

# Though Thou art God, most glorious, high

Praise of the Lord — His Life

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(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. Though Thou art God, most glo - ri - ous, high, Thou in the flesh to us came nigh,  
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!