Crown Him with Many Crowns

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 love;  
behold his hands and side,  
those wounds, yet visible above,  
in beauty glorified.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For thou hast died for me;  
thy praise and glory shall not fail  
throughout eternity.

3. 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.

Christ Arose!  
  
Low in the grave He lay—

Jesus my Savior!

Waiting the coming day—

Jesus my Lord!

Refrain:

Up from the grave He arose,

With a mighty triumph o’er His foes

He arose a Victor from the dark domain,

And He lives forever with His saints to reign.

He arose! He arose!

Hallelujah! Christ arose!

2 Vainly they watch His bed—

Jesus, my Savior!

Vainly they seal the dead—

Jesus my Lord!

Refrain

3 Death cannot keep his prey—

Jesus, my Savior!

He tore the bars away—

Jesus my Lord!

Refrain