The incarnation

Traditional



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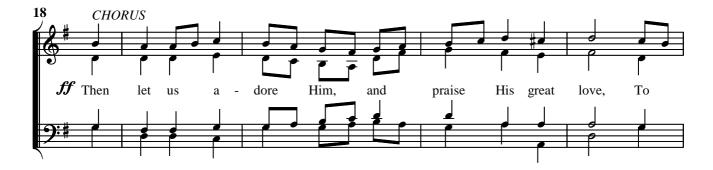
on

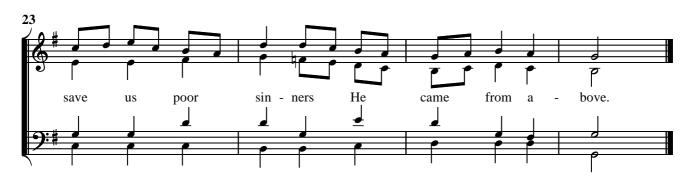
Throne.

in

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- A Babe on the breast of a maiden he lies, Yet sits with the Father on high in the skies; Before Him their faces the Seraphim hide, While Joseph stands waiting, unscared, by His side. Then let us adore Him, &c.
- 3. Lo! here is Immanuel, here is the Child,
 The Son that was promised to Mary so mild;
 Whose power and dominion shall ever increase,
 The Prince that shall rule o'er a kingdom of peace.
 Then let us adore Him, &c.
- 4. The Wonderful Counsellor, boundless in might, The Father's own Image, the Beam of His Light; Behold Him now wearing the likeness of man, Weak, helpless, and speechless, in measure a span. Then let us adore Him, &c.
- 5. O wonder of wonders, which none can unfold; The Ancient of days is an hour or two old; The Maker of all things is made of the earth, Man is worshipped by angels, and God comes to birth. Then let us adore Him, &c.
- 6. The Word in the bliss of the Godhead remains, Yet in Flesh comes to suffer the keenest of pains; He is that He was, and for ever shall be, But becomes that He was not, for you and for me. Then let us adore Him, &c.