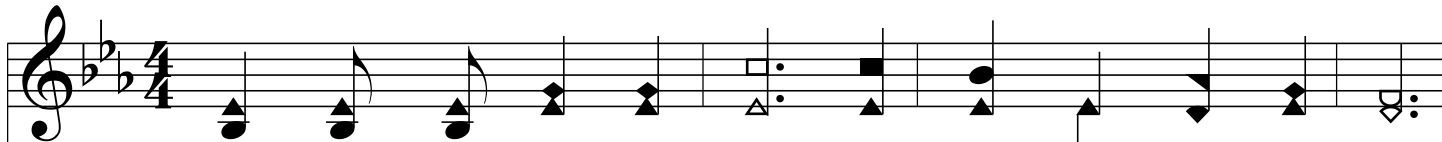


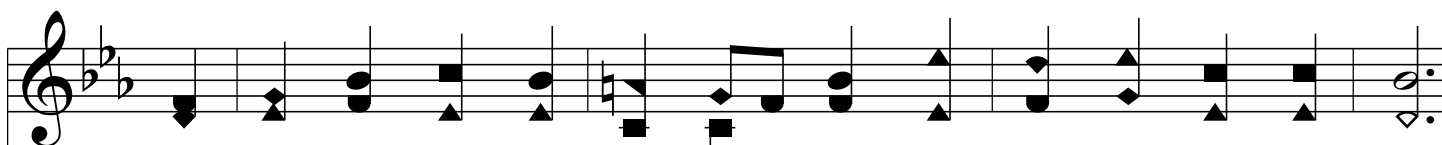
Al Salvador Jesús

Crown Him With Many Crowns

E♭/E♭ - DO



1. Al Sal - va - dor Je - sús Can - cio - nes por do - quier,
 2. A Cris - to_el Sal - va - dor, Rey de la e - ter - ni - dad,
 3. Las glo - rias de - cla - rad Del Prín - ci - pe de paz;
 4. Rey de la vi - da_es él, Del mun - do_el ven - ce - dor,
 1. *Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on the throne;*
 2. *Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,*
 3. *Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways*
 4. *Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,*

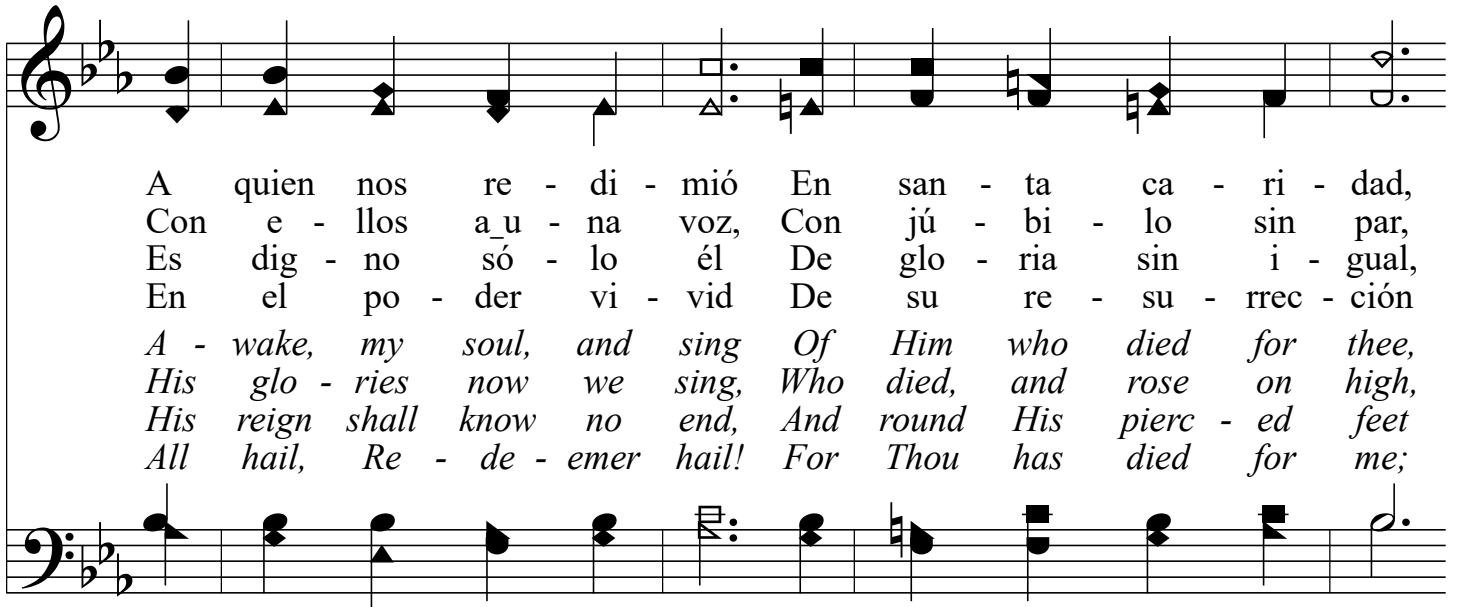


Con gra - ti - tud y pu - ro_a - mor En - to - ne to - do ser;
 Tri - bu - ta can - tos de lo - or El co - ro ce - les - tial;
 Es su jus - ti - cia sal - va - ción Y su po - der, bon - dad.
 Quien a la muer - te des - po - jó De to - do su te - rror;
Hark, how the heav - n'ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save!
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
And the blest Spir - it, thru Him giv'n From yon - der glor - ious throne!

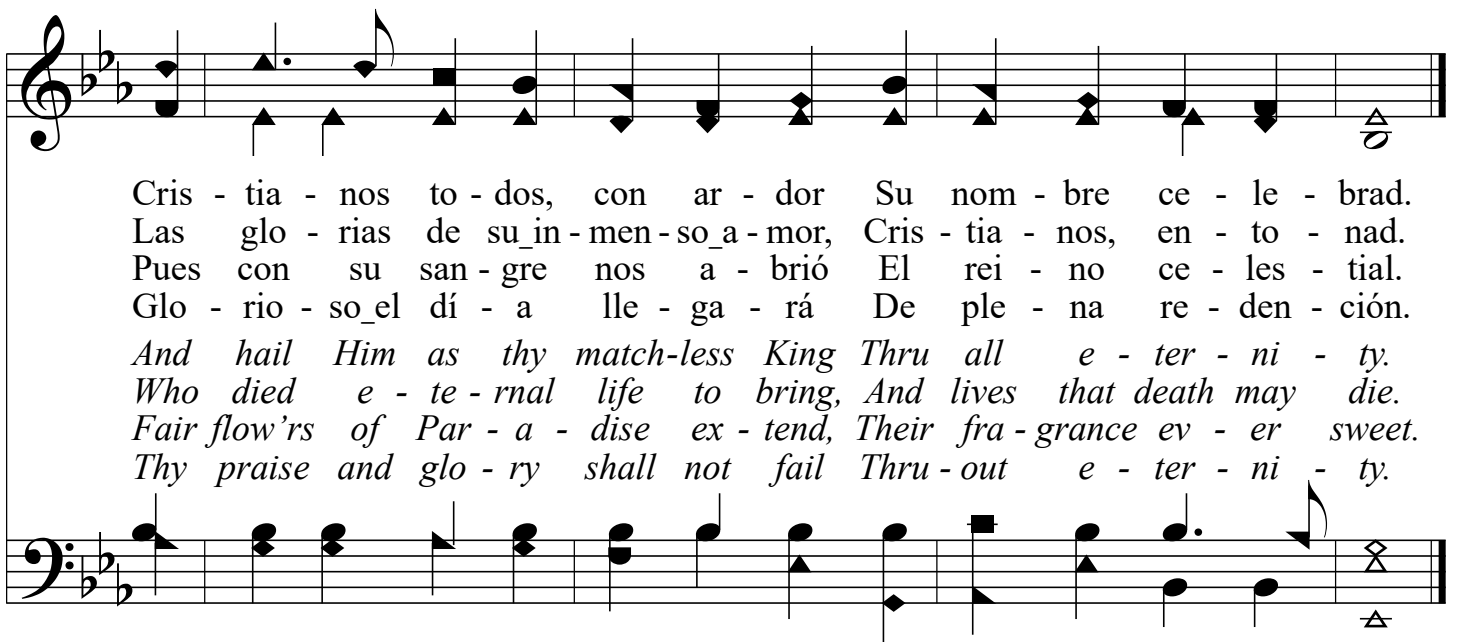


Al Salvador Jesús

Crown Him With Many Crowns



A quien nos re - di - mió En san - ta ca - ri - dad,
Con e - llos a_u - na voz, Con jú - bi - lo sin par,
Es dig - no só - lo él De glo - ria sin i - gual,
En el po - der vi - vid De su re - su - rrec - ción
*A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - de - emer hail! For Thou has died for me;*



Cris - tia - nos to - dos, con ar - dor Su nom - bre ce - le - brad.
Las glo - rias de su in - men - so_a - mor, Cris - tia - nos, en - to - nad.
Pues con su san - gre nos a - brió El rei - no ce - les - tial.
Glo - rio - so_el dí - a lle - ga - rá De ple - na re - den - ción.
*And hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
Who died e - te - rnal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend, Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty.*