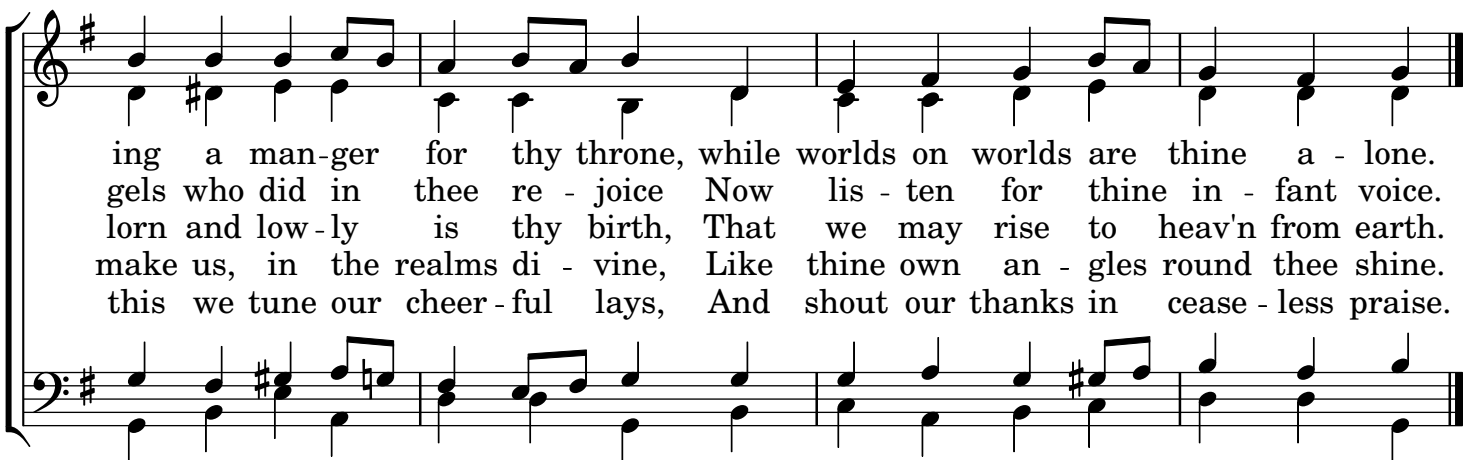


1. All praise to thee, e - ter - nal Lord, Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood; Choos -  
 2. Once did the skies be - fore thee bow; A vir - gin's arms con - tain thee now: An -  
 3. A lit - tle child, thou art our guest, That wea - ry ones in thee may rest; For -  
 4. Thou com - est in the dark - some night To make us chil - dren of the light, To  
 5. All this for us they love hath done; By this to thee our love is won: For



ing a man - ger for thy throne, while worlds on worlds are thine a - lone.  
 gels who did in thee re - joice Now lis - ten for thine in - fant voice.  
 lorn and low - ly is thy birth, That we may rise to heav'n from earth.  
 make us, in the realms di - vine, Like thine own an - gles round thee shine.  
 this we tune our cheer - ful lays, And shout our thanks in cease - less praise.

*Gelobet seist du, Jesu Christ*

Martin Luther, 1524, from Latin and German trad.; tr. Anon. 1858