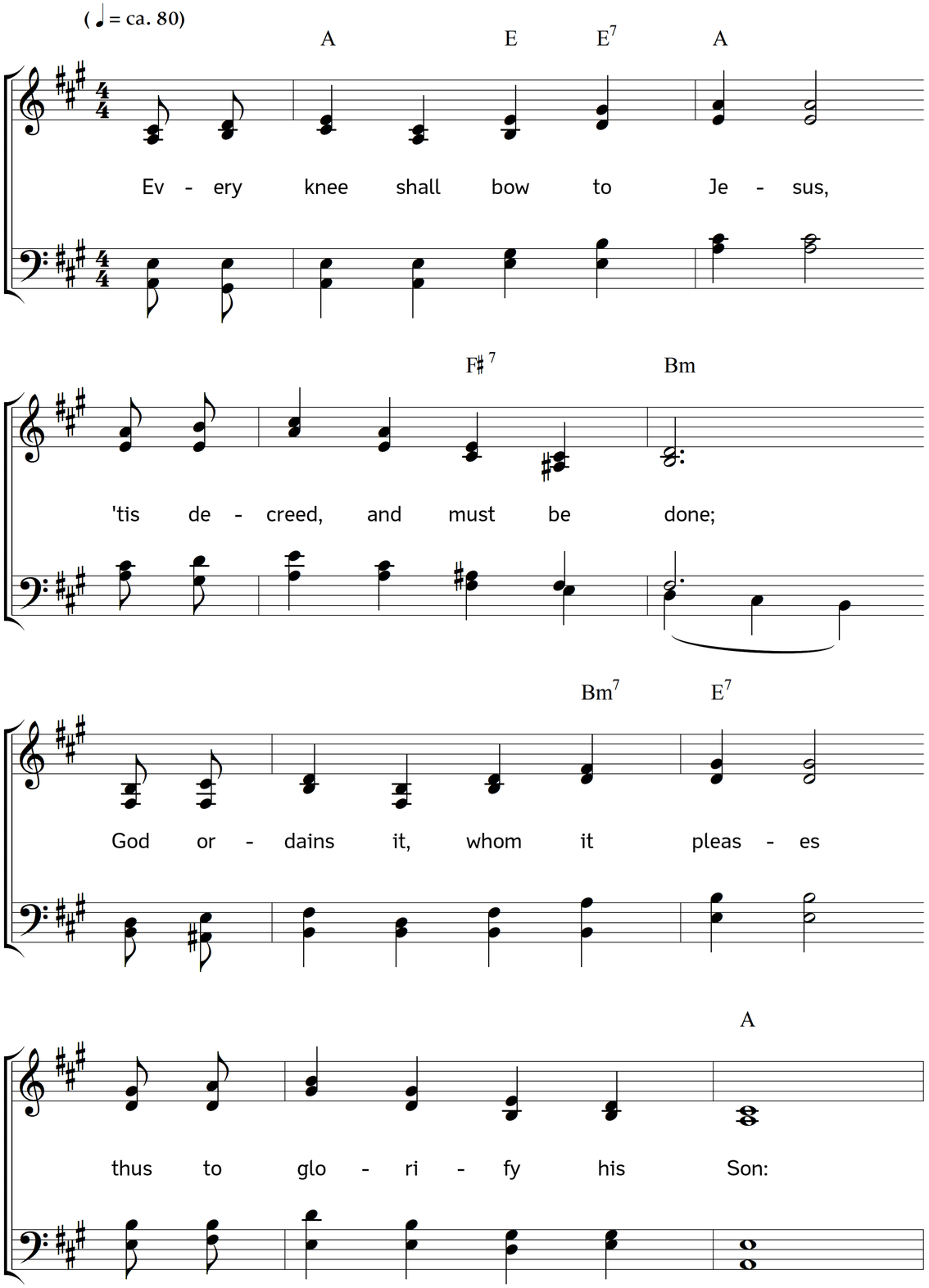
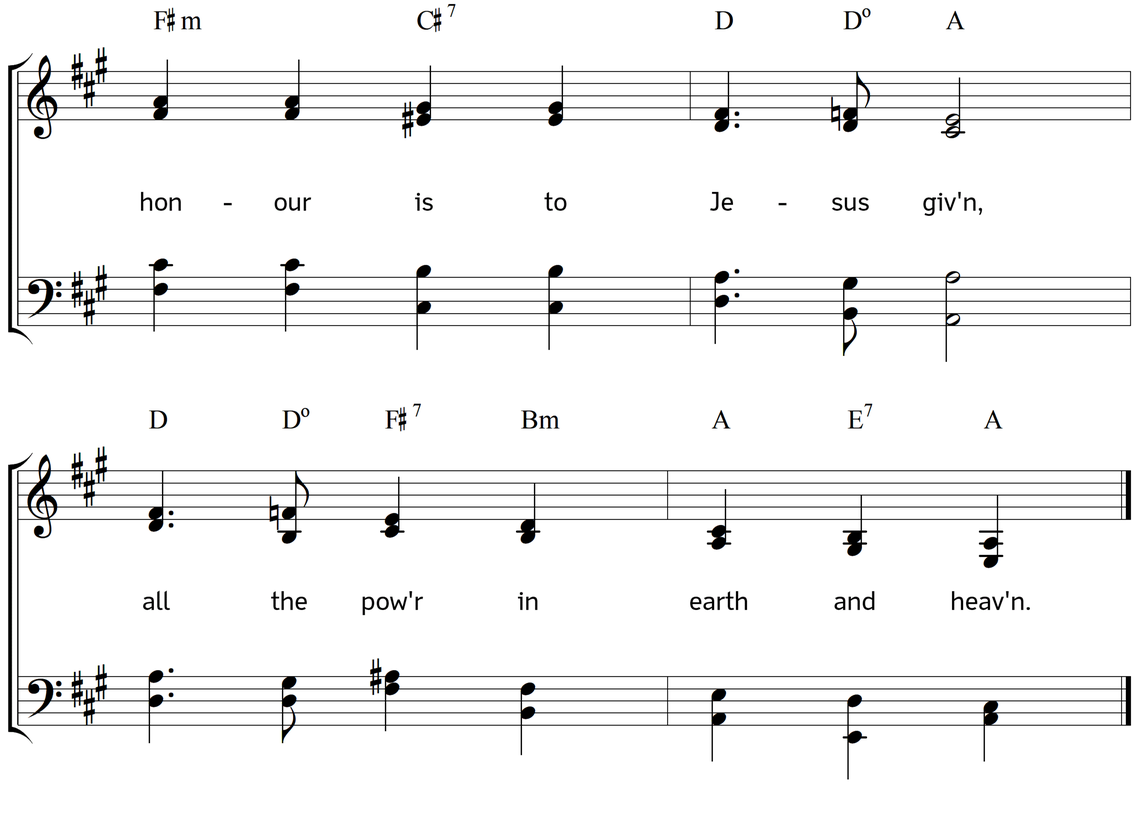
EVERY KNEE SHALL BOW TO JESUS





2. He who without usurpation,
claims equality with God,
comes from his exalted station,
and with men has his abode:
though we see him humbled now,
every knee to him shall bow.

3. See the Lord, "A man in fashion,
of no reputation made."
See, he dies without compassion!
In the tomb behold him laid!
Though he seems deserted now,
every knee to him shall bow.

4. See the Saviour ris'n victorious,
late a pris'ner with the dead:
look, ye saints, the sight is glorious!
Jesus ris'n his people's head;
crowns adorn the victor's brow;
every knee to him shall bow.

5. See him now to glory raised,
bearing an unrivalled name:
angels, at the sight amazed,
worship, and confess his claim;
all in heav'n adore him now:
every knee to him shall bow.

6. Hark! the trumpet loudly sounding,
now proclaims the Judge is near:
Jesus comes, his foes confounding,
Jesus, to his people dear:
lo! he comes on yonder cloud;
every knee to him is bowed.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2015 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1210/