Coronae (D.S.M.)

Composed for "Church Hymns with Tunes", S.P.C.K., 1874.



- 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 Virgin's Son,
 The God Incarnate born,
 Whose arm the crimson trophies won
 Which now His brow adorn:
 Fruit of the mystic Rose,
 As of that Rose the Stem;
 The Root whence mercy ever flows,
 The Babe of Bethlehem.
- 3 Crown Him the Lord of love;
 Behold His hands, His side,
 Those wounds yet visible above
 In beauty glorified:
 No angel in the sky
 Can fully bear that sight,
 But downward bends his burning eye
 At mysteries so bright.
- 4 Crown Him, the Lord of peace,
 Whose power a sceptre sways
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
 And all be prayer and praise:
 His reign shall know no end,
 And round his piercèd feet
 Fair flowers of paradise extend
 Their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of years,
 The Potentate of time,
 Creator of the rolling spheres,
 Ineffably sublime:
 All hail, Redeemer, hail!
 For Thou hast died for me;
 Thy praise shall never, never fail
 Throughout eternity. Amen

Matthew Bridges, 1851.