 見 捨 浩 頌 宏 至 己 蕩 揚 恩 尊 命 歡 諦 因 齊 讚 呼 視 祂 摘 美 為 驚 為 華 尊 我 喜 罪 冠 貴 受 讚 替 敬 榮

4 主 使 美 伏 我 救 故 我 覲 竟 恩 拜 主 見 捨 浩 頌 宏 至 己 蕩 揚 恩 尊 命 歡 諦 因 齊 讚 呼 視 祂 摘 美 為 驚 為 華 尊 我 喜 罪 冠 貴 受 讚 替 敬 榮

5 主 使 美 伏 我 救 故 我 覲 竟 恩 拜 主 見 捨 浩 頌 宏 至 己 蕩 揚 恩 尊 命 歡 諦 因 齊 讚 呼 視 祂 摘 美 為 驚 為 華 尊 我 喜 罪 冠 貴 受 讚 替 敬 榮

1 死 其 我 伏 耀 之 超 受 座 救 主 奇 死 前 主 千 奧 為 稱 到 秋 祕 我 頌 永 萬 不 帶 我 遠 歲 可 來 主 無 無 測 永 奇 窮 疆 想 生 恩 盡 阿 門

2 死 其 我 伏 耀 之 超 受 座 救 主 奇 死 前 主 千 奧 為 稱 到 秋 祕 我 頌 永 萬 不 帶 我 遠 歲 可 來 主 無 無 測 永 奇 窮 疆 想 生 恩 盡 阿 門

3 死 其 我 伏 耀 之 超 受 座 救 主 奇 死 前 主 千 奧 為 稱 到 秋 祕 我 頌 永 萬 不 帶 我 遠 歲 可 來 主 無 無 測 永 奇 窮 疆 想 生 恩 盡 阿 門

4 死 其 我 伏 耀 之 超 受 座 救 主 奇 死 前 主 千 奧 為 稱 到 秋 祕 我 頌 永 萬 不 帶 我 遠 歲 可 來 主 無 無 測 永 奇 窮 疆 想 生 恩 盡 阿 門

5 死 其 我 伏 耀 之 超 受 座 救 主 奇 死 前 主 千 奧 為 稱 到 秋 祕 我 頌 永 萬 不 帶 我 遠 歲 可 來 主 無 無 測 永 奇 窮 疆 想 生 恩 盡 阿 門

# 來擁戴主為王

Crown Him with Many Crowns

1958年譯 \*  
MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851  
GODFREY THRING, 1874

DIADEMATA 66 86雙  
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

1 1 1 3 3 | 6--6 | 5 1 4 3 | 2--2 | 3 5 6 5 |

1. 來擁戴主為王! 寶座聖羔無雙! 試聽天上帝歌  
 2. 來擁戴主為王! 祂有聖不朽永生! 擊敗陰間, 復  
 3. 來擁戴主為王! 祂有本和慈平之君; 行見宇, 宙  
 4. 來擁戴主為王! 祂有本慈愛之無量; 手、足、肋、旁  
 5. 來擁戴主為王! 祂有本互愛古無常存, 陶鈞萬有, 劃

聲洋洋, 好音掩壓羣響; 我 心 醒 來 同 唱, 頌  
 活得不勝, 信徒乃脫脫驚恐; 主 國 昇 上 天 庭, 我  
 戈被創, 遍在, 傳天, 乃頌, 聲輝, 國 榮 美 與 世 出 父, 芒; 天  
 分古, 今, 鑄 今日、月、星 辰; 原 聖 靈 一

6 #4 3 2 | 7--7 | i. 7 6 5 | 4 2 3 5 | 4 3 2 2 | 1--1 ||

主 洪 恩 浩 蕩; 歡 呼 主 為 獨 一 真 宰 千 秋 萬 歲 無 疆!  
 眾 頌 其 尊 榮; 藉 主 捨 命, 死 權 倒 傾 聖 民 樂 享 安 清 寧。  
 眾 繞 座 拜 頌 揚; 聖 諦 為 我 主 命, 異 讚 其 乃 奧 主 共 不 挹 測 馨。  
 體 同 榮、 尊, 為 贖 罪, 竟 捨 身; 頌 揚 代 代 無 盡。

有一片白雲, 雲上坐着一位好像人子, 頭上戴着金冠冕。 啟 14 : 14



# 拥 祂 为 王

1= $\flat$ E  $\frac{4}{4}$  1 1 1 3 3 | 6 - - 6 | 5 1 4 3 | 2 - - 2 |

1. 快 来 拥 祂 为 王, 圣 羔 在 宝 座 上, 请  
 2. 快 来 拥 祂 为 王, 祂 乃 在 仁 爱 的 上 君, 请  
 3. 快 来 拥 祂 为 王, 祂 乃 万 世 至 尊, 尊 宇

3 5 6 5 |  $\sharp$ 4 3 2 5 |  $\dot{1}$  | 7  $\dot{1}$  6 6 | 5 - - 5 |

听 圣 乐 传 遍 诸 天, 歌 声 雄 壮 悠 扬, 我  
 看 主 身 所 受 创 造, 牺 牲 无 与 伦 比, 千 救  
 宙 万 象 乃 主 创 造, 间 听 主 圣 命, 救

5 3 2 1 | 6 - - 6 | 6  $\sharp$ 4 3 2 | 7 - - 7 |

心 苏 醒 同 唱, 颂 祂 救 恩 浩 荡, 欢  
 万 天 为 我 受 死, 均 颂 觉 奇 妙 无 穷, 明, 崇  
 主 为 我 受 死, 颂 赞 永 无 穷, 尽, 崇

$\dot{1}$  7 6 5 | 4 2 3 5 | 4 3 2 2 | 1 - - - |

呼 愿 为 你 受 死 的 主, 永 世 为 君 为 王。  
 高 尊 身 荣 独 一 察 真 神, 救 千 秋 为 如 何 代 作 长 存。

## 来拥戴主为王

1=E<sup>b</sup> 4/4

	1	1	1	3	3	6--	6	5	1	4	3	2--		
1.	来	拥	戴	主	为	王!	宝	座	上	圣	羔	羊,		
2.	来	拥	戴	主	为	王!	亘	古	长	存	神	子,		
3.	来	拥	戴	主	为	王!	永	远	生	命	之	王,		
4.	来	拥	戴	主	为	王!	永	建	和	平	之	王,		
5.	来	拥	戴	主	为	王!	主	的	慈	爱	无	量,		
6.	来	拥	戴	主	为	王!	人	天	共	戴	之	王,		
7.	来	拥	戴	主	为	王!	统	管	万	有	之	王,		
8.	来	拥	戴	主	为	王!	袖	是	万	世	君	王,		
	2	3	5	6	5	#4	3 2	5	i	7	i	6	6	5--
1.	听	啊	天	上	歌	声	嘹	亮,	和	声	压	倒	群	响!
2.	现	今	袖	是	得	胜	人	子,	重	获	袖	的	荣	光;
3.	击	败	阴	间	复	活	得	胜,	救	我	免	除	死	亡;
4.	普	天	之	下	战	争	止	息,	干	戈	化	为	颂	扬;
5.	手	足	肋	旁	昔	被	创	伤,	今	显	何	等	辉	煌;
6.	万	灵	称	袖	奇	妙	爱	名,	万	世	尊	袖	至	上;
7.	袖	曾	降	世	道	成	肉	身,	慷	慨	奔	赴	刑	场;
8.	日	月	星	辰	造	物	之	主,	宏	伟	无	可	比	量;
	5	5	3	2	1	6--	6	6	#4	3	2	7--		
1.	我	心	傲	醒	同	唱,	颂	主	救	恩	浩	荡,		
2.	尘	世	千	万	忧	伤,	袖	曾	经	历	亲	尝,		
3.	主	今	升	上	天	庭,	我	众	颂	其	荣	光,		
4.	主	治	万	国	万	方,	主	权	地	久	天	长,		
5.	何	等	奇	妙	奥	秘,	发	出	荣	美	光	芒,		
6.	世	界	万	国	之	君,	卑	伏	覲	见	至	尊,		
7.	得	救	主	徒	颂	扬,	天	使	一	同	欢	畅,		
8.	救	主	无	比	尊	荣!	为	我	竟	舍	己	命,		

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# 拥戴歌

布里奇斯词 1851  
(Mathew Bridges)  
刘廷芳译 1932  
1 = <sup>b</sup>E 4/4

Crown Him with many crowns

埃尔维曲 1868  
(George J. Elrey)

1	1	1	3	3	6	-	-	6	5	1	4	3	2	-	-	
5	5	5	1	1	1	-	-	1	1	1	7	1	7	-	-	
1	快	来	拥	戴	为	王,		圣	羔	在	宝	座	上,			
2	快	来	拥	戴	为	王,		圣	洁	在	至	尊	神	子,		
3	快	来	拥	戴	为	王,		独	一	生	命	之	王,			
4	快	来	拥	戴	为	王,		永	建	和	平	之	王,			
3	3	3	3	3	4	-	-	4	5	6	4	5	5	-	-	
1	1	1	6	6	4	-	-	4	3	4	2	1	5	-	-	
2	3	5	6	5	#4	3	2	5	1	7	1	6	6	5	-	-
7	1	2	1	1	6	6	2	1	2	3	2	1	7	7	-	-
听	啊!	好	乐	传	遍	诸	天,	和	声	压	倒	群	响;			
跟	他	的	人	快	乐	拥	戴,	因	他	亦	是	人	子;			
万	邦	民	众	都	蒙	救	渡,	因	他	消	灭	死	亡;			
普	天	之	下	战	争	止	息,	干	戈	化	为	颂	扬;			
5	5	5	3	3	#4	4	5	4	5	5	5	#4	5	-	-	
5	1	7	6	1	2	1	7	6	5	1	2	2	5	-	-	
5	5	3	2	1	6	-	-	6	6	#4	3	2	7	-	-	
7	1	1	7	1	1	-	-	#1	2	2	1	1	7	-	-	
醒	啊!	我	心	同	唱,			颂	他	救	恩	浩	荡,			
尘	世	千	万	忧	伤,			一	切	经	他	亲	尝,			
快	来	歌	颂	欢	欣,			谢	他	特	殊	宏	恩,			
主	治	万	国	万	方,			主	权	地	久	天	长,			
5	5	5	4	5	6	-	-	5	#4	6	5	6	5	-	-	
4	3	1	2	3	4	-	-	3	2	2	3	4	5	-	-	
7	1	7	6	5	4	2	3	5	4	3	2	2	1	-	-	
2	1	1	1	1	1	7	1	1	1	1	1	7	1	-	-	
欢	呼	为	你	受	死	之	主,	千	秋	万	岁	无	疆。			
因	他	决	心	担	负	诸	累,	群	生	得	享	安	康。			
因	他	一	死	战	胜	万	死,	永	生	普	及	群	生。			
宝	血	所	滋	生	命	花	放	蔚	成	异	彩	天	香。			
5	5	5	4	5	6	5	5	5	6	5	5	4	3	-	-	
4	3	3	4	3	2	5	1	3	4	1	5	5	1	-	-	

(阿 们)



# 擁戴我主為王 Crown Him With Many Crowns

詞: Matthew Bridges 曲: George J. Elvey 譯: 滕近輝/何統雄修自多本聖詩集 編: 余遠洋

C F C/E Dm G C

擁戴我主為王, 聖羔在寶座上, 請聽天上歌  
 擁戴我主為王, 祂是仁愛之王, 祂手祂足肋  
 擁戴我主為王, 祂是和平之王, 普天之下戰  
 擁戴我主為王, 祂是萬世之王, 宇宙天體乃

Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark! How the heav'n - ly  
 Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side, Those wounds yet vis - i -  
 Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways From pole to pole, that  
 Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time, Cre - a - tor of the

6 D7/C G/B Am G/D D7 G C F

聲悠揚, 樂聲壓倒群響, 我靈速醒同唱, 頌  
 旁受傷, 今仍顯明天上, 何等奇妙奧祕, 發  
 爭停息, 和平統治四方, 遍地禱頌聲揚, 國  
 主創造, 榮美無可比量, 齊來頌讚救主! 你

an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and sing Of  
 ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No an - gel in the sky Can  
 wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end And  
 roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime. All hail! Re - deem - er, hail! For

11 D7 G G7 C G7 C F G7 C

主為我受傷, 歡呼祂為至大君王, 千秋萬歲無疆。  
 出榮美光芒, 天使驚奇不取仰視, 一同俯首頌揚。  
 權萬世永長, 美花環繞曾受傷足, 朵朵歷久芬芳。  
 曾為我受死, 讚美之聲永不止息, 永遠感恩不已。

Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 round His pierc - ed feet Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.  
 Thou hast died for me; Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.

# Crown Him with Many Crowns

C Am F C F G7 C G

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne.  
 2 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,  
 3 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,  
 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,

C G Am C D G D7 G C Dsus D G

Hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.  
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save;  
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied;  
 crea - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

C G7 C F A7 D C D G

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,  
 his glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high,  
 no an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,  
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me;

C F C Dm G C F C Gsus G C

and hail him as thy match-less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
 but down - ward bend their burn - ing eyes at mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Matthew Bridges (1800-1894) and Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)  
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey (1816-1893)



# Crown Him with Many Crowns

*His eyes are like blazing fire, and on His head are many crowns. Revelation 19:12*

▶ 1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne.  
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side -  
▶ 3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;  
▶ 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!  
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.  
Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.  
One with the Spir - it thro' Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And  
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me: Thy  
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who  
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died. Be

hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.  
died e - ter - nal life to bring And lives that death may die.  
Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied!

TEXT: Matthew Bridges, stanzas 1,2,4; Godfrey Thring, stanza 3  
MUSIC: George J. Elvey; Arrangement and Choral ending by William David Young

來擁戴主為王

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges  
Godfrey Thring

And on His head were many crowns.  
— Revelation 19:12

DIADEMATA  
George J. Elvey

1 Crown Him with man-y crowns, The Lamb up - on His  
2 Crown Him the Lord of love: Be hold His hands and  
3 Crown Him the Lord of life: Who triumphed o'er the  
4 Crown Him the Lord of heaven: One with the Fa - ther  
5 Crown Him the Lord of years: The po - ten - tate of

1 throne: Hark! how the heav-en-ly an - them drowns All  
2 side, Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In  
3 grave, Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For  
4 known, One with the Spir - it through Him given From  
5 time, Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In -

1 mu - sic but its own! A - wake, my soul, and sing Of  
2 beau - ty glo - ri - fied; No an - gel in the sky Can  
3 those He came to save; His glo - ries now we sing, Who  
4 yon - der glo - rious throne. To Thee be end - less praise, For  
5 ef - fa - bly sub - lime. All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For

1 Him who died for thee; And hail Him as thy  
2 ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward bends His  
3 died and rose on high, Who died e - ter - nal  
4 Thou for us hast died; Be Thou, O Lord, through  
5 Thou hast died for me; Thy praise and glo - ry

1 match - less King Through all' e - ter - ni - ty.  
2 won - dering eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
3 life to bring And lives that death may die.  
4 end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.  
5 shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

# Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges

George J. Elvey

1 Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb up on his throne.  
2 Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,  
3 Crown him the Lord of love; be hold his hands and side,  
4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,

5  
Hark! how the heaven ly an them drowns all mu sic but its own.  
and rose vic to rious in the strife for those he came to save;  
rich wounds, yet vi si ble a bove, in beau ty glo ri fied;  
cre - a - tor of the rol - ling spheres, in - ef - fa - bly su - blime.

10  
A wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,  
his glo ries now we sing who died and rose on high,  
no an gels in the sky can ful ly bear that sight,  
All hail, Re - dee - mer, hail! for thou hast died for me;

15  
and hail him as thy match less king through all e ter ni ty.  
who died e ter nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
but down ward bends their bur ning eye at my ste ries so bright.  
thy praise shall ne - ver, ne - ver fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.



## Crown Him With Many Crowns

*Words: Verses 1, 4, 5, 6 & 9: Matthew Bridges, The Passion of Jesus, 1852.  
verses 2 & 3: Godfrey Thring, Hymns and Sacred Lyrics, 1874.*

*Music: 'Diademata' George J. Elvey, 1868. Setting: "Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.  
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$\text{♩} = 110$

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne.  
2. Crown Him the vir - gin's Son, the God in - car - nate born,  
3. Crown Him the Son of God, be - fore the worlds be - gan,  
4. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,  
5. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways

Hark! How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.  
Whose arm those crim - son tro - phies won which now His brow a - - dom;  
And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;  
And rose vic - tor - ious in the strife for those He came to save.  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.

A - - wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,  
Fruit of the mys - tic rose, as of that rose the stem;  
Who ev - ery grief hath known that wrings the hu - man breast,  
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,  
His reign shall know no end, and round His pierc - ed feet

And hail Him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - - ty.  
The root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, the Babe of Beth - le - - hem.  
And takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.  
Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
Fair flow'rs of pa - ra - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.

6. Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,  
Those 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.

7. Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, enthroned in worlds above,  
Crown Him the King to Whom is given the wondrous name of Love.  
Crown Him with many crowns, as thrones before Him fall;  
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, for He is King of all.

8. Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,  
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,  
Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing  
Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

9. Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;  
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

Crown Him with Many Crowns--Matthew Bridges

Crown Him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark! How the heav'nly 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 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 wond'ring eye  
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life!  
Who triumphed o'er the grave,  
Who 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 heav'n!  
One with the Father known,  
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n  
From yonder glorious throne,  
To Thee be endless praise,  
For Thou for us hast died;  
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days  
Adored and magnified.

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Crown him with many crowns

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

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 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.

Crown him the Son of God,  
before the worlds began,  
and ye who tread where he hath trod,  
crown him the Son of Man;  
who every grief hath known  
that wrings the human breast,  
and takes and bears them for His own,  
that all in him may rest.

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 peace,  
whose power a scepter sways  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
and all be prayer and praise.  
his reign shall know no end,  
and round his pierced feet  
fair flowers of paradise extend  
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of love,  
behold his hands and side,  
those 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.

Crown him the Lord of Heaven,  
enthroned in worlds above,  
crown him the King to whom is given  
the wondrous name of Love.  
Crown him with many crowns,  
as thrones before him fall;  
Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns,  
for he is King of all.

Crown him the Lord of lords,



CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

D Bm G D G A7 D A  
 Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne;

D A Bm D E A E7 A D Esus E A  
 Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own:

D A7 D G B7 E D E7 A  
 Awake, my soul, and sing of Him Who died for thee,

D G D Em A D G D A D  
 And hail Him as thy matchless King through all e - ter ni - ty.

D Bm G D G A7 D A  
 Crown Him the Lord of love; behold His hands and side,

D A Bm E A E A D Esus E A  
 Rich wounds yet visible above, in beauty glo ri - fied:

D A7 D G B7 E D E7 A  
 No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,

D G D Em7 A D G D A D  
 But downwards bends His burn - ing eye at mysteries so bright.

D Bm G D G A7 D A  
 Crown Him the Lord of peace; whose power a scepter sways

D A Bm D E A E7 A D Esus E A  
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise:

D A7 D G B7 E D E7 A  
 His reign shall know no end; and round His pierced feet

D G D Em7 A D G D A D  
 Fair flowers of par a - dise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

D Bm G D G A7 D A  
 Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time;

D A Bm D E A E7 A D Esus E A  
 Cre a - tor of the rolling spheres, in ef fa - bly sublime:

D A7 D G B7 E D E7 A  
 All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me:

D G D Em7 A D G D A D  
 Thy praise shall never, nev - er fail throughout e terni - ty.

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Crown Him with Many Crowns-crd  
 Words: Matthew Bridges 1800-1894  
 Tune: George J. Elvey 1816-1893  
 Category: Praise and Adoration

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

- D Bm G D G D A  
 1. Crown Him with man-y crowns, The Lamb up-on His throne;  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be -hold His hands and side-  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life: Who tri -umphed o'er the grave,  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n: One with the Fa -ther known,
- A D Bm A E A D A D E A  
 1. Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns all mu -sic but its own!  
 2. Rich wounds, yet vis -i -ble a -bove, In beau -ty glo-ri -fied.  
 3. Who rose vic -to -rious to the strife For those He came to save.  
 4. One with the Spir-it thru Him giv'n From His e- ter-nal throne.
- A D G E A  
 1. A -wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,  
 2. No an-gel in the sky Can ful-ly bear that sight,  
 3. His glo-ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,  
 4. To Thee be end-less praise, For Thou for us hast died
- A D A G D G A D G D A D  
 1. And hail Him as thy match-less king Thru all e -ter-ni -ty.  
 2. But down- ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys -ter -ies so  
 bright.  
 3. Who died, e -ter -nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
 4. Be Thou, O Lord, thru end- less days A -dored and mag-ni -fied.
-