

# Crown Him With Many Crowns

George Job Elvey - Performed by Tieton Drive Bible Chapel 02-11-24

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## INTRO

A \ D \ A \ | Bm \ E \ A \ | D \ E \ | A |

## VERSE 1

A F#m | D

Crown him with many crowns,

| A | E

the Lamb upon his throne.

| A Am | B7 E |

Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns

E \ A \ B \ | E |

all music but its own.

A | D

Awake, my soul, and sing

| B | E

of him who died for thee,

| A \ D \ A \ | Bm \ E \ A \

and hail him as thy match-less king

| D E | A |

through out eterni-ty.

## VERSE 2

A F#m | D

Crown him the Lord of love;

| A | E

be-hold his hands and side,

| A F#m | B7 E |

rich wounds, yet visib-le above,

E B | E

in beauty glori-fied;

| A | D

no angels in the sky

| B | E

can fully bear that sight,

| A | B \ E \ A \

but downward bends their burn-ing eye

| D E | A |

at mysteries so bright.

### VERSE 3

A F#m | D  
Crown him the Lord of life,  
| A | E \ A \ | E  
who triumphed o'er the grave,  
| A Am | B E  
and rose victorious in the strife  
| E B | E  
for those he came to save;  
| A D  
his glories now we sing  
| B | E  
who died and rose on high,  
| A | B7 \ E \ A \\  
who died eternal life to bring,  
| D E | A  
and lives that death may die.

### VERSE 4

A F#m | D  
Crown Him the Lord of heav'n:  
| A | E  
One with the Father known,  
| A | B \ \ E  
One with the Spirit, thru Him giv'n  
| E B | E  
From yonder glorious throne.  
| A | D  
To Thee be endless praise,  
| B | E  
For Thou for us hast died;  
| A \ \ D \ A \ | E A  
Be Thou, O Lord, thru endless days  
| D E | A |  
A-dored and magni-fied

From wikipedia

"Crown Him with Many Crowns" is an 1851 hymn with lyrics written by Matthew Bridges and Godfrey Thring and sung to the tune 'Diademata' by Sir George Job Elvey. The hymn appears in many hymnals.

The full twelve verses of the song (which has two, six-verse versions, sharing the same melody and theme but different wording and theological points of interest) are as follows (the first six stanzas are those written by Bridges; the second six, written by Thring).

Other Notable Versions:

The Mount Worship - Strong female vocal, sang in church style, starts on A

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AAS9\\_ZahziE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AAS9_ZahziE)

Danny Adventure - Very dynamic, starts on C

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JOuByiieLpE>

Fernando Ortega - Different tune, more folksy, best for picking, starts on E

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGAnXjNWEF0>

Keith and Kristyn Getty - Very dynamic

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 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!

Crown him the Lord of peace!  
Whose power a scepter sways,  
From pole to pole,--that wars may cease,  
Absorbed in 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 years!  
The Potentate of time,--  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
Ineffably sublime!  
Glassed in a sea of light,  
Where everlasting waves  
Reflect his throne,--the Infinite!  
Who lives,--and loves--and saves.

Crown him the Lord of heaven!  
One with the Father known,--  
And the blest Spirit, through him given  
From yonder triune throne!  
All hail! Redeemer,--Hail!  
For Thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity!

Crown him with crowns of gold,  
All nations great and small,  
Crown him, ye martyred saints of old,  
The Lamb once slain for all;  
The Lamb once slain for them  
Who bring their praises now,  
As jewels for the diadem  
That girds his sacred brow.

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 light,  
Who o'er a darkened world  
In robes of glory infinite  
His fiery flag unfurled.  
And bore it raised on high,  
In heaven--in earth--beneath,  
To all the sign of victory  
O'er Satan, sin, and death.

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 of lords the Lord,  
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.

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.

