

# Though Thou art God, most glorious, high

Praise of the Lord — His Life

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(Guitar: Capo 3)

<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>		<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>G</b>
1. Though Thou art	God,	most glo - ri - ous,	high,	Thou in the	flesh	to us		came nigh,
<b>G</b>				<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>G</b>
A low - ly	man	be - come		there - by;	Lord, I	re - mem - ber		Thee!

2. Glory divine was put away  
Under the tent of flesh to stay,  
No outward beauty to display;  
Lord, I remember Thee!
3. Thou art a root from out dry ground,  
Thou wast the Man of sorrows found,  
Hated, despised by man around;  
Lord, I remember Thee!
4. Gentle and lowly is Thy heart,  
Willing to suffer all Thou art,  
To God and man complaining not;  
Lord, I remember Thee!
5. Thou as a man art tender, sweet,  
Balanced in every way, complete,  
Meal-offering to the Father meet;  
Lord, I remember Thee!
6. Doing the Father's will Thy prize,  
Never accepting Satan's lies,  
None like Thyself, so faithful, wise;  
Lord, I remember Thee!
7. For Thine obedience to God's will,  
Willing to suffer deathly ill,  
E'en on the Cross my place to fill,  
Lord, I remember Thee!
8. Therefore hath God exalted Thee,  
Given Thee glory, majesty,  
Heaven and earth will bow the knee;  
O Lord, I worship Thee!