Crown Him with Many Crowns

Trinity Hymnal 295

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Crown Him with Many Crowns

On his head are many crowns.  Rev. 19:12

1. Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne;
   Hark! how the heav’n-ly an-them duns all mu-sic but its own:
   Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
   And hail him as thy match-less King through all e-ter-ni-ty.

2. Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side,
   Rich wounds, yet vis-i-ble a-bove, in beau-ty glo-ri-fied;
   No an-gel in the sky can fur-ly bear that sight,
   But down-ward bends his burn-ing eye at mys-ter-ies so bright.

3. Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow’r a scep-ter sways
   From pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab-sorbed in prayer and praise:
   His reign shall know no end; and round his pierced feet
   Fair flow’rs of para-dis-e ex-tend their fra-grance ev-er sweet.

4. Crown him the Lord of years, the Po-ten-tate of time:
   Creator of the roll-ing spheres, in-ef-fa-bly sub-lime:
   All hail, Re-deem-er, hail! for thou hast died for me:
   Thy praise shall nev-er, nev-er fail through-out e-ter-ni-ty.

Matthew Bridges, 1851

DIademata S.M.D.
George J. Elvey, 1868
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, the house of thine abode,
2. I love thy church, O God: her walls before thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, for her my prayers ascend;
4. Beyond my highest joy I prize her heav'nly ways,

the church our blest Redeemer saved
dear as the apple of thine eye,
to her my cares and toils be giv'n,
sweet communion, solemn vows,

with his own precious blood.
and graven on thy hand.
till toils and cares shall end.
her hymns of love and praise.

Trinity Hymnal 353

TEXT: Timothy Dwight, 1800
TUNE (AT THOMAS, S.M.) Aaron Williams, 1793

5. Jesus, thou Friend divine,
Our Savior and our King,
thy hand from ev'ry snare and foe
shall great deliv'rance bring.

6. Sure as thy truth shall last,
to Zion shall be giv'n
the brightest glories earth can yield,
and brighter bliss of heav'n.
Hail to the Lord’s Anointed

In his days the righteous will flourish; prosperity will abound till the moon is no more.
Ps. 72:7

1. Hail to the Lord’s Anointed, great David’s greater Son!
2. He comes with comfort speedily to those who suffer wrong;
3. He shall come down like showers upon the fruitful earth;
4. O’er every foe victorious, he on his throne shall rest,

Hail, in the time appointed, his reign on earth begun!
to help the poor and needy, and bid the weak be strong;
and love, joy, hope, like showers, spring in his path to birth;
from age to age more glorious, all blessing and all blessed;

He comes to break oppression, to set the captive free,
to give them songs for sighing, their darkness turn to light,
before him on the mountains shall peace, the herald, go;
the tide of time shall never his covenant remove;

...to take away transgression, and rule in equity,
whose souls, condemned and dying, were precious in his sight.
and righteous ness, in fountains, from hill to valley flow.
his name shall stand forever—that name to us is Love.

Based on Psalm 72
James Montgomery, 1621, 1828; alt. 1990

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Samuel S. Wesley, 1864