GLORY TO GOD &BOVE



2. Hear with transport, every creature, – hear the gospel's joyful sound:Christ appears in human nature, – in our sinful world is found.

3. Comes to pardon our transgression, like a cloud our sins to blot; comes to his own favoured nation, but his own receive him not.

- 4. If the angels who attended to declare the Saviour's birth, who from heaven with songs descended to proclaim good-will on earth, –
- 5. if, in pity to our blindness, they had brought the pardon needed, still Jehovah's wondrous kindness had our warmest hopes exceeded.
- 6. If some prophet had been sent with salvation's joyful news, who that heard the blessed event could their warmest love refuse?
- 7. But 'twas he to whom in heaven hallelujahs never cease; he, the mighty God, was given given to us, a Prince of peace.
- 8. None but he who did create us could redeem from sin and hell; none but he could reinstate us in the rank from which we fell.
- 9. Had he come, the glorious Stranger, decked with all the world calls great; had he lived in pomp and grandeur, crowned with more than royal state, –
- 10. still our tongues, with praise o'erflowing, on such boundless love would dwell; still our hearts with rapture glowing, feel what words could never tell.
- 11. But what wonder should it raise, thus our lowest state to borrow!Oh, the high mysterious ways, God's own Son a child of Sorrow!

- 12. 'Twas to bring us endless pleasure he our suffering nature bore; 'twas to give us heavenly treasure he was willing to be poor.
- 13. Come, ye rich, survey the stable where your infant Saviour lies; from your full, o'erflowing table, send the hungry good supplies.
- 14. Boast not your ennobled stations; boast not that you're highly fed; Jesus hear it, all ye nations! had not where to lay his head.
- 15. Learn of me, thus cries the Saviour, if my kingdom you'd inherit; sinner, quit your proud behaviour, learn my meek and lowly spirit.
- 16. Come, ye servants, see your station freed from all reproach and shame; he who purchased your salvation bore a servant's humble name.
- 17. Come, ye poor, some comfort gather; faint not in the race you run: hard the lot your gracious Father gave his dear, his only Son.
- 18. Think that, if your humbler stations less of worldly good bestow, you escape those strong temptations which from wealth and grandeur flow.
- 19. See, your Saviour is ascended; see, he looks with pity down: trust him, all will soon be mended; bear his cross, you'll share his crown.