

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: January 16, 2024



20 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: 余遠萍

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, 天使驚奇不致仰視, 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.

擁戴我主為王

Crown Him With Many Crowns

陳供生 詞

那二十四位長老，就俯伏在坐寶座的面前，敬拜那活到永永遠遠的，又把他們的冠冕放在寶座前，說：...他的眼睛如火焰，他頭上戴著許多冠冕：(啓4:10,19:12上)

George J. Elvey
1816-1893

1. 擁戴救主耶穌，因羔羊祢是王，全
2. 愛我救主受封，釘身來救世，人，痕
3. 擁戴祢和義，上君，威震寰宇，四極，全
4. 和平仁義上主，主，千秋唯祢是王，榮

5 *讀音：愕 ngok

地聽天國聖樂奏眾樂聲皆淹蓋基
留到天地永戴為記美妙彰愛標誌天
地耀眾星宇宙圍繞，創卓越絕倫。蓋歡

9

督因我而死，甦醒靈魂同歌，歡
軍不治忍回觀，真真心的愛難釋，是
世欣頌揚耶，終，馨馨美善罪除，香，奉
欣頌揚耶，終，馨馨美善罪除，香，奉

13 讀音：*愕 ngok #銘 lok ^ hit3

呼祢尊舉世無人上，千載永歷不，朽
獻與首體察人，類真愛真意深，奧
讚呼聲不稱讚會靜，息，秋永樂樂不頌，歌
讚呼聲不稱讚會靜，息，秋永樂樂不頌，歌

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MATTHEW BRIDGES,
1800-1894 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.

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，擊敗陰間復活勝，為
4 王，萬靈稱祂奇造妙名，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；世來萬國之君，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

拥戴歌

Crown Him with many crowns

刘廷芳 (1932) 译
Mathew Bridges (1851) 词
George J. Elvey (1868) 曲

1= D $\frac{4}{4}$

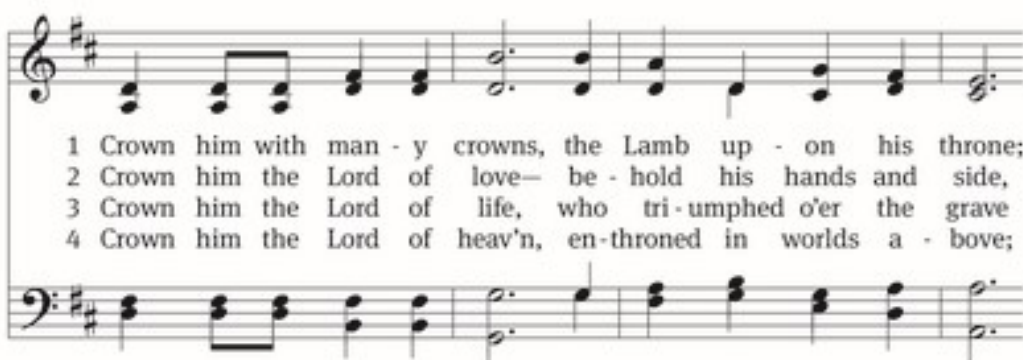
C	Am	F	C/E	Dm	G
D	Bm	G	D/F#	Em	A
1	<u>1</u> 1 3 3	6 - - 6	5 1 4 3	2 - -	
快	来拥戴	为王,	圣羔	在宝座	上,
快	来拥戴	为王,	圣洁	至尊神	子,
快	来拥戴	为王,	独一	生命之	王,
快	来拥戴	为王,	永建	和平之	王,
	C/E	F	D/F#	G/B	C G/D D G
	D/F#	G	E/G#	A/C#	D A/E E A
2	3 5 6 5	#4 <u>3 2</u>	5 $\dot{1}$	7 $\dot{1}$ 6 6	5 - -
听	啊! 好乐	传遍	诸天,	和声压	倒群响;
跟	他 的人	快乐	拥戴,	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;
G7	C	C/E	F	A/E	D D7/F# G
A7	D	D/F#	G	B/F#	E E7/G# A
5	5 3 2 1	6 - - 6	6 #4 3 2	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,
G7//F	C/E	F	C/E	Dm G7	C C/E F G7 C
A7/G	D/F#	G	D/F#	Em A7	D D/F# G A7 D
7	$\dot{1}$ <u>7</u> 6 5	4 2 3 5	4 3 2 2	1 - -	
欢	呼为	你受	死之	王,千	秋万
因	他决	心担	负诸	累,群	生得
因	他一	死战	胜万	死,永	生普
宝	血所	滋,生	命花	放,蔚	成异
					彩天
					香。

灵柘清泉制谱团队制作, 无商业用途, 请勿翻印

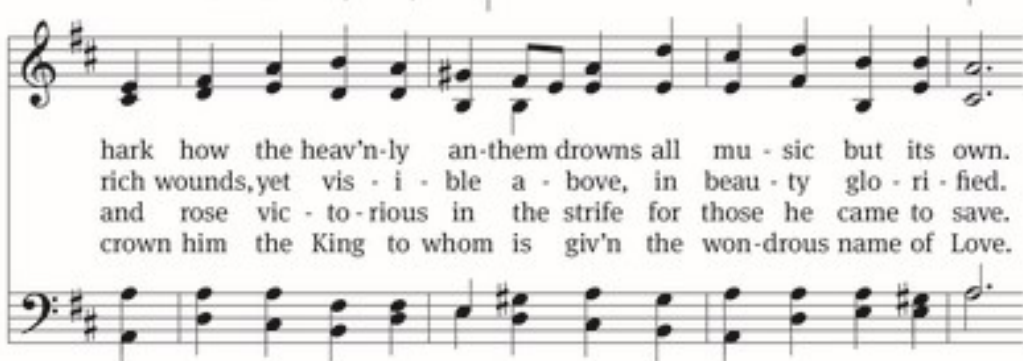


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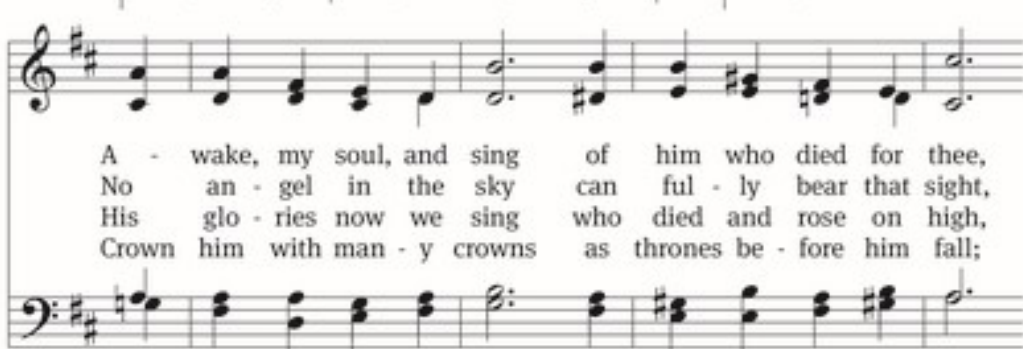
Crown Him with Many Crowns



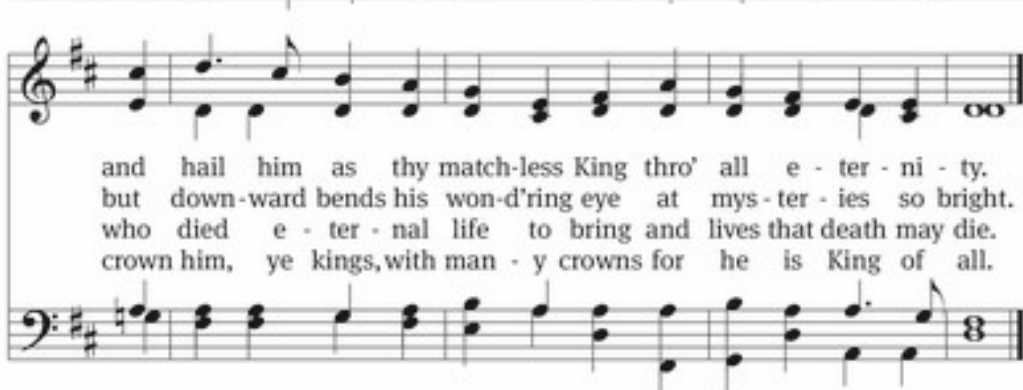
1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2 Crown him the Lord of love— be - hold his hands and side,
 3 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave
 4 Crown him the Lord of heav'n, en - throned in worlds a - bove;



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

MATTHEW BRIDGES AND
GODFREY THRING



GEORGE J. ELVEY



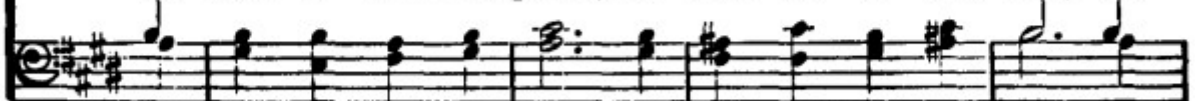

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,

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 to the strife For those He came to save:
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But
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.
down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
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. A - MEN



45 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

DIADEMATA
S.M.D.

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Crown Him with Many Crowns 268

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 peace, whose power a scep - ter sways
 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time;

hark, how the heav - en - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!
 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 prayer 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,
 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.
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 fair flowers 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.

This text is so familiar that it is easy to miss all its paradox, mystery, suffering, and beauty; it rewards careful reading and meditation outside corporate worship. The tune's composer, chapel organist at Windsor Castle, had much experience in creating a royal sound.

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 fal
 Throughout eternity.

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 fal
 Throughout eternity.

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Am G F
Crown Him with many crowns,
F G Am
The Lamb upon His throne;
 C G F Am
Hark! how the heavenly anthems drown
 Am G F
All music but its own:
Dm Am G
Awake, my soul, and sing
Dm G Am
Of Him who died for thee,
 C G F Am
And hail Him as thy matchless King
 Am G F
Through all eternity.
 F G Am
Through all eternity

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 o'er 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 heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to whom is given
The wondrous name of Love,