

Crown Him with Many Crowns

By: Matthew Bridges

Crown him with many crowns, The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark how the heav'nly 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 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 wond'ring eye At mysteries so bright.

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 heav'n, Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown him the King to whom is giv'n 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.

Notes:

Hymn # 341 from *Christian Worship*

Author: Matthew Bridges

Tune: Diademata

Consider talking this hymn through with your children after using it for a week or so. Who is the Lamb? Where do you think this "throne" is (and who usually sits on a throne)? What wounds does the Lord of love have, and why? There are a lot of thoughts and big concepts in this hymn. Don't let that frighten you – rather, use it as a chance to teach your children how to pay attention to the message of a hymn and appreciate it.

We'll sing this hymn in worship on Sunday, November 24th. Until then, consider using it as a bedtime or after-dinner hymn with your family. The music you'll find online includes music for all four verses of the hymn, with one verse of introduction.