

Down from His glory
Praise of the Lord — His Incarnation

1. Down from His glo - ry, Ever living sto - ry, My God and Sav - ior came, And Jesus was His name.
Born in a man - ger, To His own a stran - ger, A Man of sorrows, tears and a - gon - y.

Chorus
(C) O how I love Him! How I a - dore Him! My breath, my sun - shine, my all in all!
The great Cre - a - tor became my Sav - ior, And all God's ful - ness dwelleth in Him.

2. What condescension,
Bringing us redemption;
That in the dead of night,
Not one faint hope in sight,
God, gracious, tender,
Laid aside His splendor,
Stooping to woo, to win, to save my soul.
3. Without reluctance,
Flesh and blood His substance
He took the form of man,
Revealed the hidden plan.
O glorious myst'ry,
Sacrifice of Calv'ry,
And now I know Thou art the great "I AM."