

# CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

DIADEMATA  
MATTHEW BRIDGES



1 Crown Him with ma - ny 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 Heaven, en - throned in worlds a - bove,



Hark! How the heavenly an - them drowns all mus - ic but its own.  
Those wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.  
Crown Him the King to Whom is given 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,  
Crown Him with many crowns, as thrones be - fore Him fall;



And hail Him as thy matchless King through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
But downward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.  
Crown Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns, for He is King of all.

