## CHRISTMAS CHEER



- 2. O'er Bethlehem the glory rests, and from that glory bursts the song of angels, which the wondering earth through all its ages shall prolong.
- 3. The Son becomes the servant here, from this to us all glory springs; lower than angels God is made, that infant is the King of kings!
- 4. The Lamb of sacrifice lies here, preparing for the altar-fire; true Lamb of God, without a spot, he of all nations the desire.
- 5. O long, long promised, come at last, in human weakness man to save; thy lifetime's work for us to do, even from the cradle to the grave.
- 6. God, in his lowliness of love, from highest heaven to earth hath come; though rich, for us becoming poor, despising not the Virgin's womb.
- 7. Despising not the manger-bed, he takes on earth the lowest place; to poverty bows down, that we may taste the fulness of his grace.
- 8. O grace of Christ, how full and sweet!
  O love of God, how rich and free!
  The Father's well-beloved Son
  hath stooped to shame and woe for me!
- 9. O stony manger of the inn! Poor casket thou for such a gem: on thee we gaze, in thee we find heaven's glory, earth's bright diadem.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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