

# Hymn

## Crown Him With Many Crowns

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

## 來擁戴主為王

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: April 18, 2023



來擁戴主為王  
Crown Him with Many Crowns

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

Matthew Bridges  
Godfrey Thring

DIADEMATA  
George J. Elvey

1 來擁戴主為王！ 寶座上聖羔  
2 來擁戴主為王！ 寶座的慈愛無  
3 來擁戴主為王！ 寶座的慈愛無  
4 來擁戴主為王！ 寶座的慈愛無  
5 來擁戴主為王！ 寶座的慈愛無

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 tri-umphed 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 羊，聽啊，歌聲傳遍天上，和  
2 量，手足肋旁昔被創傷，今  
3 王，擊敗陰間復活得勝，為  
4 王，萬靈稱祂奇造妙愛名，萬  
5 王，萬日日月星辰造物之主，在

1 throne: Hark! how the heaven-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 聲壓倒群響！我心傲醒同唱，頌  
2 顯何等輝煌；我榮美發出光芒，天  
3 救我免沉淪；今來向祂歌頌，讚  
4 世尊祂至上；世界萬國之君，卑  
5 至高寶座上；救主無比尊榮！為

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

來擁戴主為王

Crown Him with Many Crowns

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Godfrey Thring

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

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1 來 來 來 來 來  
2 來 來 來 來 來  
3 來 來 來 來 來  
4 來 來 來 來 來  
5 來 來 來 來 來

擁 擁 擁 擁 擁  
戴 戴 戴 戴 戴  
主 主 主 主 主  
為 為 為 為 為  
王 王 王 王 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  
2 羊 量 王 王 王  
3 羊 量 王 王 王  
4 羊 量 王 王 王  
5 羊 量 王 王 王

聽 手 擊 萬 日  
啊 足 敗 靈 月  
歌 助 陰 稱 星  
聲 旁 間 袍 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  
2 聲 顯 救 世 至  
3 聲 顯 救 世 至  
4 聲 顯 救 世 至  
5 聲 顯 救 世 至

歷 何 我 尊 高  
倒 等 免 袍 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 袍 國 比  
同 光 歌 之 尊  
唱 芒 頌 君 榮  
頌 天 讚 卑 為

1 主 使 美 伏 我  
2 主 使 美 伏 我  
3 主 使 美 伏 我  
4 主 使 美 伏 我  
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 袍 摘 美  
為 驚 為 華 尊  
我 喜 罪 冠 貴  
受 讚 替 敬 榮

1 死 其 我 伏 耀  
2 死 其 我 伏 耀  
3 死 其 我 伏 耀  
4 死 其 我 伏 耀  
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

MATTHEW BRIDGES,  
1800-1884 and  
GODFREY THRING,  
1823-1903

## 35 来拥戴主为王

Crown Him With Many Crowns

GEORGE J. ELVEY  
1816-1893

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

1. 来拥戴主为 王! 圣 羔在宝座 上, 听 啊歌声传  
2. 来拥戴主为 王! 主 的慈爱无 限, 手 足肋旁昔  
3. 来拥戴主为 王! 祂 是生命的 主, 击 败阴间复

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

遍天 上,和 声优美和 谐! 我 心欢喜同 唱, 颂  
被创 伤,今 显何等辉 煌. 荣 美发出光 芒, 天  
活得 胜,为 救我免沉 沦. 今 来向祂歌 颂, 赞

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

主救恩浩 荡, 感 谢救主完 成救恩, 我 因信得永 生.  
使敬拜颂 扬, 人 见惊喜赞 主超奇, 圣 爱超人思 想.  
美我主宏 恩, 因 祂刑罚我 得平安. 主 爱不可淡 忘.

# 来拥戴主为王

诗歌三百首第 6 首

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	上	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	圣	徒	颂	扬,	天	使	一	同	欢	畅,
8.	救	主	无	比	尊	荣!	为	我	竟	舍	己	命,

# 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 歌復  
2. 來擁戴主為王! 祂有聖不朽永之生, 擊敗陰間, 復  
3. 來擁戴主為王! 祂有本和慈平之君; 行見宇, 宙, 干  
4. 來擁戴主為王! 祂有本慈愛無量; 手、足、肋、旁、昔  
5. 來擁戴主為王! 祂有本慈互古無常; 存, 陶、鈞、萬、有、劃

聲洋洋, 好音, 掩壓, 羣響; 我, 心, 醒, 來, 同, 唱, 頌  
活得不創古, 勝聞傷今, 信遍在創, 徒傳天鑄, 乃禱今日、月、星, 脫頌顯, 驚聲輝, 恐; 音; 煌; 辰; 主國榮原, 今權美與, 昇世發聖, 來上世出父、聖, 同天長光聖, 唱庭新芒; 靈, 頌我萬天一

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, 寧。  
眾使體, 繞座拜, 榮, 吟, 聖, 城, 視, 我, 為, 命, 異, 一, 權, 揚, 芬, 奧, 主, 共, 挹, 清, 測, 馨。  
體, 同榮, 尊, 揚, 為, 贖, 罪, 竟, 乃, 捨, 身, 頌, 代, 代, 無, 想, 盡。

有一片白雲, 雲上坐着一位好像人子, 頭上戴着金冠冕。 撒 14 : 14



855 Crown Him with Many Crowns

1 Crown him with man-y crowns, the Lamb up - on his  
 2 Crown him the vir-gin's Son, the God in - car - nate  
 3 Crown him the Lord of love— be - hold his hands and  
 4 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri-umphed o'er the  
 5 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of

4 throne; hark, how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns all  
 born, whose arm those crim-son tro-phies won which  
 side, rich wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, in  
 grave and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for  
 time, cre - a - tor of the rol-ling spheres, in -

*Evangelical Lutheran Worship* 855  
 Text: Matthew Bridges, 1800-1804, stc. 1-3, 5; Godfrey Thring, 1923-1903, st. 4  
 Music (DIADEMATA, SMD): George J. Elvey, 1816-1883

855 Crown Him with Many Crowns

7 mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and sing  
 now his brow a - dorn; fruit of the mys - tic rose,  
 beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No an - gels in the sky  
 those he came to save. His glo - ries now we sing,  
 ef - fa - bly sub - lime. All hail, Re - deem - er, hail!

of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy  
 yet of that rose the stem, the root whence mer - cy  
 can ful - ly bear that sight, but down - ward bend their  
 who died and rose on high, who died, e - ter - nal  
 For thou hast died for me; thy praise and glo - ry

14 match - less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 ev - er flows, the babe of Beth - le - hem.  
 burn - ing eyes at mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
 shall not fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

*Evangelical Lutheran Worship* 855  
 Text: Matthew Bridges, 1800-1804, stc. 1-3, 5; Godfrey Thring, 1923-1903, st. 4  
 Music (DIADEMATA, SMD): George J. Elvey, 1816-1883

## 511

## Crown Him with Many Crowns

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, en - throned in worlds a - bove;

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.  
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save.  
 crown him the King to whom is giv'n the won - drous name of Love.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,  
 No an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,  
 His glo - ries now we sing who died and rose on high,  
 Crown him with man - y crowns as thrones be - fore him fall;

and hail him as thy match-less King thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 but down - ward bends his won - d'ring eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 who died e - ter - nal life to bring and lives that death may die.  
 crown him, ye kings, with man - y crowns for he is King of all.



## Crown Him with Many Crowns

380

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;  
 2. Crown him the Lord of life, tri - um - phant o'er the grave,  
 3. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,  
 4. Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scep - ter sways  
 5. Crown him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time;

hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:  
 who rose vic - to - rious from the strife for those he came to save,  
 • rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:  
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in pray'r and praise:  
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:

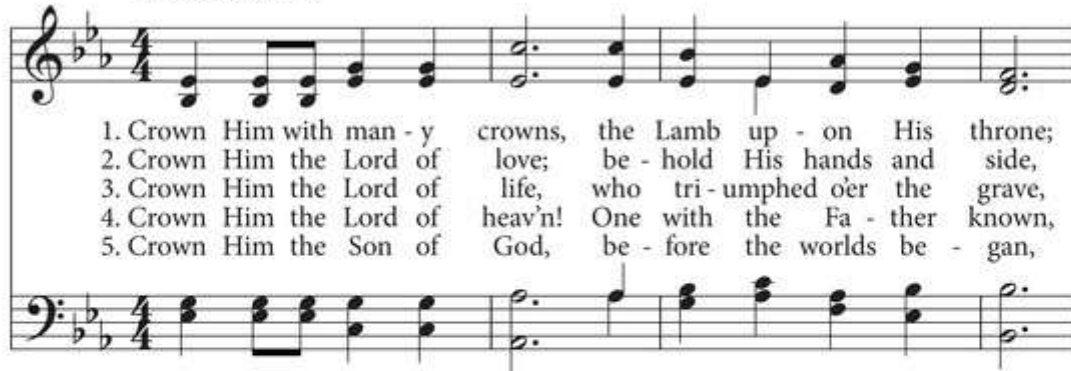
a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,  
 His glo - ries now we sing, who died and reigns on high;  
 • no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,  
 his reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet  
 all hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me:

and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty,  
 he died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
 • but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright,  
 fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet,  
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

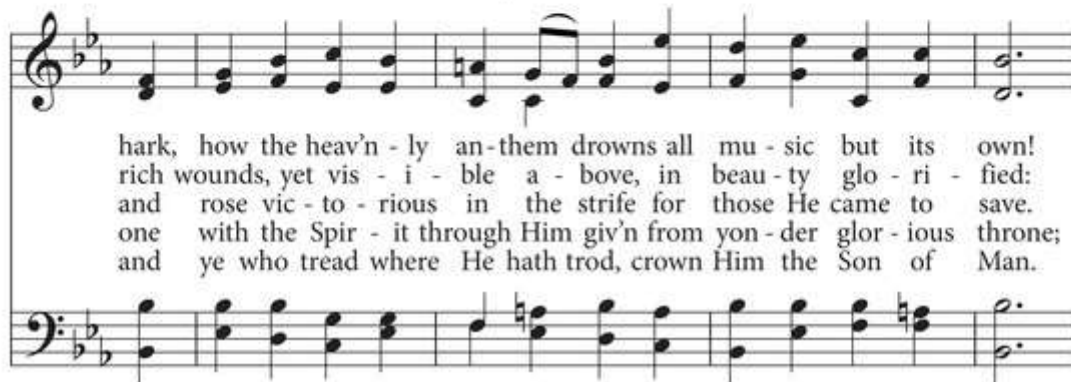
JESUS CHRIST

# 196 Crown Him with Many Crowns

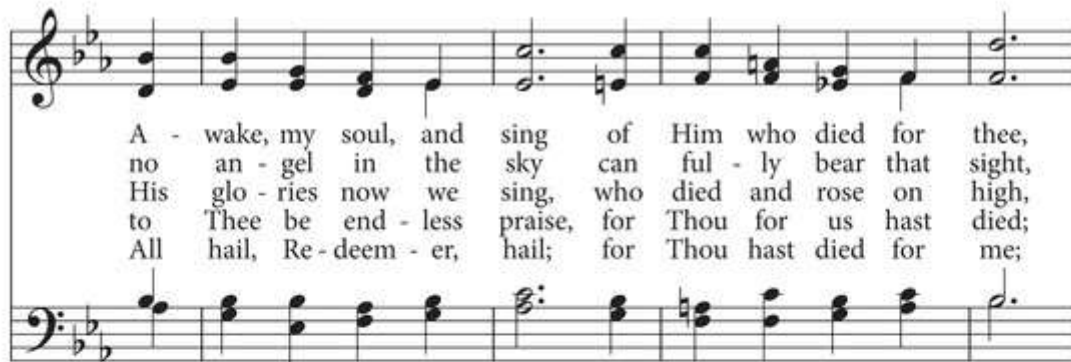
DIADEMATA



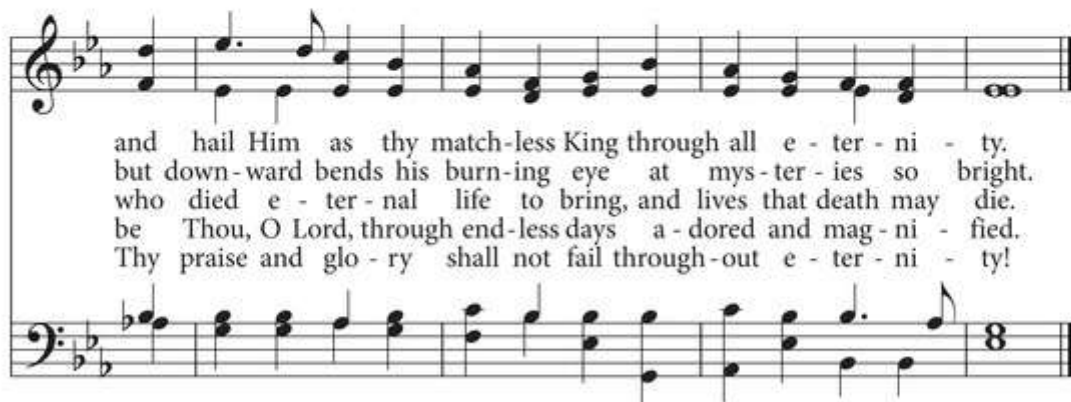
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne;  
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; be - hold His hands and side,  
3. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,  
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,  
5. Crown Him the Son of God, be - fore the worlds be - gan,



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:  
and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those He came to save.  
one with the Spir - it through Him giv'n from yon - der glor - ious throne;  
and ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man.



A - wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,  
no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,  
His glo - ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,  
to Thee be end - less praise, for Thou for us hast died;  
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail; for Thou hast died for me;



and hail Him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty,  
but down-ward bends his burn-ing eye at mys-ter-ies so bright,  
who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
be Thou, O Lord, through end-less days a - dored and mag - ni - fied.  
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through-out e - ter - ni - ty!

WORDS: Matthew Bridges, st. 1, 3-5, 1851; Godfrey Thring, st. 2, 1874

MUSIC: George J. Elvey, 1868

SMD

Lower key: no. 262

# Crown Him with many crowns

Praise of the Lord — His Glory

142

1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne; Hark!  
 how the heavenly anthems drown! Alms but its own! A -  
 wake, my soul and sing Of Him who died for thee, And  
 hail Him as thy matchless King Through all eternity.

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 Tree,  
 As of that Tree the Stem;  
 The Root whence flows Thy mercy free,  
 The Babe of Bethlehem.

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.

4. 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 glory now extend  
 Their fragrance ever sweet.

5. Crown Him the Lord of years,  
 The Potentate of time.  
 Creator of the rosy spheres,  
 Ineffably sublime.  
 Al hail Redeemer, hail  
 For Thou hast died for me;  
 Thy praise shall never, never fail  
 Throughout eternity.

# Crown Him with many crowns

Praise of the Lord — His Glory

142

(Guitar: Capo 1)

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

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 Tree,  
 As of that Tree the Stem;  
 The Root whence flows Thy mercy free,  
 The Babe of Bethlehem.

3. Crown Him the Lord of Love:  
 Behold His hands and side;  
 His 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.

4. 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 glory now extend  
 Their fragrance ever sweet.

5. Crown Him the Lord of years,  
 The Potentate of time.  
 Creator of the rosy spheres,  
 Ineffably sublime.  
 Ah! Redeemer, hail  
 For Thou hast died for me;  
 Thy praise shall never, never fail  
 Throughout eternity.

Crown Him With Many Crowns—Ira. Sankey

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 Chosen King  
Through All Eternity.

Crown Him The Son Of God  
Before The Worlds Began;  
And Ye Who Tread Where He Hath  
Trode  
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 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.