

From the Squalor of a Borrowed Stable

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(♩ = 120)

1. From the squalor of a borrowed stable,
2. King of heaven now the Friend of sinners,
3. Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
4. Now He's standing in the place of honour,

by the Spirit and a virgin's faith, to the anguish and the
Humble servant in the Father's hands, Filled with power and the
He was lifted on a cruel cross; He was punished for a
Crowned with glory on the highest throne, Interceding for His

shame of scandal came the Saviour of the human
Holy Spirit, Filled with mercy for the broken
world's transgressions, He was suffering to save the
own beloved Till His Father calls to bring them

race! But the skies were filled with the praise of heav'n,
man. Yes, He walked my road and He felt my pain,
lost. He fights for breath, He fights for me,
home! Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds

shepherds listen as the angels tell of the Gift of God come
Joys and sorrows that I know so well; Yet His righteous steps give me
Loosing sinners from the claims of hell; And with a shout our
Hope of heaven or the fear of hell; But the Bride will run to her

down to man at the dawning of Immanuel.
hope again - I will follow my Immanuel.
souls are free - Death defeated by Immanuel.
Lover's arms, Giving glory to Immanuel!