

Diademata – D.S.M.

1. Crown him with ma - ny crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:

A - wake, my soul and sing of him who died for thee,

and hail him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.

Tekst: Matthew Bridges
Melodie en zetting: Sir George Job Elvey

Hymns Ancient and Modern Revised nr. 224, second tune