



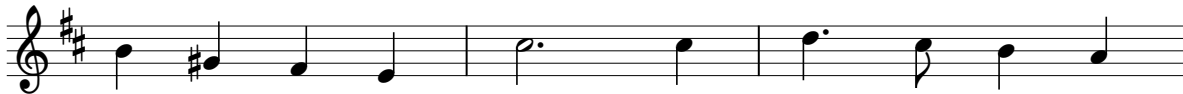
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the
 3. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and
Introit. Crown Him the Lamb once slain, How wor - thy to re -



throne; Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All
 grave, And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For
 side, Rich wounds yet vi - si - ble a - bove In
 ceive All pow'r, and strength, and God - ly reign, His



mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and sing Of
 those he came to save. His glo - ries now we sing, Who
 beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No an - gel in the sky Can
 vic - to - ry a - chieved. Give hon - or to the Lamb, Whose



Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy
 died and rose on high, Who died, e - ter - nal
 ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward bends His
 Wis - dom now we praise; All glo - ry shall be -



match - less king Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 bur - ning eye At mys - ter - ies so bright
 long to him And pow'r for end - less days.

*Text: Matthew Bridges, Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903. ev 5: 12, 13, 1:6, Ps 72:1-2, Introit for Christ the King,
 Dignus et Agnus, adapt. by Luke Massery © 2023. Tune: DIADEMATA; George J. Elvey, 1816-198*