

Crown Him with Many Crowns

PFTL 115

1

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.

2

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.

3

Crown him the Lord of peace,
Whose pow'r 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 flow'rs of Paradise extend,
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4

Crown him the Lord of heav'n,
One with the Father known,
And the blest Spirit, thro' Him giv'n
From yonder glorious throne!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
for thou hast died for me;
thy praise and glory shall not fail
throughout eternity.

A Cristo coronad

1

A Cristo coronad,
Cordero, Rey, Señor.
Ahoga_a toda_otra canción
El celestial loor.
O alma,_alza tu voz
A Quien por ti murió
Y canta por la_eternidad
Al Rey magnífico.

2

De vida_es el Señor;
La tumba conquistó
El Victorioso en la lid,
El que resucitó.
Sus glorias cantaré:
Subió al cielo ya.
Murió la vida_eterna_a dar;
La muerte morirá.

3

El Príncipe de paz
Con cetro de vigor
a guerras por doquier da fin,
Tragadas por Su loor.
Su reino_eterno es,
Y de_horadados pies
Extienden flores dulces ya
Del célico Edén.

4

Del cielo_es el Señor,
El Únigenito,
Y al bendito_Espíritu
Desde su trono_envió.
Yo_alabo,_al Redentor,
Al que por mí murió,
Y cantaré_en la eternidad
Su gloria y loor.